Culture
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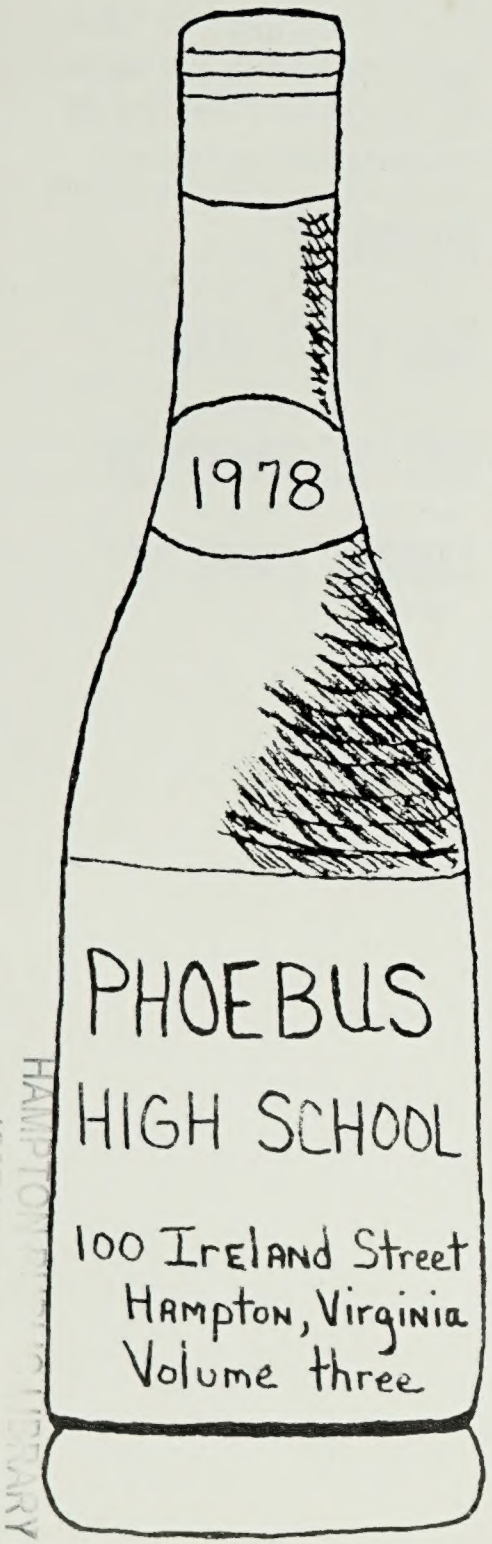

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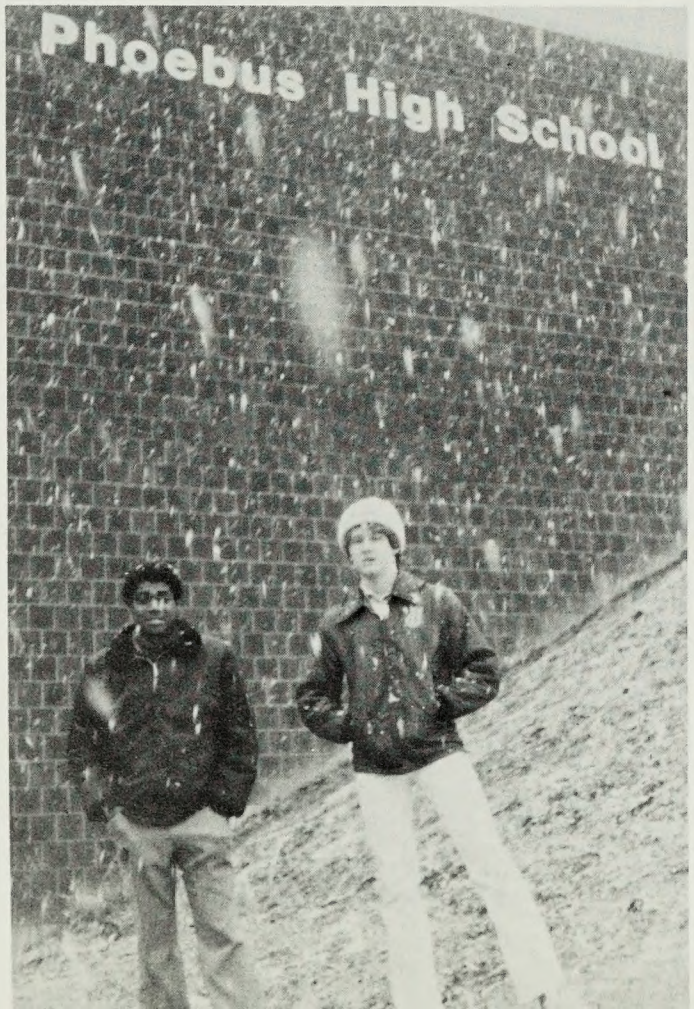
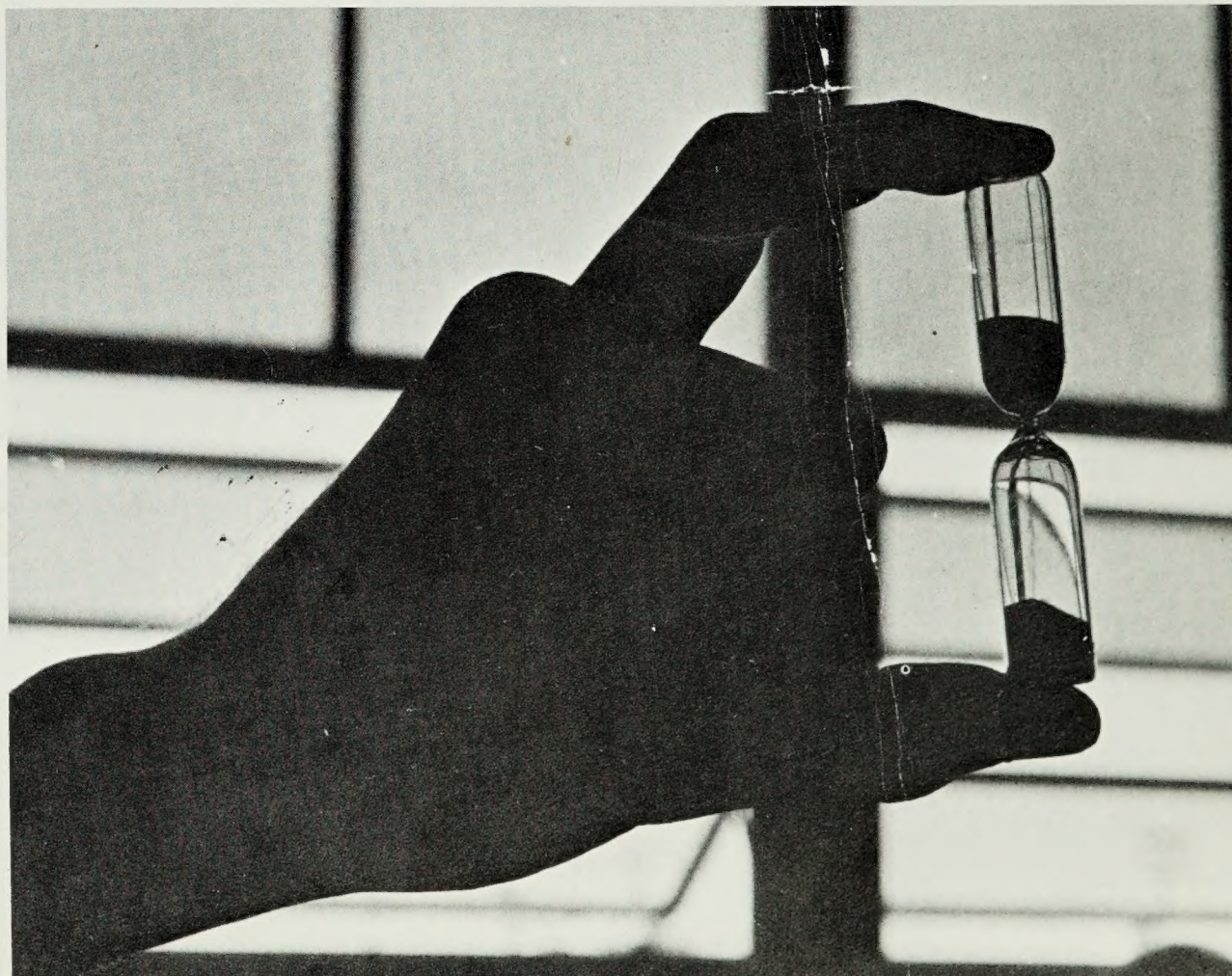
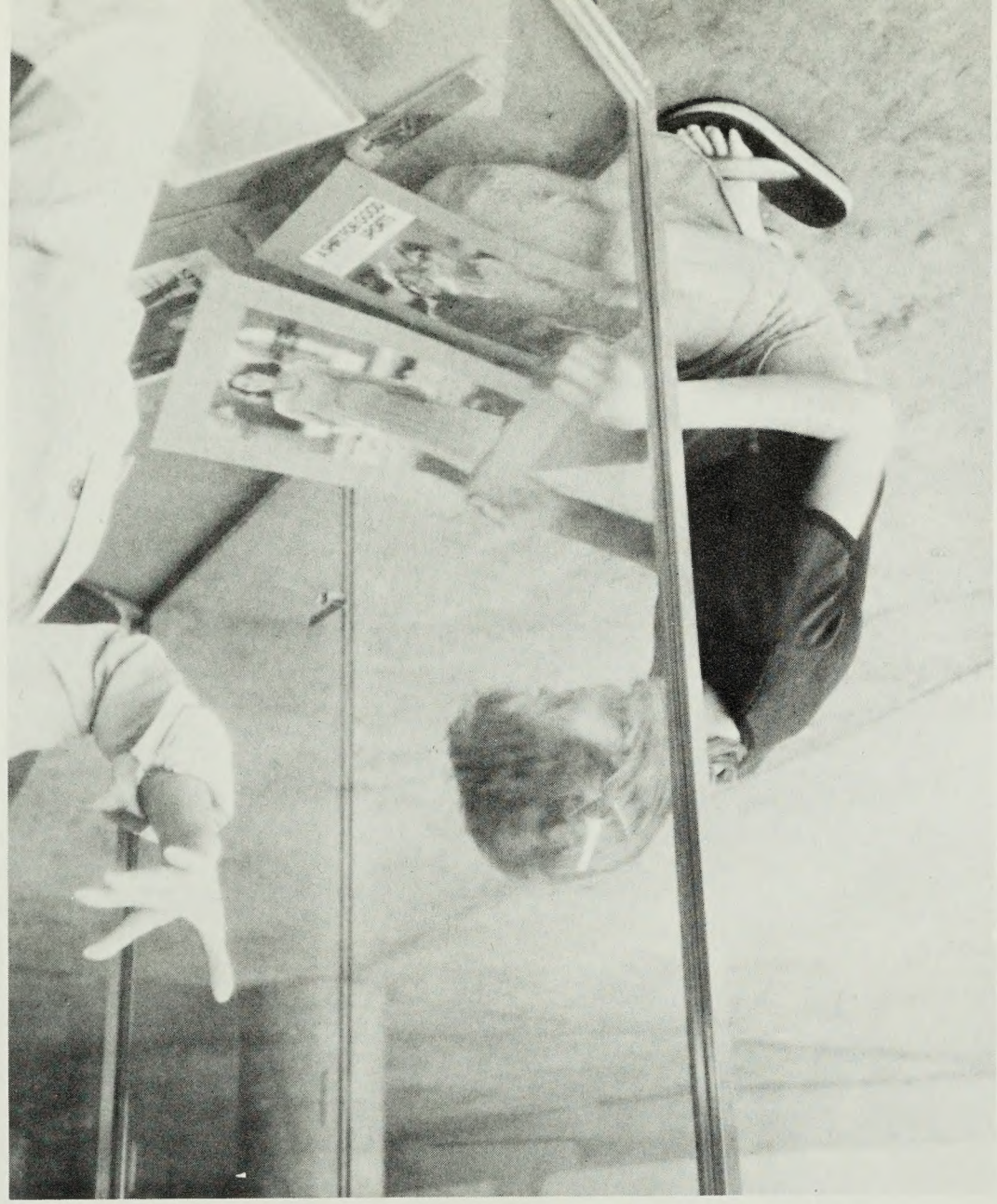




School Year:

36 weeks ... 180 days ... 1,080 hours!

In a school year, students spend four 9 weeks, or 36 weeks, or 180 days, or 1,080 hours, or 3,888,000 reconds in class—give or take absences!
THAT'S A LOT OF TIME!
Early in the year, each person sets his own routine, and soon he follows the same routin every day;



going to the exact classes; completing the same types of assignments, and before he knows it, he looks at the clock and the period is over; and then one day, he looks at the calendar and the school year is finished.

For fashion design, Barbara Brinson sets up a display case as part of her class assignment.

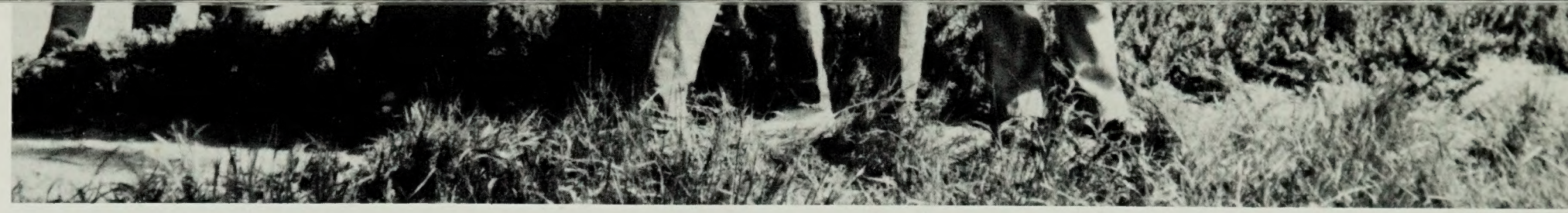
Patiently, Marquita Easter and Jerry Pacquin watch closely as the cafeteria lady rings up their lunch.

While on a field trip to the Cloiseum for vocational job, a group stops to check their hoard of "Freebies" from different booths.

It took a lot of practice for Kevin Ross to perfect his imitation of Coach Smith's speech patterns for the assembly.

Denise Tucker has the tedious job of constructing her own headlines from old newspapers for English class.

While in the library, Mrs. Carol Riley refreshes her class on the Dewey Decimal System.



Time For . . .

Quiet Reflection On . . .

No matter what the day is like; No matter how hectic the routine of school becomes, students find time to think for a moment or two to get away from it all— to read, to daydream, to unwind, or just to think. Whether it's in a noisy

classroom, or a quiet mall, or a hectic playing field, or in a deserted gym, students take time to pause for a moment to themselves.

While reading through Mad, Beverly Washington thinks of her assignments for Composing Humor.
Painting columns gives Joann Christopher a lot of time to daydream about the prom.
As injured Scott Parker watches his soccor team, he projects himself out there on the field with them.
During class, Gerald Newsome and Thomas Robinsin give an impromptu concert on their flute and violin.
While cleaning up after the mock election, Keith Newsome pretends he's a candidate reading his acceptance speech.
After a rigorous pep rally, Tim Becouvarakis and Barret Schmanska quietly sit amid the confetti left behind in the now silent gym.

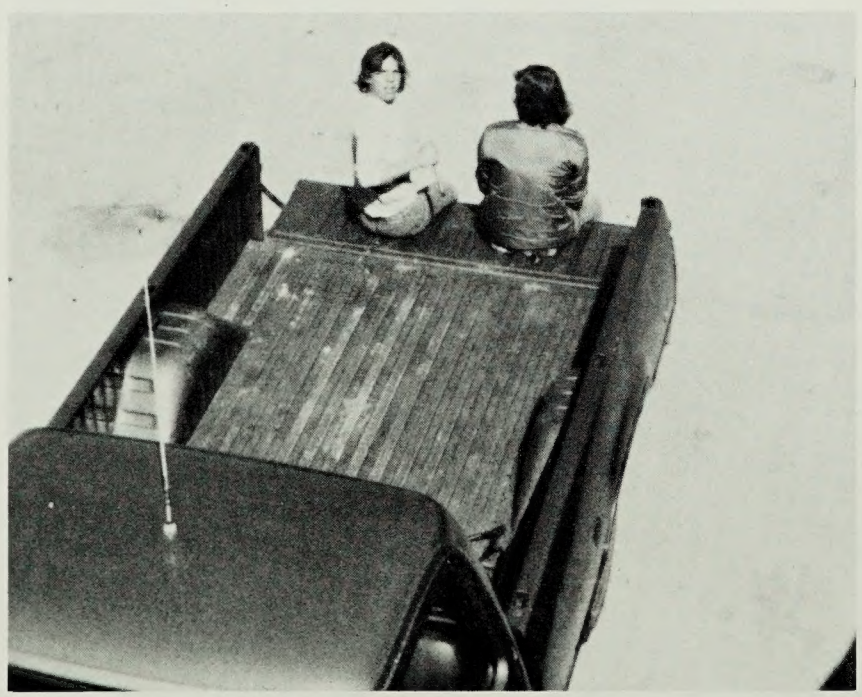
Time . . .

To Make Friends . . .

To Be Friends . . .

Often times, friendships begin by accident—a kind word, classes shared, the same lunch periods . . . But it is the wise person who takes the time to nurture a Friendship.

Because friendships are living things and people change, we have to work to make them grow with us—



not wither and die.
At Phoebus, many people take the time to make new friends, to stop and spend a few minutes with their buddies, or to be a friend to others . . .

One of last year's grads, Jimmy Hunt, returns to watch a soccer match with his pal Paul Coburn.
Old school chums, Adrienne Jenkins and Oscar White pose for a picture on graduation night.
During class, Ronnie Geouge and buddy shoot the bull on the back of a truck.
Seniors, Dennis Zacharias, Bryan House and JoAnn Christopher watch the events of June Jubilee.
Before leaving her friends at PHS, Lynn Tuttle poses with a stuffed friend she'll take to Germany with her.
Caught watching a game of baseball, Chucky Rochelle and Mr. Paul recall some of the old days.
Besides being twins, Michelle and Micheal Jones are also friends.

Time For . . .

A Break From the Routine . . . A Laugh . . .

A day without laughter is wasted. During the course of a day, many people take the time to break the dull routine of life. They are the clowns: the cut up in class, the wise mouth at the lunch table, the teacher with a joke.

Whoever they are, they cause us to smile or often

laugh and in doing so, they cause us to forget our petty problems for a moment or two.
So very often, we plea, in the midst of our woes, "... send in the clowns ..."

Anything for a picture ... Louis Kuyendall, Monte Knitson and Tim Hughes teeter over the balcony to catch the photographer's eye.

Students presented Mr. Alton Blackley with this likeness of himself for his 28 birthday.

Trying the old hand to the head trick, a snoozing Keith (Alias Starsky) Langley catches a few winks.

At vocational day, Ms. Vicki Turlington and Ron Haynes attempt to maneuveur heavy duty equipment.

Believe it or not, But Mr. Mike Paul's stomach is bigger than Mrs. Virginia Owens', who is pregnant.

A bicycle for two is a new mode of travel for Mr. Robert Mitchell and Mr. Roger Lilly.

When it comes time to pay the tab, Miss Peggy Slemp attempts to make herself invisible.

Time For . . .

Styles To Change . . . Populating the World . . .

This year saw a barrage of new styles on the fashion scene. Young ladies began to wear dresses again—the peasant look.

Large framed glasses with initials were a fad, as was frosted hair and dark red lips.

Even sandals and anklets made the spring scene along with flowers in the hair.

By mid year, there seemed

to be a fad among the female faculty members– Pregnancy. Mrs.'s MaryAnne Sutton, Connie Basnette, Mike DE Montpelier, Lydia Patton, and Virginia Owens all were maternity fashions at one time or the other during the year.

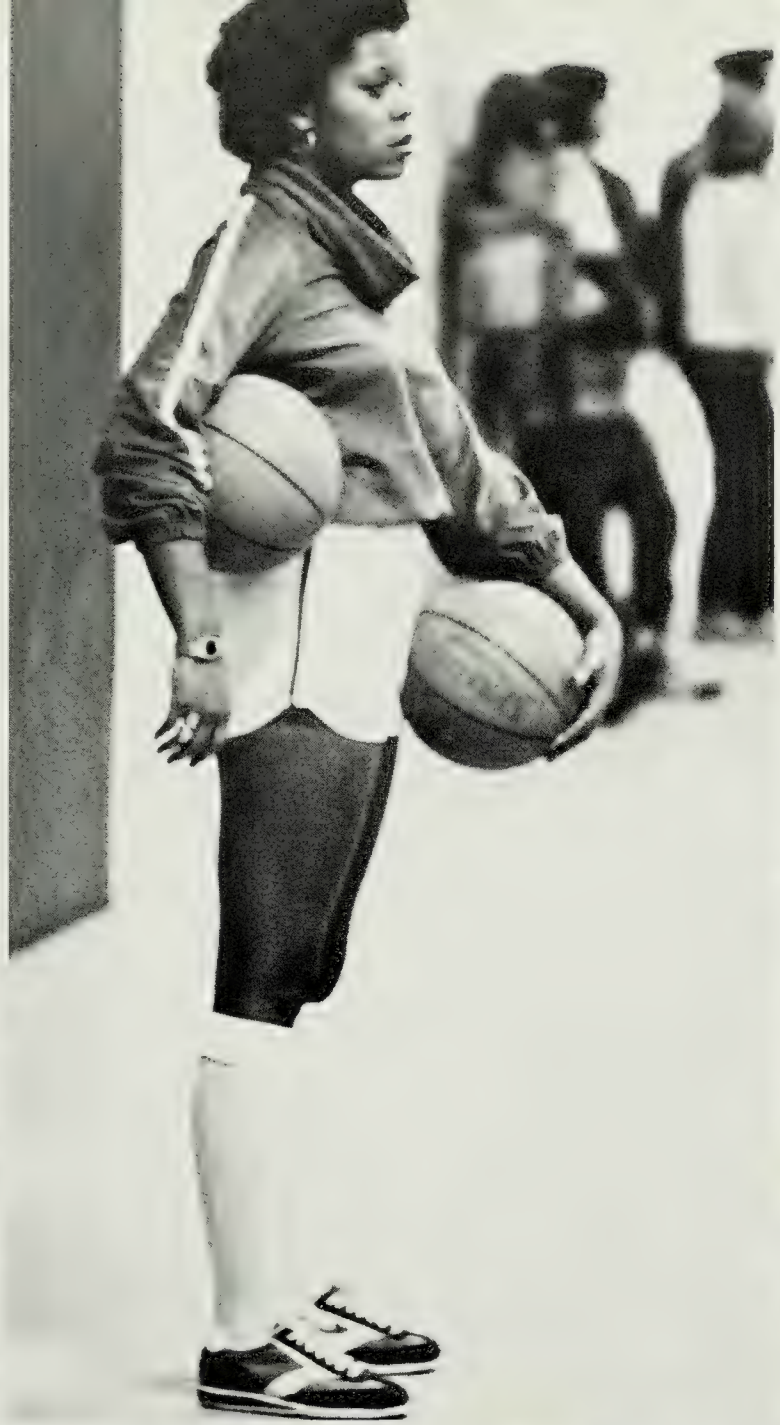
At her Baby Shower, Mrs. Connie Basnette is presented with a corsage by one of the hostesses, Ms. Gwen Barbour.
Girls' fashions brought flowers to the hair, sweaters knotted around the shoulders, sports outfits, and sandals and anklets to the feet as modeled by Denise Tucker and friends.
As for several years, close naturals were in style; check the closeness of the dude's fro standing behind Mrs. Owens.
While some young ladies like Sue Orr chose the peasant look, others like Sharon Boone preferred the casualness of painters' pants.
Brenda Perrin wears a pair of the ever popular big lenses with the gold initials.
Before taking a leave, Mrs. Sutton opens several shower gifts.

Time To . . .

Recall . . . Smile . . .

Eventually, when the year is completed, we take the time to look back.

Each of us has his own recollection of something—a place where we stood, a job we did well, a special victory, a friendship, a particular moment. Whatever the memory, each



of us who attended Phoebus will sometime on the future stop, recall and smile as a memory flashes across our minds.

For a long time, Sheila McAdoo will recall the experiences she had as Ball girl for the basketball team.

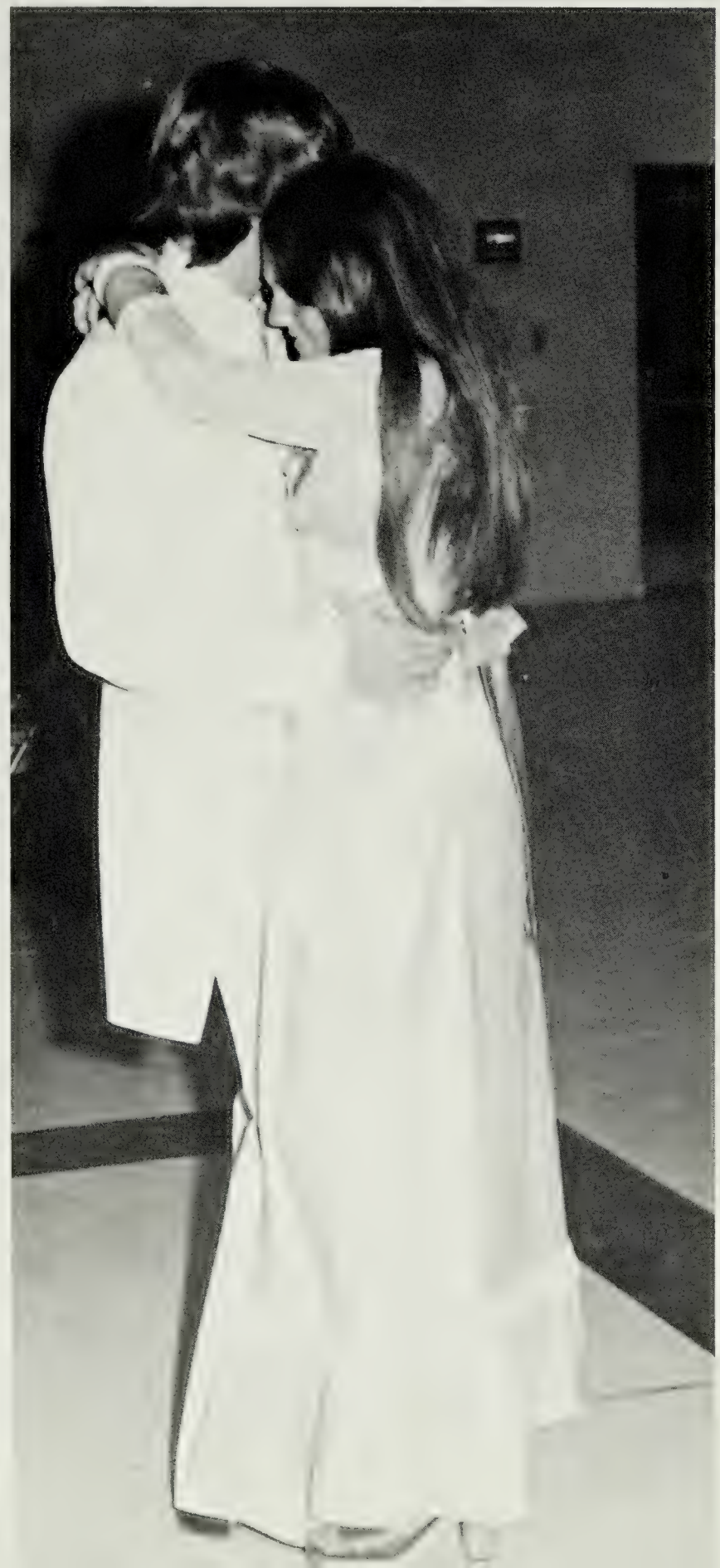
It's quite sure seniors like PeeWee Jenkins will always remember their victory over the Faculty men in volleyball.

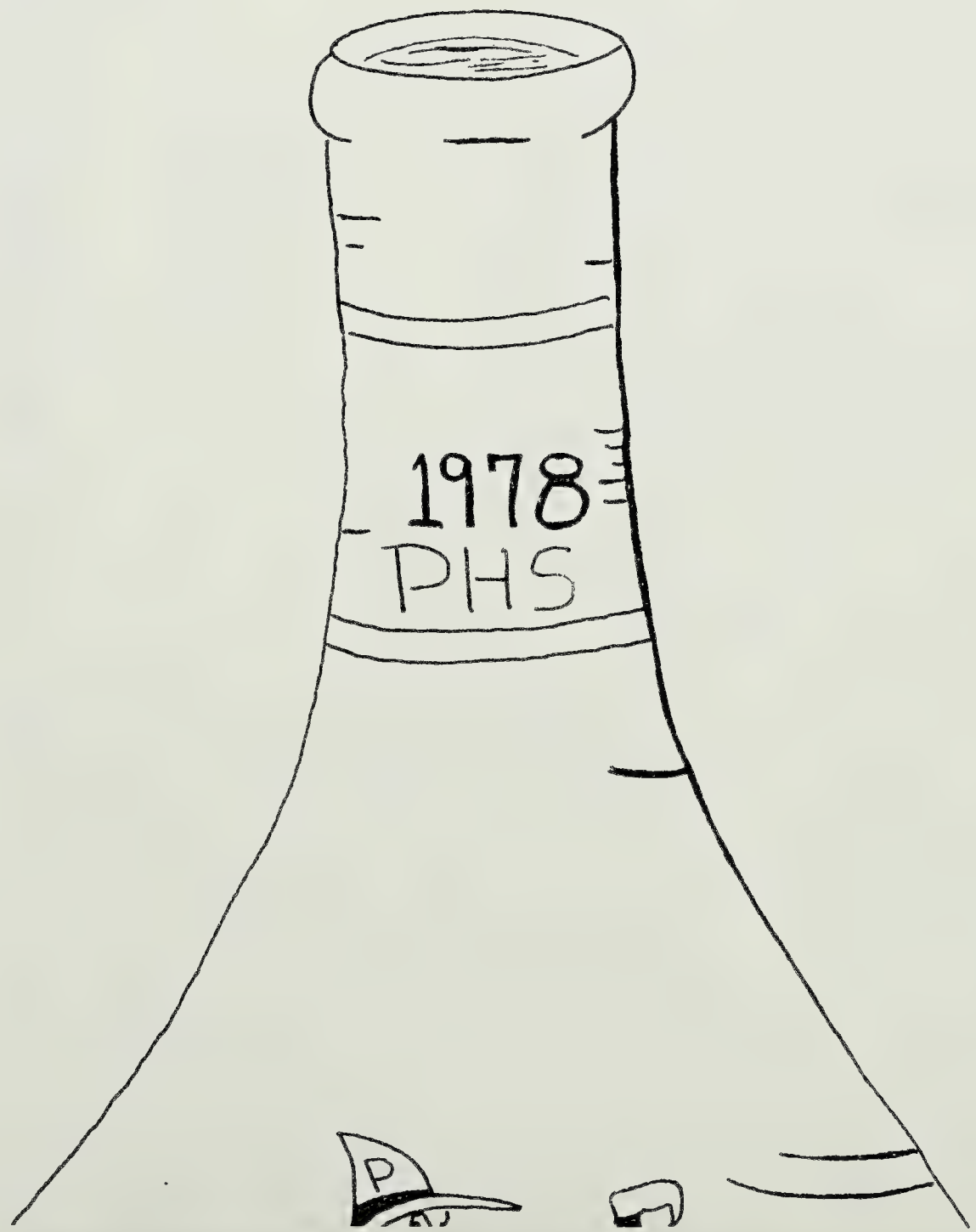
Faculty members who took part in the "teach in" will recall the fellowship shared that evening.

Of course, Prom Queen and King, Erin Malone and Kyle McSlarrow will cherish their prom night.

How many students will think about this view from the locker area?

Assemblies, good or bad, will always be remembered by the ones who saw them.




1978
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SPECIAL EVENTS
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Spirit Week:

Tradition? Habit?

Unusual!

Spirit Week during Homecoming has gotten to be a tradition or should we say a habit? It seems the same types of activities were planned for this year's week as in the other two years . . . hat day, farmer day, dress-up day and blue and gold day.

The habit of the week showed in the lack of participation of the students. But then Friday came! The Teachers planned a pep rally. Thugs, Bailey, Heatwole and Mitchell hijacked the show. Next an unusual squad of female players led by Owens hit the floor and did their impressions of PHS's eleven. A small group of faculty grabbed the pom-poms and did a wild pep dance led by Carr and Jones.

But the shock of the day was when the Homecoming Court was presented. Seven of the ugliest girls in the world, many of them with beards were shown to the floor . . . They were Carpenter, Thompson, Holmes, Servais, Valentine, Killen, and Paul; members of the male faculty.
After a close battle between Valentine and Paul, Paul was finally swept off her feet by Our Principal.
After that SPIRIT was high.

Gloria Wheeler and George Reid don their farmer rags for the first day of the week. Whatever it was he read, crumpled poor Eric Cipriano's ears but didn't seem to phase the hats of Rich Boling or Steve Cipriano. Does this motley crew look like a line up in a freak show at the circus?
Pandimonium broke loose when the trashy star, Mr. Mike Paul strutted onto the floor. How would you like a bline date with one of these lovely (?) creatures?
Paul's closest competition for the crown was the leggy Marine(ness) Maj. Valentine
Even the teachers got into the spirit of hat day, Mrs. Connie dusted off her Mickey Mouse Ears.

Homecoming:

Parade ... Panic ...

Queen ... Lost

Of course the culmination of the Homecoming Week was the parade and the game against Denbigh.

All Friday afternoon, various clubs, classes and groups put the finishing touches on their floats.

The parade route from Phoebus to the school was lined with spectators as the first place senior and other floats glided by.

The band's lively music set everyone in the mood.

Even though the game was the next night, everyone was in the spirit.

The long awaited moment was the announcement of the '77 Homecoming Queen ... Miss Kim Lovett. Although the evening's events lacked any real glamour or extra special doings, the evening was impressive in a quite way.

Perched atop the Senior Float, Sherri Conner stomps a Patriot.

Unbeknown to the girls at the time of this picture, one of these senior was to be crowned queen ... Suzanne Boone, Kim Lovett, or Erin Malone?

While Mr. Ed Watson plays escort, sophomores Susan Lovett and Kim Kelly enjoy the attention.

As the crowd watches, Mr. Don Musselman crowns PHS's royalty, Miss Kim Lovett.

With the parade just a few hours away, Jerry Tarr seeks the aid of Mr. John Lockett on their float.

Already having taken their place on the field, Andrea Tippins and Tony Forsteire Karen Vaughan and David Page and Suzanne Boone and Mike Brown wait for the other attendents.

Wait Until Dark:

Blind ... Thugs ...

Herion ... Tension

After weeks of rehearsals, sleepless nights, and butterflies in the stomach, the fall play, Wait Until Dark, was presented on November 10-12. The play which hinges on a blind woman's terror as she is harassed by a group of drug criminals, kept the audiences on the edges of their chairs. Directed by Mr. Sam Heatwole and his assistant Margaret Jones all the members of the cast gave performances which made the production the hit that it was.

CAST

Tim Hughes . . . Mike Talman
Morris Hudson . . . Sgt. Carlino
Eric Berlin . . . Harry Roat
Cathy Capone . . . Susy Hendrix
Tony Forestiere . . . Sam
Gloria . . . . . Kathy Wolfe
Policeman . . . Andrew Horne
Policeman . . . Robert Osburn

Trying to make friends with the kid upstairs, Cathy Capone (Sue) pleads with Cathy Wolfe (Gloria) to go for the police.

The sinister Harry Roat (Eric Berlin) cons Cathy Wolfe (Gloria) into letting him into Sue's apartment. Bad guy gone good, Tim Hughes (Mike Talman) tries to help the panicked Sue (Cathleen Capone).

Silhouetted by members of the audience, thugs Berlin Morris and Hughes battle each other for the cache of drugs.

All ends happily for Sam and Susy Hendrix (Tony Forestiere and Cathleen Capone) after the thugs are taken away to jail.

Blind, Cathleen Capone (Sue) uses cubes of sugar to remember telephone numbers.

Basketball Homecoming ...

Hat and Sock Day ...

Alesa ... Queen ...

Basketball Homecoming was preceded by a week's activities much like those for Spirit Week.

Of all the activities, Hat and Sock Day got the most response from the students. The culmination of the week was the crowning of the queen at half time during the Denbigh game.

The court was made up of Sheila Roberson and Michelle Biddle; sophomores, Valerie Hill and Evonne Clinton; juniors, and Pam Olsen and Joann Christopher seniors. Miss Alesa Frazier was crowned the 1977-78 Basketball Queen by Kenny Ward, Senior Vice President.

Really getting into the spirit of the day, Greg Morgan wears loud socks, a long scarf and a hat, but still finds time to study in class. Readying for class, Danet Robinson fashions the "Thug Look;" Monte Knutson, the "Russian Look;" and Eric Berlin, the "Peasant Look." Presented to the fans, Miss Alesa Frazier is escorted to the floor by Lonnie Broadnaux. Miss Alesa Frazier was crowned Queen by Kenny Ward while her escort looks on.

SNOW . . .

Out early . . . Three Days . . .

This winter was one of Hampton's, as well as the nation's, worst. Thrice the weatherman co-operated with us—he gave us SNOW!

We missed one full day because of an early morning snowfall, but we were also caught off guard at school twice and were dismissed early because of the 'Fluffy Stuff.' As rumor circulated—only a few knew since we have no windows—students and teachers began to peek out of the fire exits to see if it were true.

When the announcement finally came, students and teachers alike scurried for home. In MINUTES, the school was deserted—except for athletes who still had practice.

Between classes both Mr. Toy Carpenter and Mel McNair hope it'll snow harder.

Long after everyone else had gone, Scott Parker and Bryan Smith had to stay behind for soccer and baseball practice.

Clouded by the flakes, an unidentified boy checks on the ground coverage before going off to gym class.

Giving the kids a break, Mrs. Virginia Owens lets her class come out to see the "white stuff" in case it stops too soon.

This blurred shot gives the effect of a blizzard as some girls head for home.

Before leaving for home, ROTC men Eula Buck and Ken McCormick take down the flag

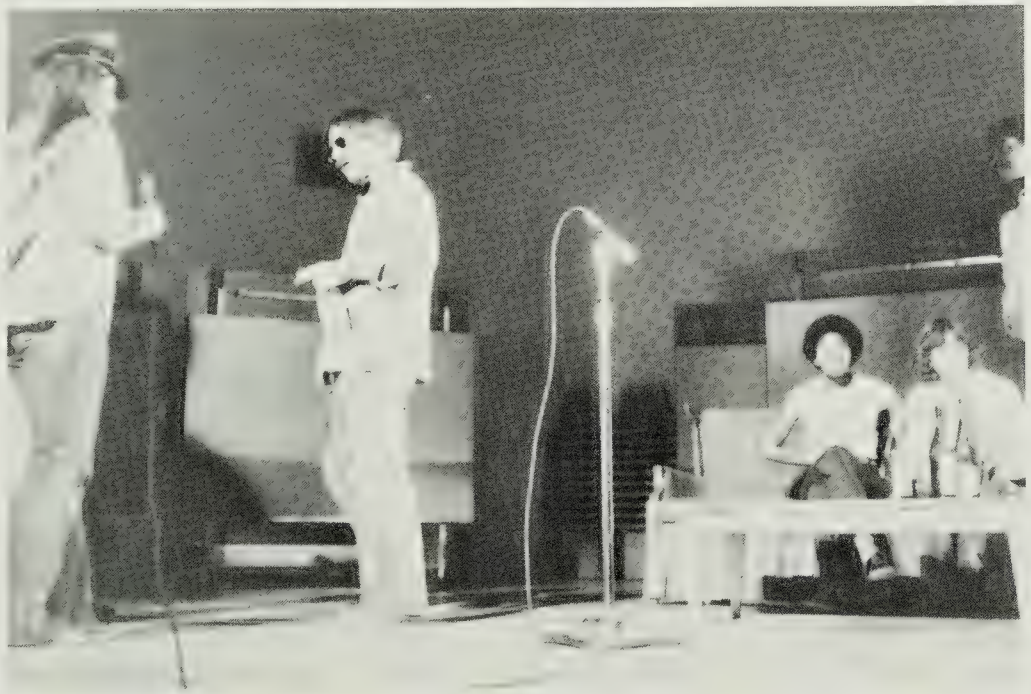
Assemblies:

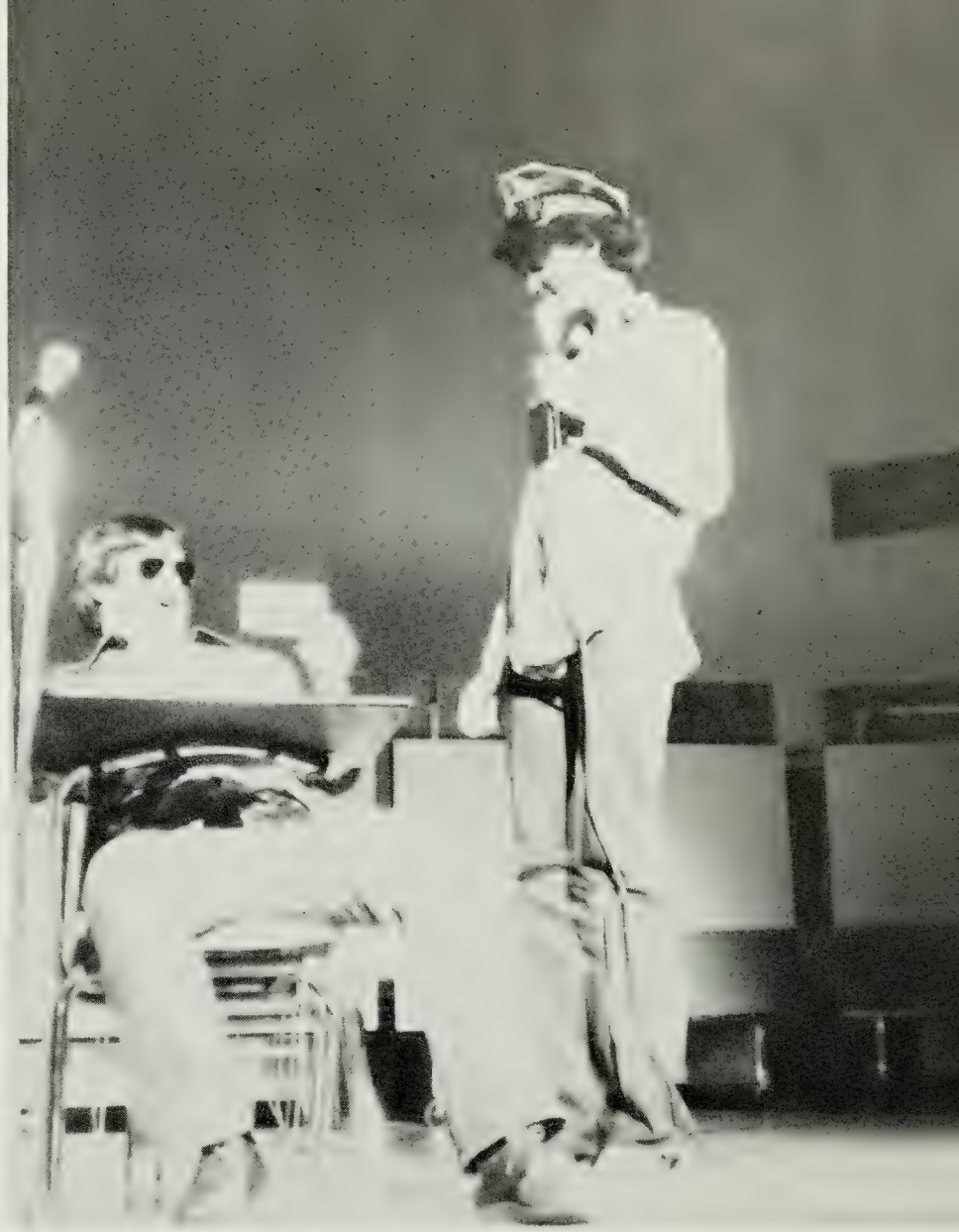
Bands . . . Police . . . Scientists . . . FREE

Some Students complain that it always seems they're paying to go to Assemblies. But Phoebus did have several free ones for the students.

Both entertaining and informative, the shows ranged from stage bands to scientific displays to police officers.

The Police Department initiated a new program at PHS. Students were given the chance to become policemen and were confronted by citizens portrayed by officers. The purpose was to show students how attitudes





effect police situations. In mid winter, Madison University's stage band presented a show of pop music featuring Richard Giersch, a local grad. Also General Electric offered a program displaying some of their advances in the world of technology.

After the skits, officers answer questions from students.
A stoned van driver, who is beligerant, is pulled by Angela Price.
Officer Cathy Ross delivers a complaint to partying apartment dwellers.
Poor officer Bryan Roberts is plagued with a sobbing lady who can't find her license.
While Mrs. Arnetta Washington listen, the captain answers Russell Patrick's question.
Sporting his rugby shirt and cap, this Madisonite waits his turn to play.
James Madison University's stage band presented a delightful hour of pop music.
Richard Giersch dedicated "Free Man in Paris" to his ex-teacher Mr. Paul.
At the GE assembley, Avery Vaughan and Darryl Horne had problems with a suitcase with a gyroscope.

Teachers' Day:

Roles Reversed ...

Serious ...

Impressive ...

From the job of principal to the jobs of teachers, students took over Phoebus for a day.

Once a year students take over the roles of all positions in the school. What could turn in to chaos was really an orderly day. Surprisingly, the young people in charge took their jobs seriously. They conducted classes, gave out lessons, while people in

administrative positions kept stragglers out of the halls wrote notes and kept Phoebus running smoothly as always.

Between classes Justine Gibbs (Mr. Paul) and Sonja Askew (Mrs. Owens) leaf through one of Mr. P's magazines.
Picking up pointers from Mrs. Sylvia Thomas on how to complete forms, Jeff Allen, Tanya Summers, and Michelle Jones watch carefully.
Playing the role to the hilt, Earl Roberson (Mr. Musselman), finds his own way to cope with the stress of running PHS.
Practicing his grimace, Darryl Cooper waits for the late comers.
Checking on a students' file, Sheila Burgess (Mrs. Moran) sends an aide to double check.
Looking so much like Miss Turlington and Mr. Smith, Kim Lovett and Alesia Frazier pause for a conference.
Taking a break from the rigors of teaching Jerry Saunder, Quon Jackson and Carlos Johnson snack.
Hurriedly, Johnny Burton (Mr. Bailey) scrawls a note for a Student.

"The Creature Creeps"...

Madcap Farce ...

Horrible Puns ...

Funny ...

The spring production of the Drama Department was the madcap comedy, **The Creature Creeps.** This madcap farce had something for everyone—from slapstick routines to the worst of puns. Basically the plot centered around Donald Von Blitzen, a mad scientist, played by Mark Davis, who tries to

make four men out of one. Throw in a dizzy daughter, her fiance, her roommate, a frumpy housekeeper, a deformed aide, and four ugly sisters-in-law and you have the cast for this ridiculously funny farce.

The Zitzen sisters, Teri McSlarrow, Susan Dunkailo, Kathy Wolfe and Margaret Jones, swarm around their new beau, Tony Forestiere.

While Pat Newell, Teddy White, and Heidi Stainbrook listen, Babsy, Sherry Conners, confesses her love for Frank, Timmy Hughes.

Before the curtain goes up, Mord, Teddy White, and Baroness Von Slitzen, Pat Newell, ham it up for the camera.

Housekeeper, Heidi Stainbrook, breathlessly wheezes out a bomb threat to the household.

Madcap Von Blitzen, Mark Davis, and Teddy White, Mord, don their 'greens' before the big operation.

As Tim Hughes relays his intentions for Daisy, her father, Mark Davis, grimaces.

As Mord, Teddy White, and Von Blitzen, Mark Davis peer into the coffin whatever could cause those vexed expressions on their faces?

Talent Show:

Improved ...

Dancing ... Singing

...

The acts were sparse, but the talent was strong and varied.

Steve Wilson and his band opened the show with a jazz number and the Carl Bentley Singers closed with a rousing spiritual ..."I've changed."

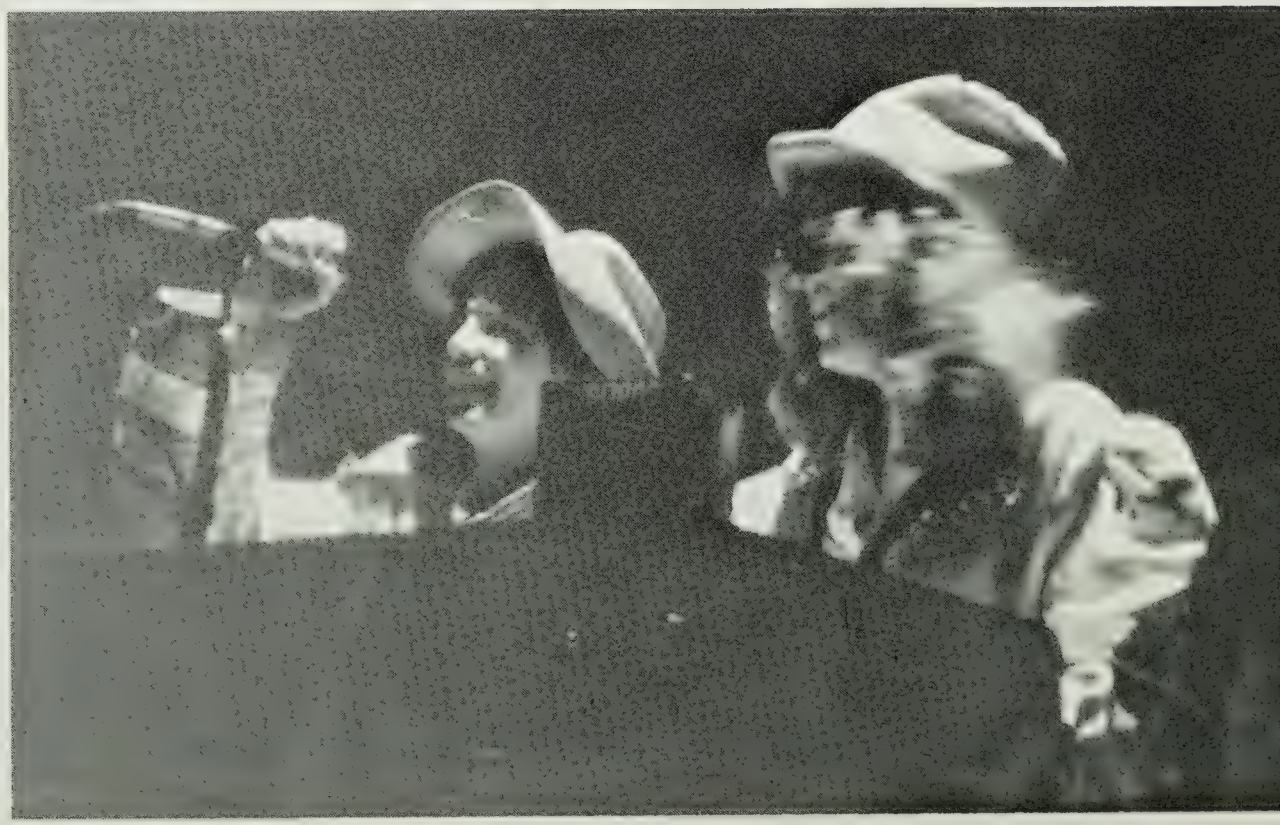
Between these acts there were two modern dance groups, a disco number, a recitation, and two vocals. Debbie Simpkins did "You

Light Up My Life" and Richard Levy sang a love song.
Surprisingly, the students in the audience were appreciative and showed their approval with much applause.

Before singing "You Light Up My Life", Debbie Simpkins dedicated the number to the girls' basketball team.
In their red satin outfits, Randy Davis and his group did a modern dance.
Cashing in on the disco craze, Rita Cantrell and Tim Hughes hustle to "Stayin Alive."
Opening the show with a jazz number were David Rounion, Mike Walton, Jeff Harris, Bryan Roberts, and Steve Wilson.
With a kerchief and rocking chair for props, Sharon Boone recites "The Creation."
Preparing to "freak", Wendy Carpenter and Kim Walker loosen up their hands.
The show stoppers were Karen Vaughan, the Mitchell sisters, Debbie DeBreaux and Daren Basnight.

Teachers' Talent Show: Unusual ... Poetry (?) ... Magic (?) ... Jokes (?) ...

To say the least, the Teachers' Talent Show was unusual. The talent ranged from a serious piano selection by Mrs. Joan Senyk to a ridiculous poem by Mr. Ralph Ransom. Between these two extremes there was a comic routine by Mr. Bert Carr, a magic act by Mr. Tom Bailey assisted by Mr. Lilly and Mr. Mitchell, a song by Mrs.



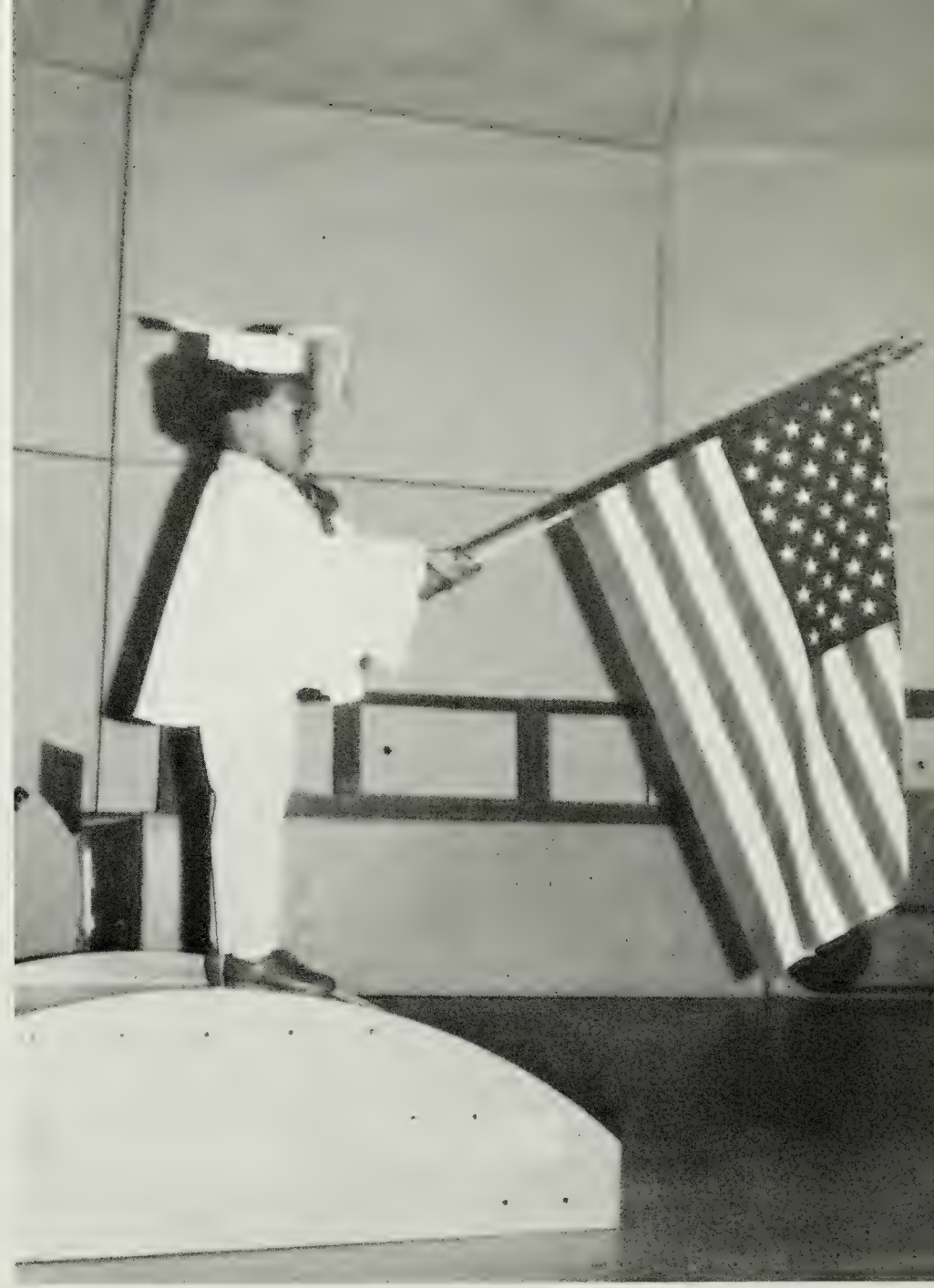
Sharon Forrest and finally a vaudeville act by Ms. Vicki Turlington and Nancy Goodridge.
Even though the talent was unique, the student audience enjoyed the chance to boo and hiss and laugh at their teachers.

To say the least, Mr. Ralph Ransom's reading of an original poem about "Toilets" surprised everyone.
Even though the laughs were sparse, amateur vaudevillians Ms. Vicki Turlington and Nancy Goodridge continued their ethnic humor.
Before the show, participants Mr. Robert Mitchell and Mr. Bert Carr lent each other moral support.
Mr. Bert Carr's rendition of "Mary Had A Little Lamb" brought down the house.
One of the serious pieces of talent was Mrs. Joan Senyk's piano solos.
Magician's helper, Mr. Roger Lilly allowed a cracker to be shot (?) out of his mouth.
Displaying the chinese rings to the audience, Mr. Tom Bailey tries to convince them that there are no tricks.

Graduation:

Little-Folks ... Diplomas ... Horns ... Tears ...

Traditionally, Phoebus has two graduations. The first takes place in the theatre before a small group of proud parents. Just like the one in June, there are a few tears. But there are also a few who refuse to take their diplomas or quickly take theirs and make it into a make shift horn. This graduation is for the pre-schoolers who attend the child care classes conducted at Phoebus daily. Under the guidance of the



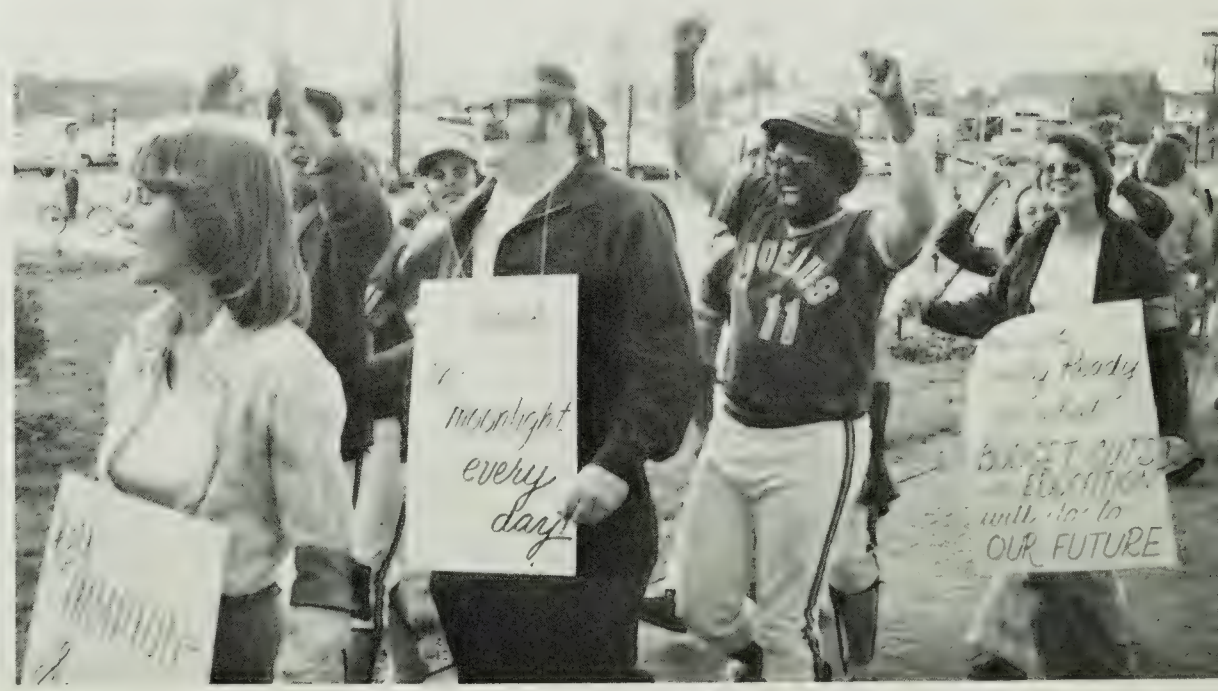
ladies in the Home Ec department, students work with these children. Not only does it give the students training in dealing with small children, but it serves as a care center for the kids.
The highlight of the year is a student conducted graduation for all the kids who have attended the classes for the year.

While Jimmy Jenkins and Dana Chandonnett line up for their diplomas, Kim Sorrell nonchalantly sits.
Proudly Dale Richardson holds out the flag while the little folks pledge allegiance.
By the size of the yawn, Junior Brown doesn't seem to be impressed with graduation.
Quietly, Scott Travathan, Kim Stewart, Mike Thacker, and Dana Chandonnett wait to be introduced to the audience.
Proudly, Denise Tucker awards Kip Eure his diploma.
From the look on his face, can't you tell how proud Kim Sorrell's dad is of his little lady?
A group of the little folks act out the story of the turnip that wouldn't come out of the ground.

Teachers' Protest: Hundreds ... Signs ... Songs ... All in Vain

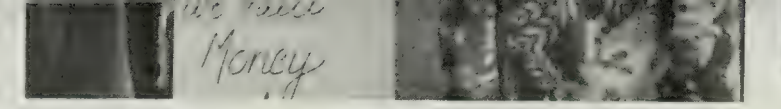
In early May hundreds and hundreds of teachers from Hampton and other parts of the state converged on City Hall to march in protest against an inefficient budget.

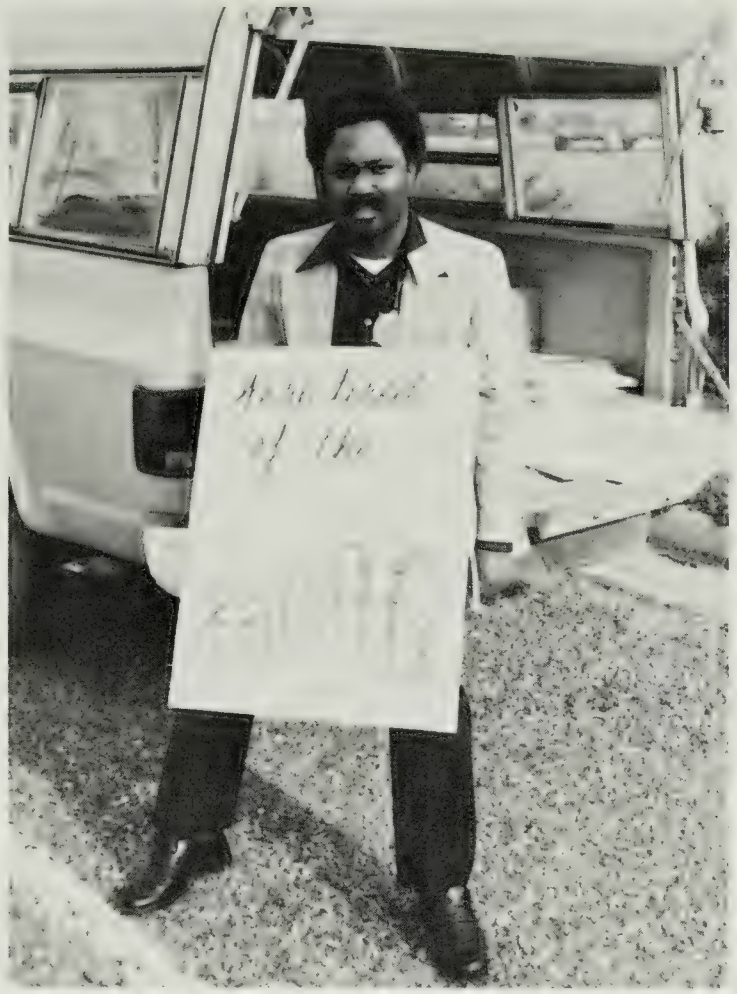
Marching across town to City Hall, the group which neared a thousand circled the hall and sang and shouted their disfavor. After listening to local, state, and national leaders, the group went to the chambers, where many spoke.



All was in vain; Council approved the budget which necessitated the cutting of jobs, programs, but most drastically, jr. high football and Assistant coaches. On that day of initial protest, several of Phoebus' faculty joined to voice their opinions.

Playfully Aggresive, Mr. Sam Heatwole brandishes his green arm band symbolizing hope.
Right before the march Mrs. Bonnie Tingle, Mr. T. Carpenter and Mr. Heatwole rally to take their place in the march.
When the council entered city hall, Mr. Mike Paul greeted his old friend, Mayor Kilgore.
Showing their support, the Phantom Baseball team joined Mr. John McDaniel and Mrs. Kay Forrest in their walk around the hall.
Joining the teachers were parents like Mrs. Sarah Taylor and Mrs. Alma Humphrey.
Manning the station wagon, Mr. Ralph Ransom handed out placards to wear.
While a cohort gets hers, Mr. Ernest Everette displays his arm band.
HEA rep from Phoebus, Mrs. Kay Forrest goes over some details with Carl Davis.
While listening to speakers, teachers show their enthusiasm for change.





Jr.-Sr. Prom:

Tux ... Formals ...

Corsages ...

MONEY!

For weeks juniors and seniors were busily searching for dresses, renting tuxedoes, and scrounging up money. What for? The Prom.

When the big night arrived in early May, young ladies in beautiful gowns and young gentlemen in colorful tuxedoes converged on the Greek Center in Newport News.

Disco music filled the air as the promsters and chaperones danced to the live music, talked and laughed or gazed into each others eyes.

At intermission time, Erin Malone and Kyle McSlarrow

were announced as Queen and King of the evening; Karen Vaughan and David Paige were chosen the Princess and Prince for the juniors.

All too soon the night ended, but the couples headed to other parties, pre-dawn breakfasts or weekends at Nags Head.

Smilingly, David Paige and Karen Vaughan pose for friends' pictures.

Looking like the All American Couple, Prom King and Queen, Kyle McSlarrow and Erin Malone pause for our annual photographer.

Class President Debbie Harris stops to exchange greetings with Don Harrell and his wife.

Could it be possible that Quentin Jackson has disposed of all those sodas while his date's back was turned?

Is Mo Leggett's date, Sherman Hancock dancing by himself or taking a seat?

While Grace Muelbaheur has a Pepsi, her date Mike Dorsey drapes a strand of hair over her shoulder.

Julie Bramblet and her top-hatted date enjoy a hustle with their classmates.

Even though it looks like Marc Bostansic is ready to deliver a punch to Dabney Noah's midsection, they're really dancing.

Class Night:

Looking Back . . .

Memories . . .

Smiles . . . Tears . . .

On June 2, the Class of '78 met in the theatre to recall their three years at Phoebus—humorously. Emceed by Michelle Jones and Eric Berlin, the large cast of seniors presented skits which facetiously looked back on their experiences. And if that weren't enough, they jokingly looked to the future—in an old folks home and at graduation. Excitement reigned when the results of the Hall of Fame were announced,

followed by the introduction of the honor and high honor graduates.

As the cast gathered on stage and sang "The Greatest Love of All" the evening ended with each senior mistily recalling his own memory of Phoebus.

While Jeff Allen looks for his funky gym shoes, Jerry Saunders complains about the smell.

When she was introduced as number one in her class, Mary Jo Tillery got a standing ovation from her fellow classmates.

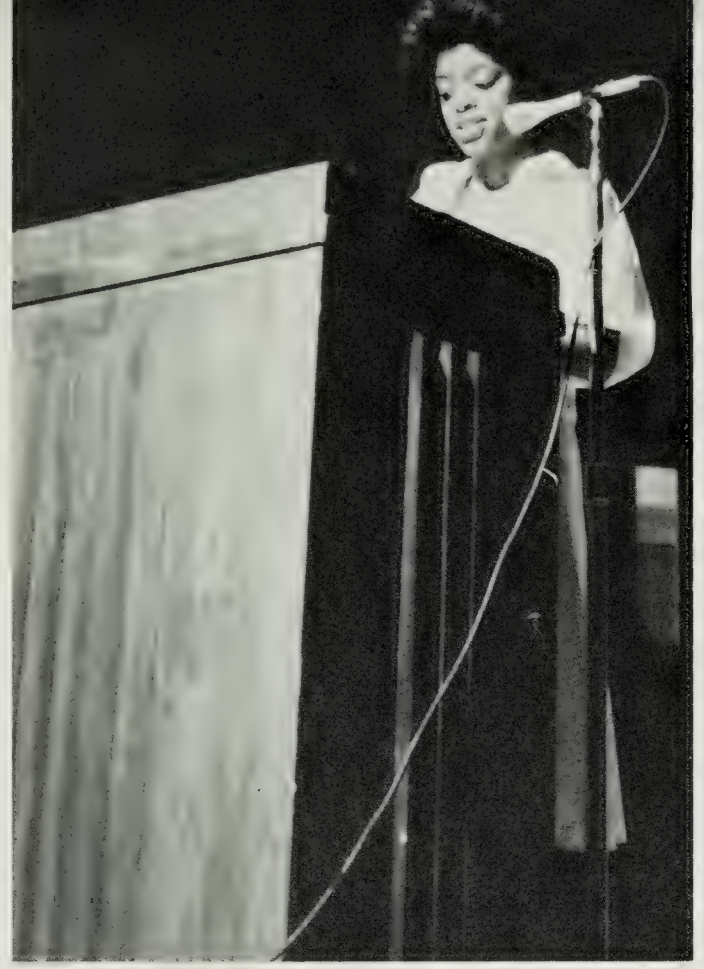
Surprised, Danet Robinson, Jim Revels, and Earl Roberson receive trophies from Mr. Robert Mitchell for perfect attendance.

Emcees for the nostalgic look on the seniors' past were Mihelle Jones and Eric Berlin.

Mentioning every seniors' name, Lisa Watts reads from her original class prophecy.

A projection into the future saw Danet Robinson being seduced by phat Suzanne Boone.

Both smile and tears were present when the seniors gathered on stage to sing George Benson's, "The Greatest Gift."



Graduation . . .

Speeches . . .

Awards . . .

Diplomas . . .

Beginnings . . .

On June 10, at seven-thirty in the coliseum, the Senior Class of Phoebus reached one of its goals—GRADUATION . . . Escorted in by the faculty, the seniors took their places and reflectively listened to their class president, Debbie Harris, make a brief farewell speech.

Then two seniors selected by the top 5% of the class gave their fellow classmates and guests some thoughtful words. While Carol Wilson spoke on truth and individuality, Eric Berlin gave advice about obtaining objectivity in life.

Of course, this was all prelude to the big moment when each senior walked across the stage to accept his diploma.

The most significant moment in the evening came when Gerald Newsome, who is blind, received a standing ovation from his peers.

With the transferral of their tassles from right to left, the goals of many had been reached—there were both tears and laughter of joy.

Ironic that her last performance in the band is for her own graduation, but Karen Evans doesn't seem to mind.

All seniors, like Denice Powell, receive their diploma and a warm hand shake from Mr. Don Musselman.

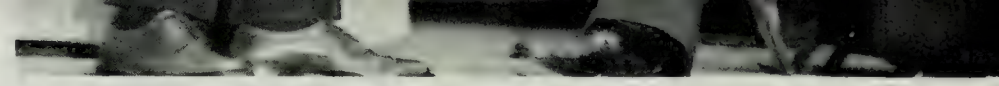
Quietly, class speaker, Eric Berlin, Carolyn Wilson, and Debbie Harris await the moment they'll address their fellow classmates.

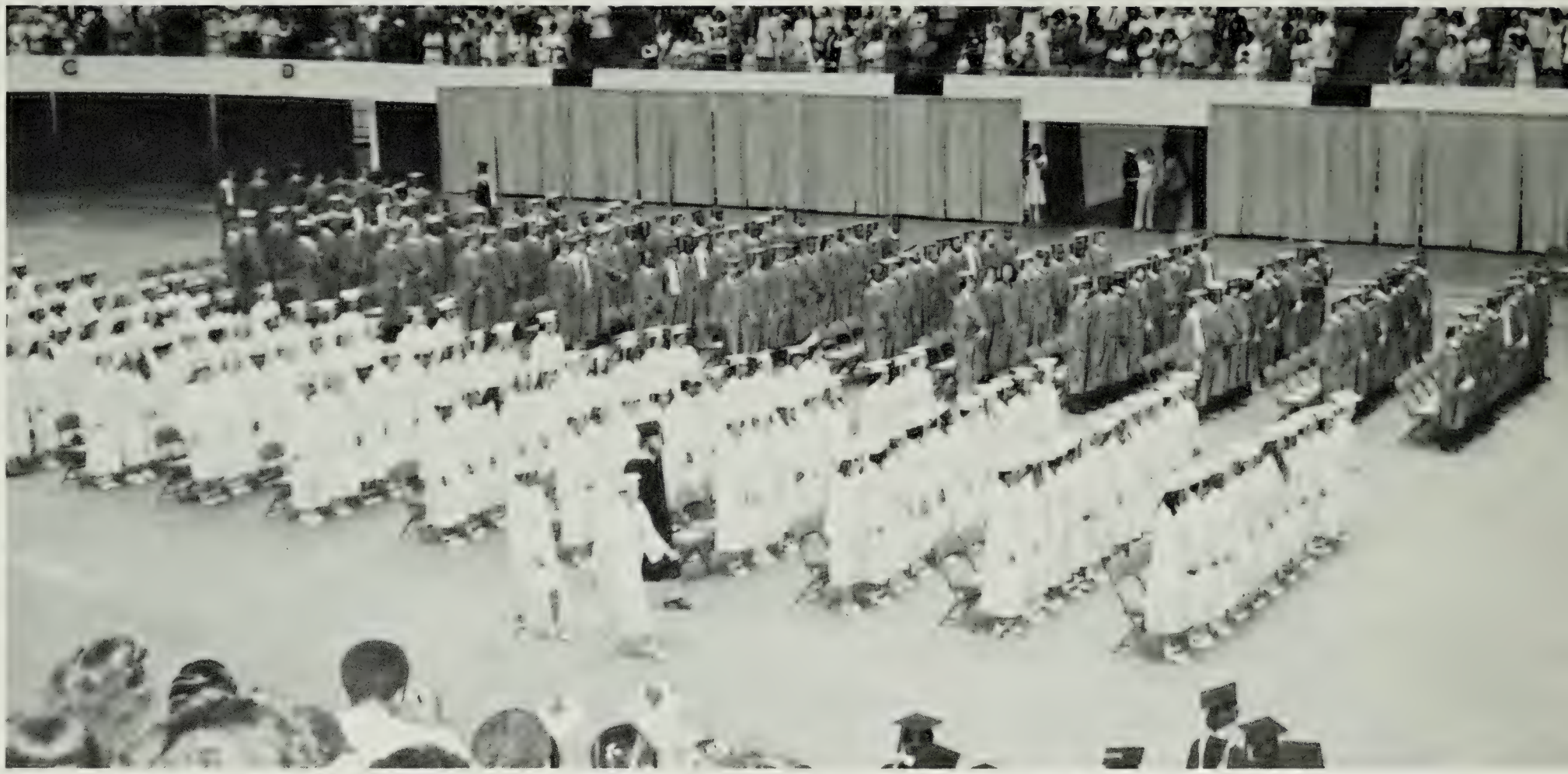
At last the attainment of his goal—graduation for Donald Harrell.

The 1978 Senior Class takes its place before the audience at the coliseum.

Look carefully at the different reactions on the faces of new graduates Jackie Sinkler, Denise Simpkins, Donna Sexton, Renee Gatling, Karen Schmanska, Denice Powell, Willa Williams, and Annette Clinton.

Solemnly, Pam Suddreth waits for the moment to transfer her tassle from right to left.





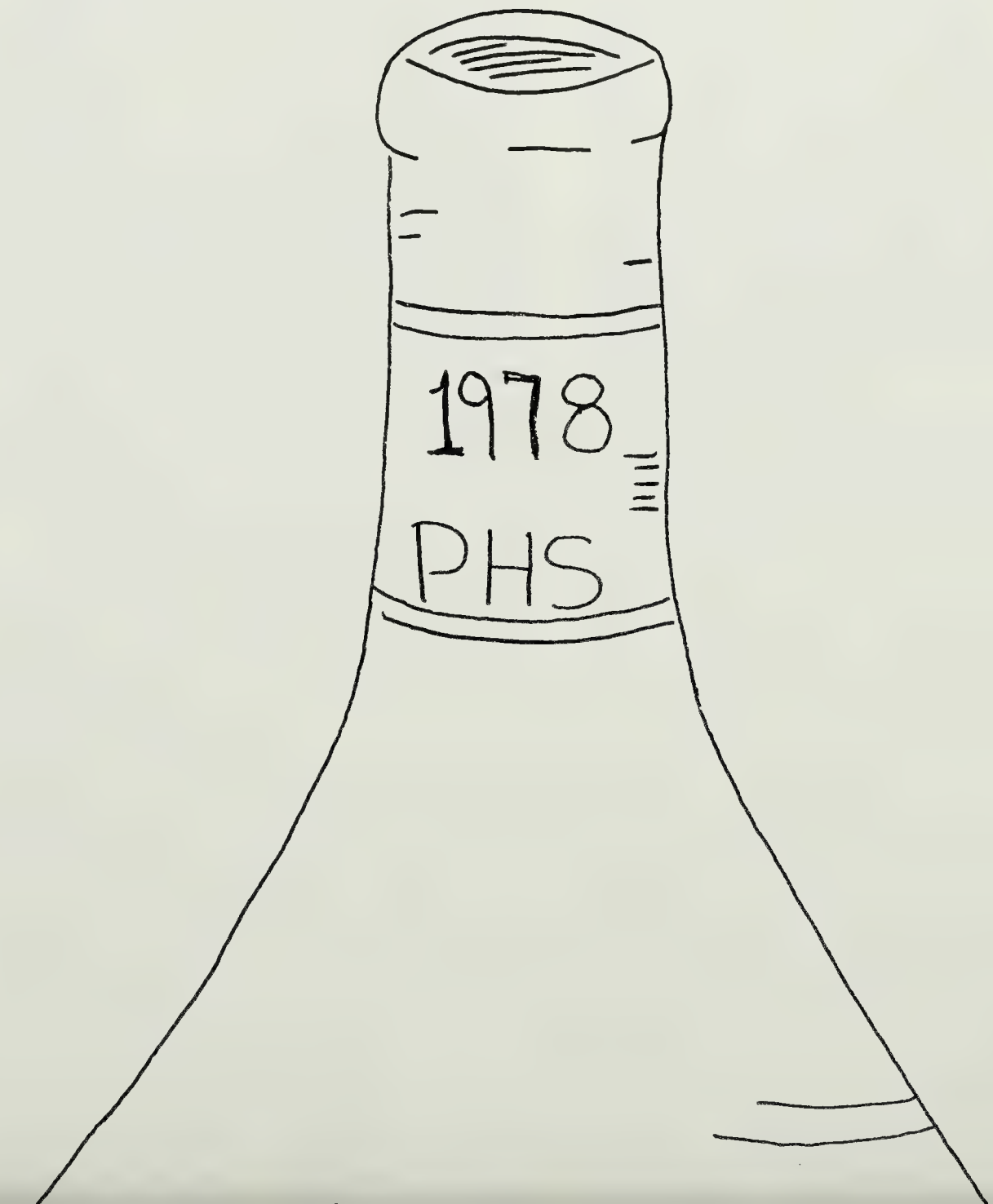
Graduation:

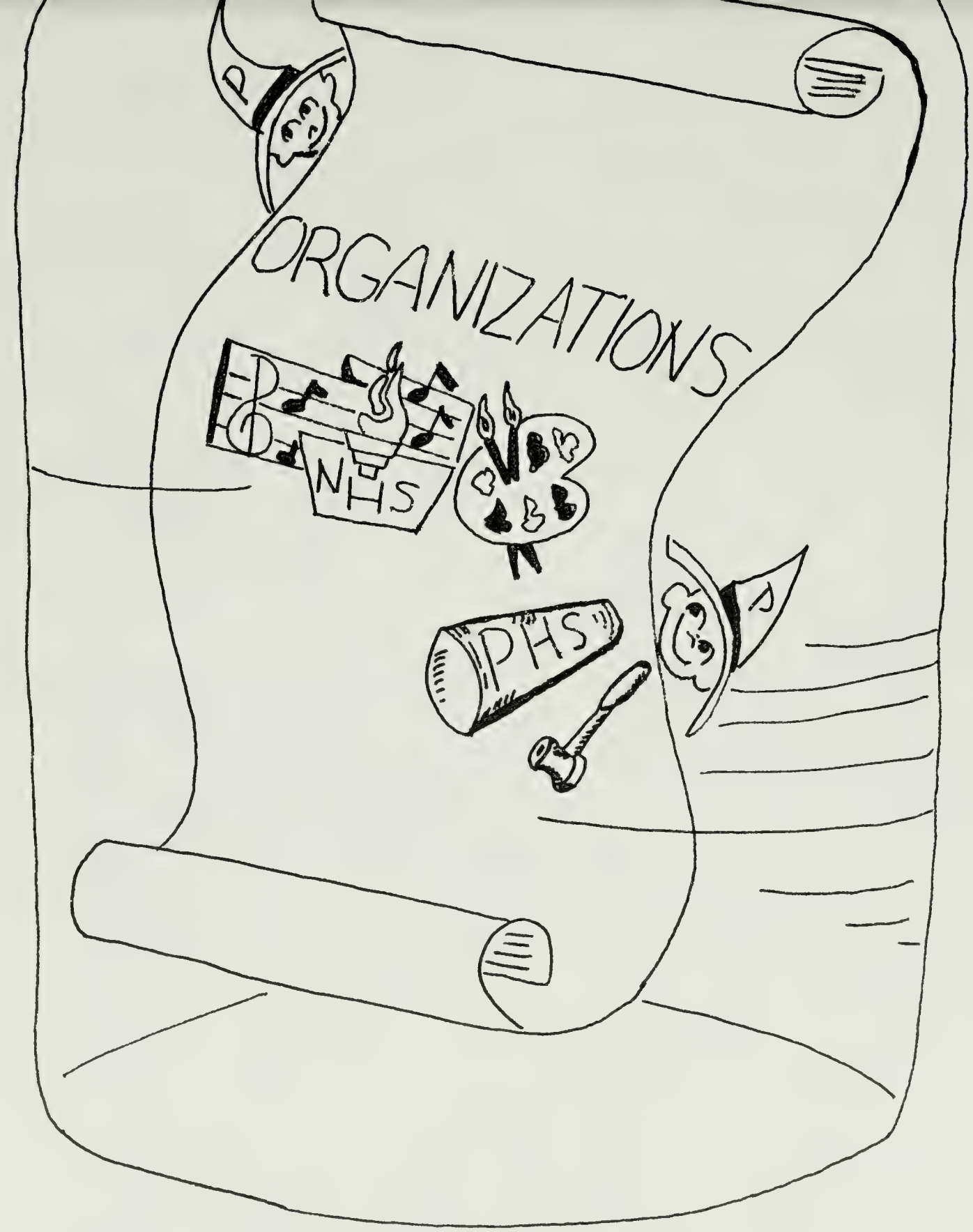
Reflection . . . Good-byes . . . Tears . . . New Directions . . .

For all, Graduation is a time to reflect—on old friends, cherished moments, twelve years of school.
For others it is a time for good-bye. Being military dependents, some of our graduates left the next day for new assignments. Others were to leave shortly for summer school, many were to leave in the fall.
As last year's grads, teachers, and families all

mingled together after the ceremonies, there were many tears—of good-bye, of gratitude, of happiness. But no matter what each graduates' plans: college, jobs, marriage, the service, or just bumming around, everyone realized they were now headed in a new DIRECTION.

Happiness is graduation—just look at Bryan House.
Proudly, Tommy Hunter takes his place in the procession.
Elated that it's over, Sharon Boone accepts the best wishes of Mr. Roger Lilly.
Probably for the last time for a long while, buddies Janet Lufsey, Lisa Watts, and Pam Olsen pose for a picture.
Both happy, Ginger Sherrod and her sis pose for a snapshot for a friend.
Even outside, seniors like Bennet Montgomery were still receiving "big hugs" from well wishers.
A special wish from his girlfriend is given to Ray Murdock.


1978
PHS


ORGANIZATIONS
NHS
PHS

Student Council Association:

Hughes ... Homecoming ... Fund ... June Jubilee ...

"This is Tim Hughes, your SCA President. . . ." Yes, there were times when Tim even filled in for the morning announcements, But . . .
Most of the time, aided by his fellow officers and boards, the SCA had other things to do.
In the fall, Homecoming was the big event—Spirit Week, dances, assemblies, and the parade and game. It seemed that we no sooner recovered from that than Christmas was here and we were busily

raising money for The Daily Press Christmas Fund.
As spring approached, the activities began to slow a bit for the SCA.
Class elections ran smoothly.
But then it was time for our annual June Jubilee and poor Tim and the SCA had a chaotic time getting the whole thing together.
Much to the credit of the SCA and his crew, the '77-78 year went smoothly.

Before a morning meeting, Tim Hughes goes over his agenda.
The last thing before the holiday was for Donna Sexton, Mark Davis and Tim Hughes to present a check to the Daily Press for their fund.
Where there was one there was the other—the SCA inseparables—Mark Davis and Tim Hughes.
Intently, Debbied Phelps, Mo Legget, Linda Keplerand, Julie Bramblett listen to the SCA candidates.
The SCA Executive Board.
After attending an emergency Homecoming meeting Tim Hughes and Kathy Spiller return to class.
1977-78 SCA Officers: Ken DeVoe, Pam Olsen, Tim Hughes, Kathy Spiller, and Tina Day.
Candidates for class officers Annette Perry, David Sawyer, Sherry Conner, and Karl Watts wait their turn to campaign.

Honor Groups:

MHS, NHS, THESPIANS, and Radio Club.

THESPIANS: Troupe 2778 produced two plays during the year; **Wait Until Dark** and **The Creature Creeps.** Other than the plays, the major accomplishments of the Thespians were the addition of Mr. John McDaniel as the technical director and the troupe's finally pulling out of the red.

THE PT EXPRESS: The newspaper was handicapped from the beginning with the inherited debt from the previous year. In order to have a paper, it had to pay for itself, the issues were small and infrequent. The staff was small. Even with the aid of a fifth period class their was still a struggle to put out a paper. But they did manage to print two issues.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY: This year there 8 new members admitted to the group. The service project

for the year was a tutoring service which helped those who were having some sort of difficulty with their classes.

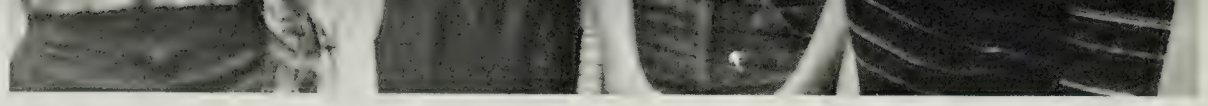
At Commencement, all graduating honor students wore white stoles with NHS and PHS mongrammed on them.

The RADIO CLUB: Programs reflected school related activities and students' views that attract an adult audience.

Commentaries by students covered a variety of subjects: gun control, mock elections, terrorism, city council, and retirement, etc.

The last show was recorded May 24, and included a salute to graduates, a tribute to Memorial Day, and an address by Mr. Musselman.

Thespian Troupe 2778.
The Pt Express Newspaper Staff of Second Semester.
Showing Tim Turner the headline, Joyce Lewis tries to sell a last minute edition.
At a soccer game, PT Expresser, Margaret Jones doubles as a photographer.
Winners in the contest sponsored by the Math Honor Society receive their checks.
The 1978 Math Honor Society.
Lizzie Goetkins, Eric Cipriano, and Gwen Collins pose for an ususal shot for the radio club group picture.
The National Honor Society.



Spectre '78:

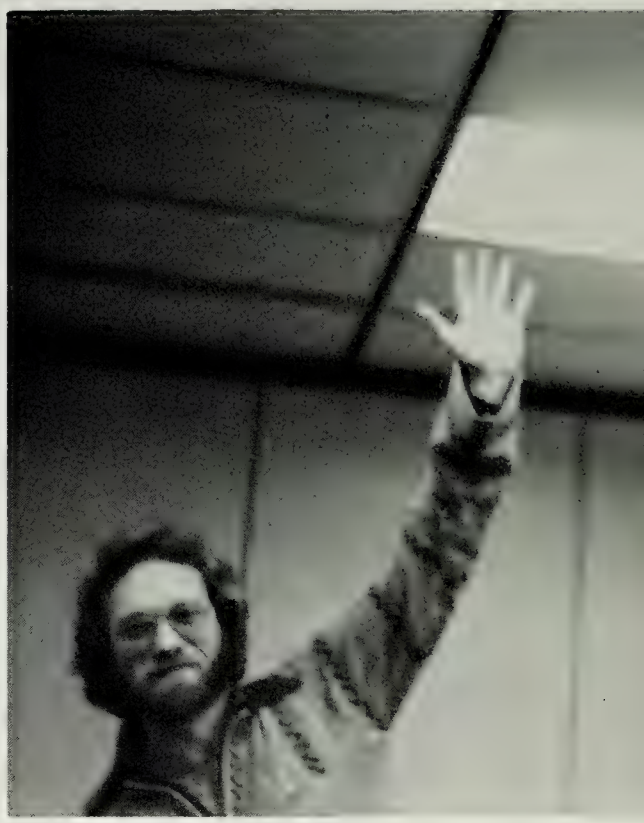
Literary Magazine Added ... No Staff ... Outside Help.

The yearbook added the Literary Magazine to its contents this year, giving the volume 232 pages. Mrs. Virginia Owens and first nine weeks literary research class handled that portion of the book.

As always the yearbook staff dwindled rapidly—reason: staying after school every day for the entire year. Co-editors Sylvia Mann and David Diaz were joined by

dedicated sophomore Richard Rowe. Mr. Paul was aided in the picture-taking department by students and exstudents, Pat Burns and Gary Sealey. Also Wes Glover did all art work for the book. Slowly the booked was finished for '78.

Knowing he'll be at school late working on the yearbook, Richard Rowe asks the cafeteria lady for an extra taco. One of our yearbook editors, Sylvia Mann is caught off guard at the Prom. One of the jobs of David Diaz is to keep track of all of Mr. Paul's lost junk. The first semester yearbook staff, Amos Dicker, Rodney Walker, Terri O'Neil, and Gwen Clarke look for a cover design. Preparing the literary float, David Southall steadies the wire for Jim Norville. The other part of the literary staff, Eric Neal, Tina Favre, Al Wagner, Teri McSarrow and Mrs. Owens put the last touches on the side of the float.



American Field Service

Susanne . . . Imp . . . Outgoing . . . Smile . . .

The American Field Service enables students from foreign countries to come to America and experience our way of life.

This year, Phoebus was captivated by a lovely impish girl from Hamburg, Germany—Susanne Vonder Thusen, who stayed with Julie Cawthorn and her family.

Being delightfully outgoing, Susanne quickly joined into the Phantom way of life. She freely made new friends, joined organizations and volunteered her services to various groups. Susanne's outgoing personality and beautiful smile will be remembered by all of us for a long, long time.

In August, American sister, Julie Cawthorn, acquainted Susanne Vonder Thusen with the layout of PHS.
One of the many hobbies Susanne pursued was tennis.
As a third language, Susanne studied French.
As a helper on the yearbook staff, Susanne takes a pie break with Teri Murray and Paul Crowley.
As Tim Klein looks off dictionary, Susanne does some studying for a test.

Service Groups:

Projects ... Visits ... Food Baskets ...

The Keyettes had many service projects during the year. During the holidays, they visited elderly people and took them little tokens of remembrances. As the year drew to a close, they sponsored a "The Teacher We Most Want To Hit In the Face With a Pie" contest. Out of a large choice, students voted for Mr. Tim Hester and Mr. Ralph Ransom the winners. Large crowds gathered to watch them get smeared. The Future Business Leaders Of America is composed of students in the business classes. Besides those

involving business skills, FBLA has performed many community and school services, leadership, and promotion activities. Through successful money raising activities, such as selling citrus fruit and mums for homecoming, the members were able to take a trip to Florida.

The highlight of the VICA Club was their collecting food for needy families during Thanksgiving and Christmas.

Thanks to those concerned students, several families in the area had much happier holidays.

Lucky winner of the Pie Contest Mr. Ralph Ransom is smeared by Sherry Connors. Poor Mr. Ransom looks like he's had an encounter of the fourth kind.
Phoebus' 1977-78 Keyette Club.
The 1977-78 Chapter of the Future Business Leaders of America.
During Business Week, Mrs. Belle Tyson greets Lisa Fowler's inquiring mom.
The 1977-78 VICA Club.
Mrs. LaWanda Hopson visits with a counselor from Jones Junior High School.

VARIETY

Spanish Club:
This year, the Spanish Club's main objective was to raise enough money to pay for a trip to Mexico. Although this goal was not reached, the students enjoyed working together on bake sales and a raffle in December.

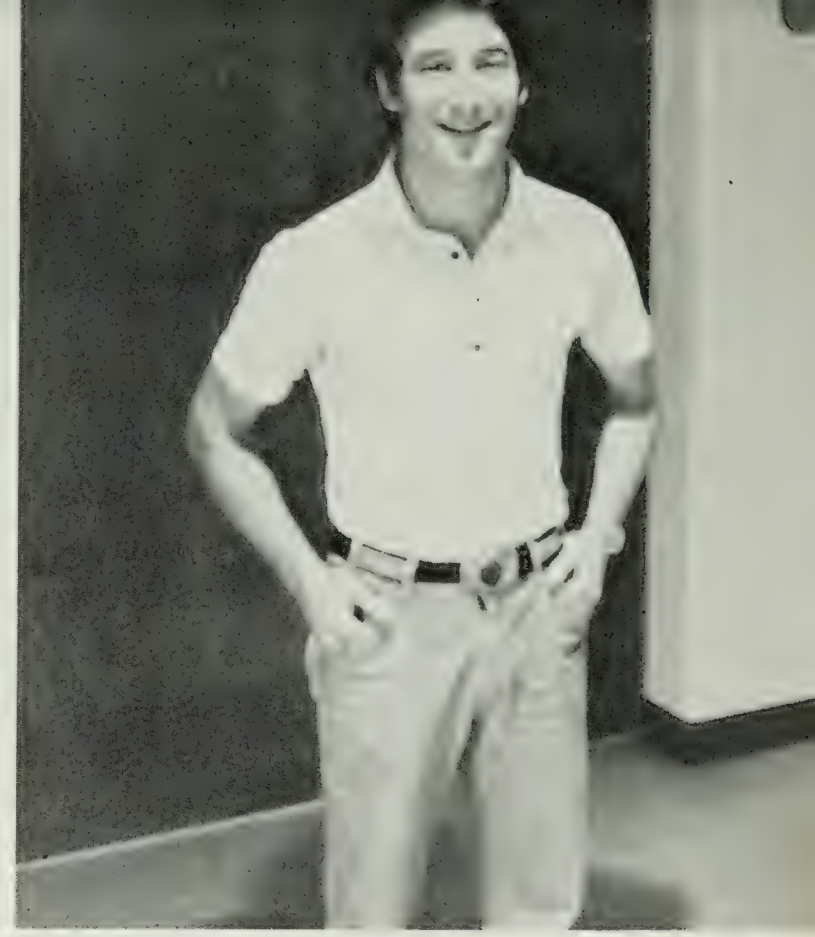
Varsity Club:
The Varsity Club, sponsored by Coach Phil Lee, was established to support and promote the athletics at Phoebus High School. Students are eligible for the club if they have previously lettered in a varsity sport. This year, the varsity club has donated a championship plaque for all teams, and is now making plans for donating a new trophy case.

Forensics:
For the first time this year, the Forensics Club has really gotten off the ground. With Mr. Tim Hester as the sponsor, and the assistance of Ms. Kay Forrest and Mrs. Barbara Griffin, Phoebus went to the District and Regional tournaments. At the district tournament, Eric Berlin won first place in Extemperaneous speaking and Eric Cipriano won second place in Poetry reading; with Steven Cipiano

also participating in Prose reading. At the Regional tournament, Eric Berlin won first place, again, for Extemperaneous speaking.

PSI:

The purpose of PSI, or "Positive Student Influence," is to provide teachers and counselors with a guide for helping students develop their facilitative behaviors and counseling skills to counsel with another in self-image and interpersonal relationships. Peer group counseling takes advantage of the positive influence of effecting changes in behavior and outlook young people have on each other. Teenagers are more likely to accept from peers than adults how they come across as persons, feasible alternatives in resolving difficult situations, and possible consequences of behavior.



The 1977-78 Spanish poses before its colorful mural.

In the Homecoming Parade, representatives from each sport rode the Varsity Club Float.

Steve Cipriano, District Winner; Eric Berlin, State Winner; and Eric Cipriano, District Winner, pose with one of their sponsors, Mr. Tim Hester.

Extemporaneous speaker, Eric Berlin placed second in the State Tournament at UVa.

The 1977-78 "Positive Student Influence" Counseling Team.

DECA:

Service ... Fashion Show ... Pies, pies, and More Pies

DECA is one of the most active clubs in the school. One of the few clubs which is still a service organization, DECA raised much money for community projects.

It seemed like everytime we turned around, there was someone from DECA either asking us to order a pie or shoving a piece of candy down our throats, but it was

all for a cause. In mid winter, they sponsored a beautiful winter sports fashion show. They had booths in both the Hampton Fair Day and Phoebus Day. The money from these booths was donated to the Muscular Dystrophy Drive.

Carefully, Barbara Brinson places the finishing touches on a fall fashion display for the students.

No, it's not a mugging—Renee Gatling is trying to repair a mannequin for a display at Fair Day.

Before a regional meeting, Miss Vicki Turlington and Mr. Gary Smith give Sharin Boone and Ken DeVoe some pointers on techniques.

In the Winter fashion show, Ella Richardson models a ski outfit for the lodge.

To Better acquaint the students with DECA, An open house with refreshments was held for all classes.

HEROES:

Blue Phantom ...

Food ... Delicious

...

It takes a lot to be a HERO. Many days are spent in the occupational cooking kitchen preparing tons of food to be eaten by others. The pride of Phoebus was the Blue Phantom Restaurant. Not only did it serve faculty the gourmet delights, but it got to the point where people from schools and offices were

dining in the cafe on a bi-weekly basis.

HEROES worked diligently each week to prepare food with an international flavor. By the looks on the faces of the people who came out, it was well worth it.

While Dave Meffred feeds his face, Annette Clinton gets ready to deliver his check.

While Richard Contee looks on, Mrs. Diane Burton shows Sam Ashe how to stir the sauce.

HEROES: Donnell Jones, Bennet Montgomery, James Perry, Joyce Miles, Tanya Summers, Angie Copeland, Cheryl Hill, Annette Clinton, Dean Brown and Irma Charity.

While Mousie Jones watches, Brenda Sears prepares the Christmas punch.

Part of being a waiter, Frank Vidaurri soon learns is learning to juggle a tray of hot food.

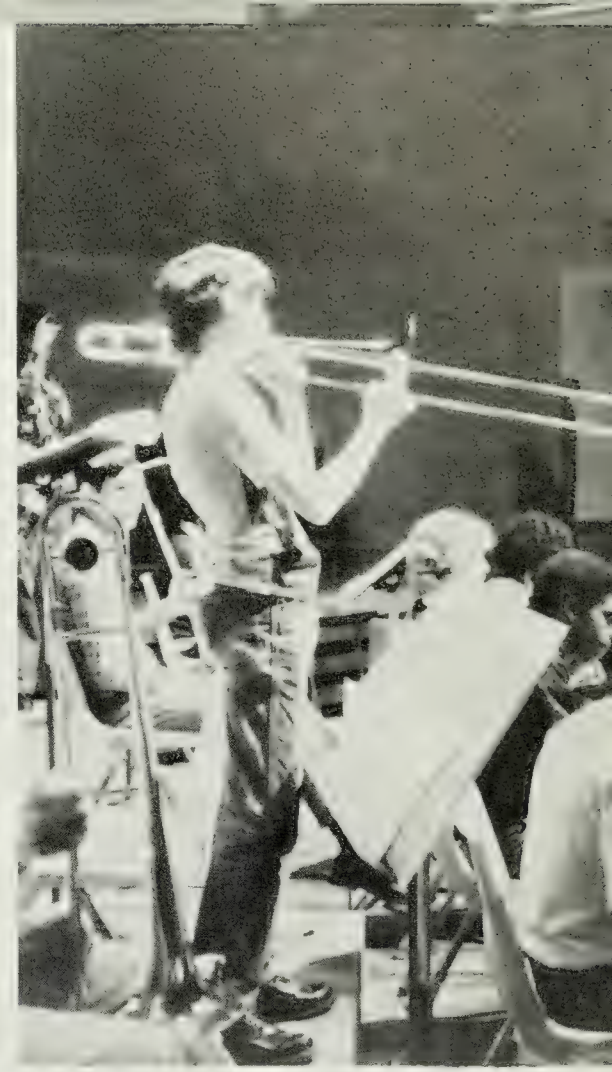
At the Christmas lunch, people form all over the city came to take part in the festive time.

Band:

Busy ... Good ... Winners ... Recognition.

Phoebus' band was good. We weren't the only ones to think so. At the Band Festival, they were rated Superior; at the Stage Band Festival, they were rated Superior—for three years in a row.

We had seven students selected for the Regional Band (the highest number from Hampton), and two were chosen for State Band. At the Stage Band

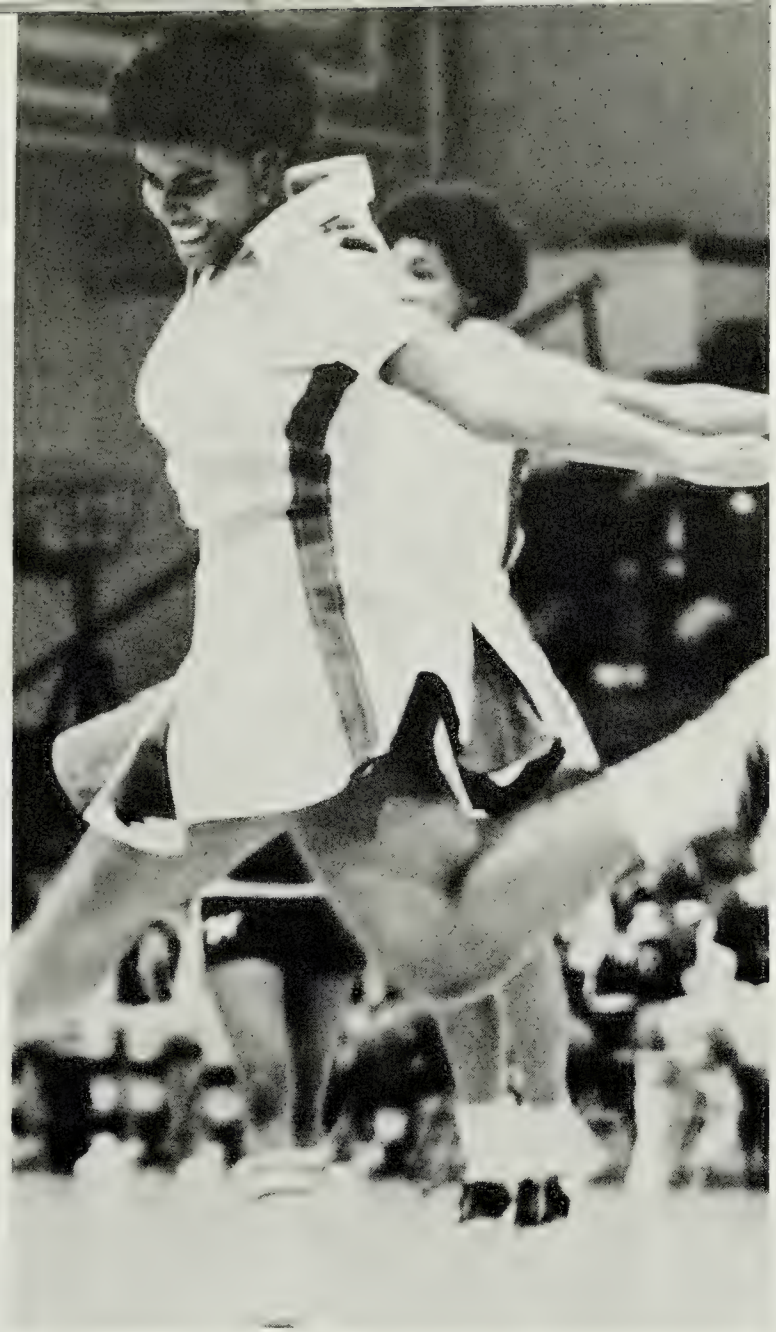


Festival, David Rounion was given a certificate for soloist, while Steve Wilson was given a trophy for outstanding Soloist at the Festival.

Throughout the year, the band performed at the games, marched in holiday parades, held two concerts at school, attended festivals, and performed in Buffalo, New York.

They were busy and good.

1977-78 Phoebus High School Band. During an assembley, David Rounion, who won recognition at the Stage Band Festival, plays a trombone solo. The band proudly marched along Ireland Avenue during the Homecoming Parade. The marching Phantoms performed at four football games during the season. At the Stage Band Festival, Steve Wilson won a trophy for the Best Soloist of the Festival.



JV

Cheerleaders:

Letter-Perfect . . . Stamina . . . All Over . . .

Letter perfect. That was the way to describe the Junior Varsity Cheerleaders. Full of enthusiasm and stamina, the girls not only cheered at their JV games, but they also led cheers from the stands during the regular games.

At the pep assemblies, the girls not only did outstandingly well executed cheers, but they also did spirited skits. Each and every time they performed, it was well evident that the girls had put in long hours of practice.

With the grace of a gazelle, Felicia Blount executes one of the many JV cheers.
Letter perfect the JV squad cheers at a JV basketball game.
The 1977-78 Junior Varsity Cheerleaders.
At homecoming the JV's lead the pep girls in some rousing cheers for the Phantoms.
Loudly and gracefully, this JVer shows off at an assembly.
While Sandra Scott does a cheer from the floor, Sherri Futrell, Step T and the squad also do their thing.

Varsity Cheerleaders:

Enthusiasm . . .

Pyramids . . .

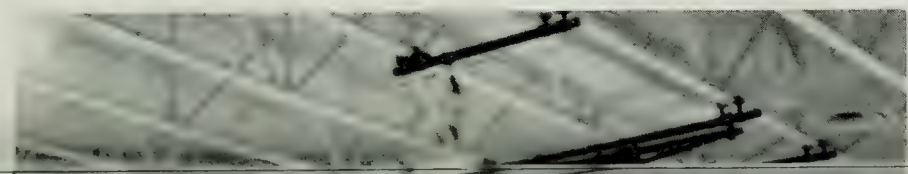
Tumbles . . .

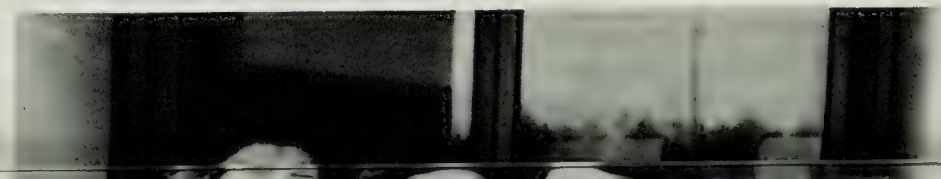
Practice

Enthusiasm is the name of the game for the varsity cheerleaders.

Whether it was practicing those thrilling pyramids and tumbles, or performing at the games the cheerleaders gave it their all.

Not all of this comes by accident. In the summer, the girls put in hours and hours of practice and even attended national





cheerleading camps to improve themselves. Besides cheering the girls raised money. The cheerleaders put a little pep into all of us all year long.

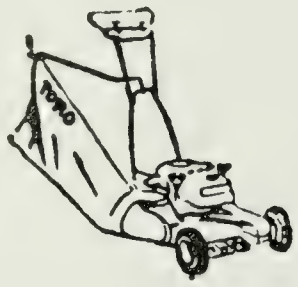
At the Homecoming Assembley, the Lovetts, Kim and Susan, and Alesia Frazier position for the Spirit competition. During the parade, the varsity squad cheered from bed–of a truck that is. Four approaches to cheering at football games–"the smile whether you are winning or losing" demonstrated by Mary McNair; 'the relay the referees' calls to the fans," demonstrated by Debbie Phelps; "the clap 'em to a TD" demonstrated by Annette Clinton; and "the shout em signals" demonstrated by Elaine McKinney.

After the rigors of cheering at a basketball game, Alesia, Kim, Kathy Blevins and Erin Malone try to choose a place to go to for a coke.

The affection that the squad has for their sponsor, Mrs. Brenda Frasier, literally knocks her off her feet.

Phoebus Varsity Cheerleaders: Front row: Mary McNair, Debbie Phelps, Erin Malone, and Kim Lovett. Second row: Alesia Frazier, Annette Clinton, Terri O'Neil, and Jackie Killens.

In the center, Erin Malone readies to close the cheer with a cartwheel.



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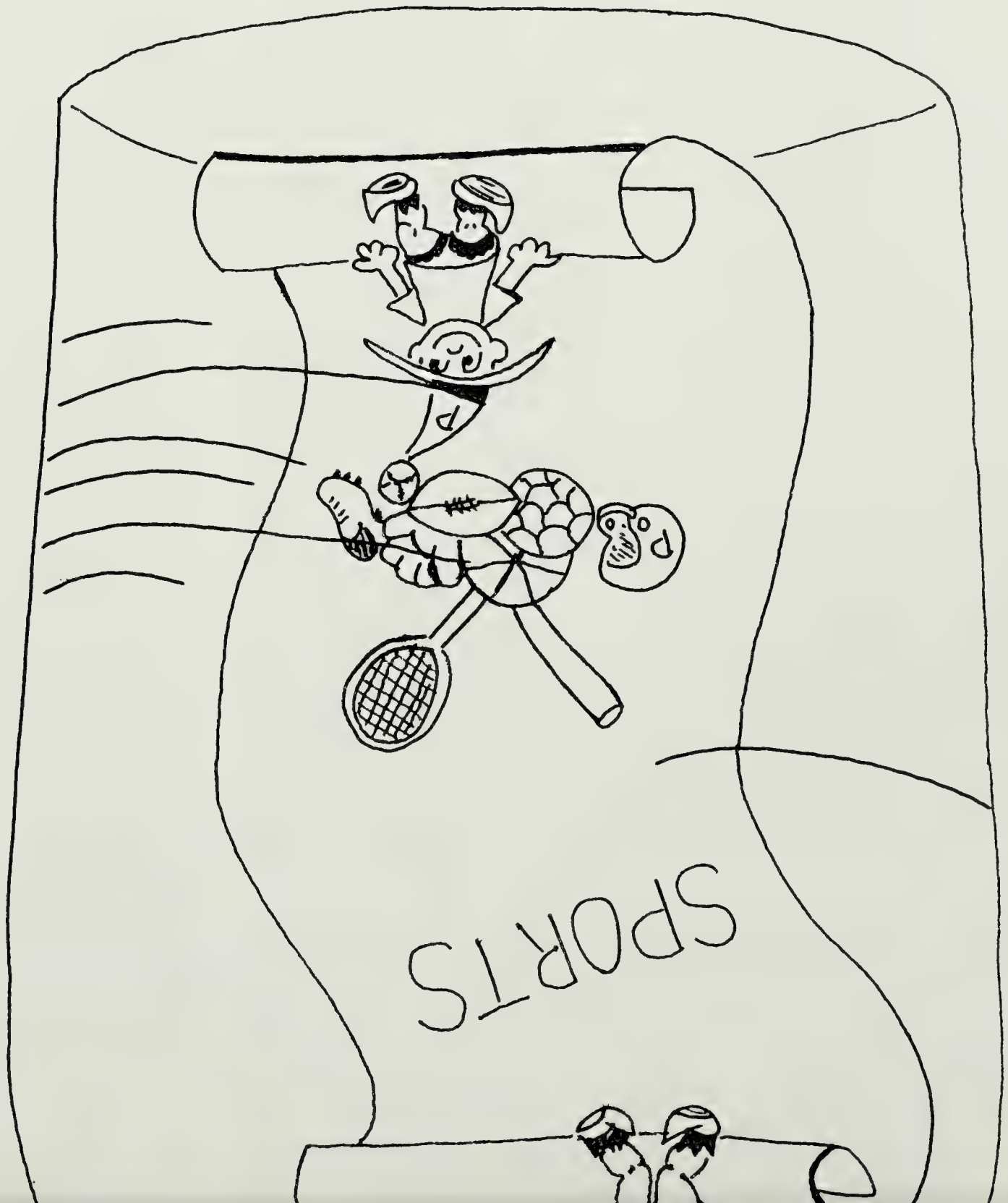
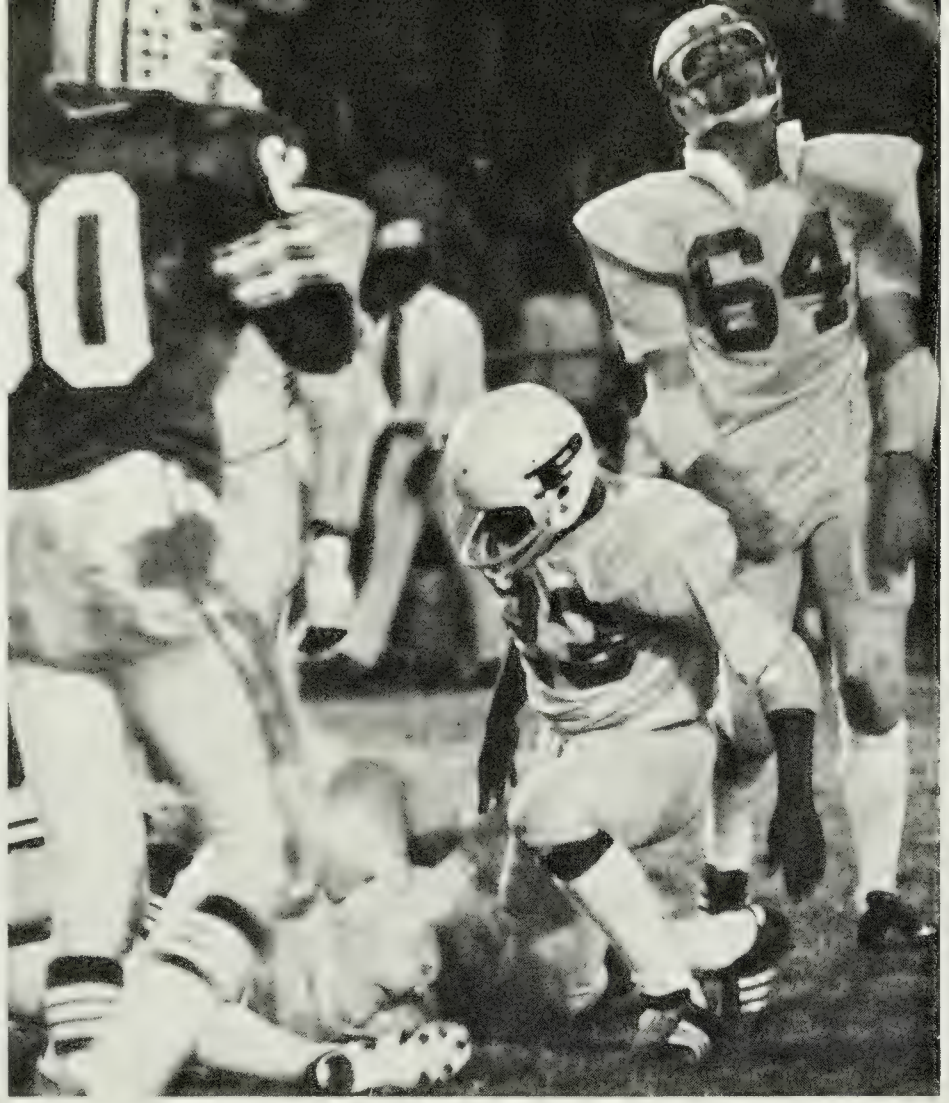
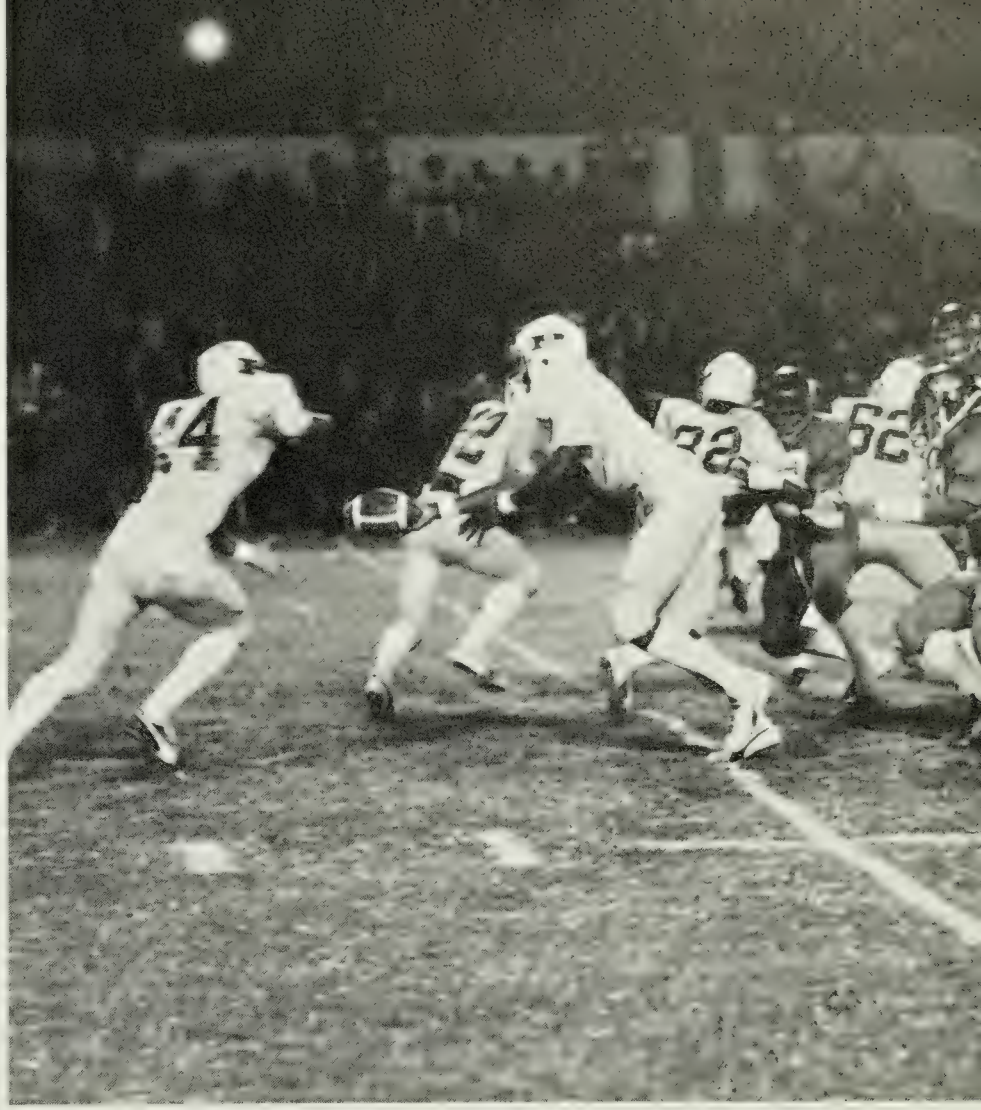

SPORTS

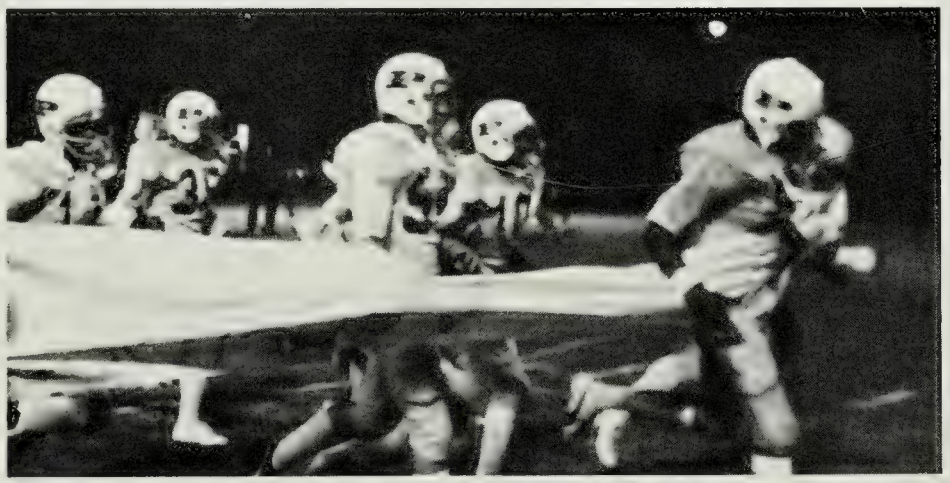
Varsity Football:

High hopes ... Fizzle Out ... 100% Effort

Although the year began with high hopes for the Phoebus eleven the season soon fizzled out to disappoint.
Winning their first three games against Pembroke, Warwick and Ferguson, things looked so good for the season, but then came Hampton and .....







Even though the year was a discouraging one there were many outstanding players and the team never stopped giving 100% effort for their coach and school. And the fans showed their support by standing behind the Phantoms with pride.

As they realize the Defense has failed to stop Bethel's first down attempt, Eric Horne (23) and Scott Parker (64) show utter defeat.

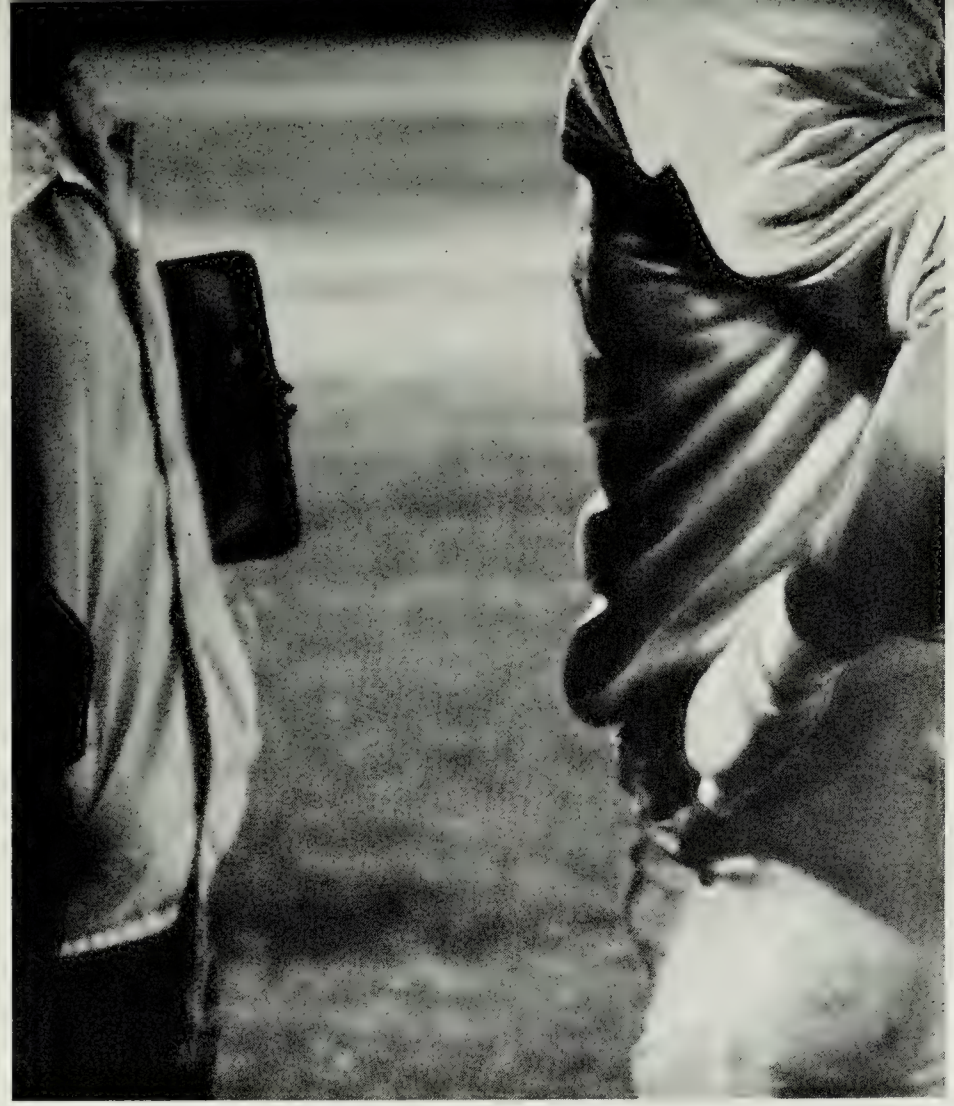
As PeeWee Jenkins hands off to brother Derek and Bryan Roberts goes out for one, blockers begin to "crush the Crabbers."

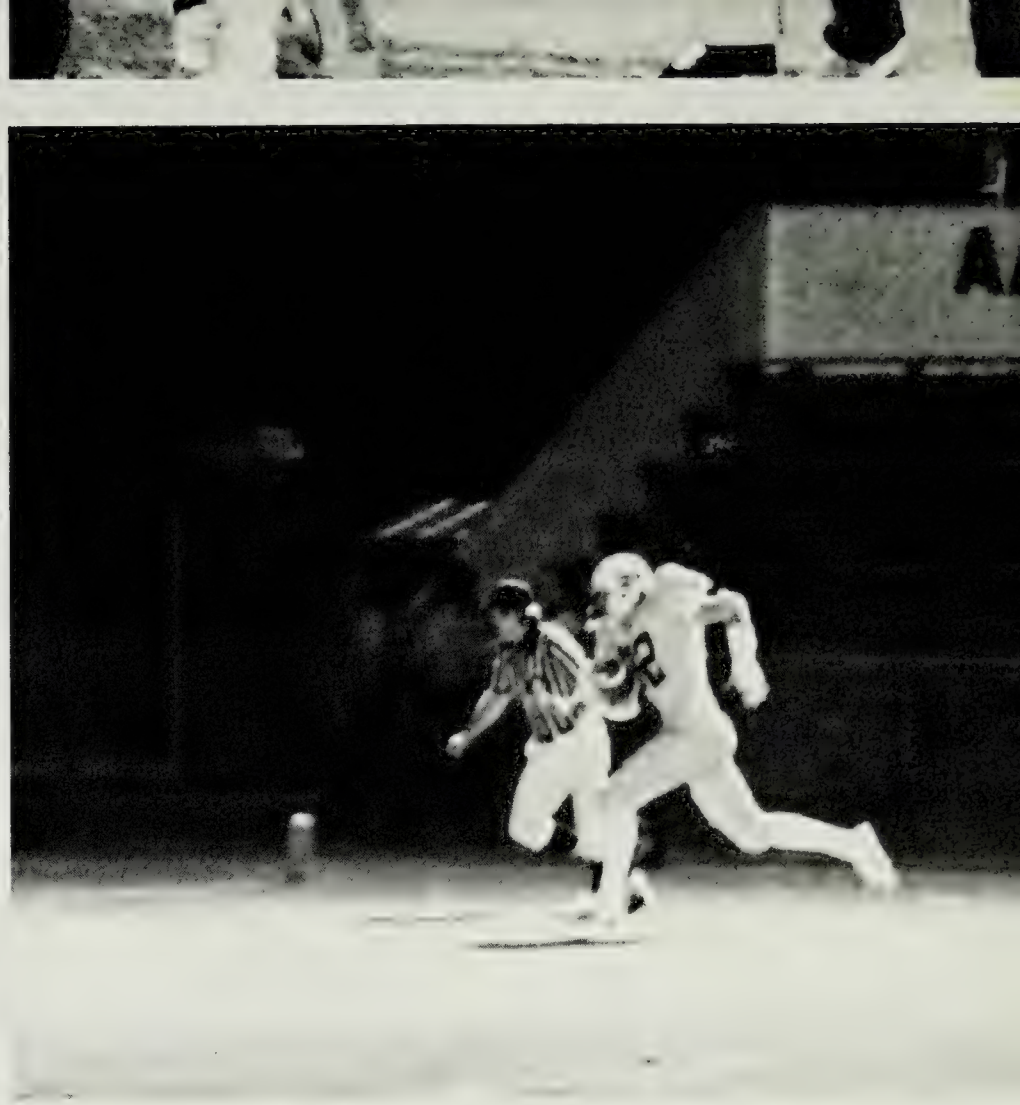
As his father consoles him, Earl Roberson limps off the field after hurting his leg.

Antjuan Wilson soaks up the strategy that the coach is giving him.

With nothing but wide space between him and the goal line, Kyle McSlarrow goes out to score "six."

As Bryan Roberts picks up yardage, Derek and PeeWee Jenkins clear the way for him.





Girls Basketball Team:

Impressive ... Champs ... District ... Runners-up ... Regionals

After losing four of the starters from last year's Championship Team, this year's girls' basketball team enjoyed an impressive season ... an 18-5 record and a District Championship.

Led by seniors, Pam Ellis and Patty Kellihan and Sophomore, Lyn Anastasio the lady Phantoms wound

up as Regional runners up. Pam Ellis was selected as a member for the All-District Team and Patty Kellihan was tapped for the second team.

Lyn Anastasio and Patty Kellihan were also selected for the All Tournament Team.

With her quiet determination, Pam Ellis readies to sink "two."

1978 Girls Basketball Team; Front row: Maria Krawciw, Lyn Anastasio, Patti Kellihan, Pam Ellis, Anita Redcross, Gloria Freeman. Back row: Mrs. Nancy Goodridge, Sharon Boone, Michelle Biddle, Alesia Turner, Sue Jones, Sheila Thompson, Patrice Johnson, Kim Kelly, Candy Lockwood, Christine DeHaven, and Coach Phil Lee.

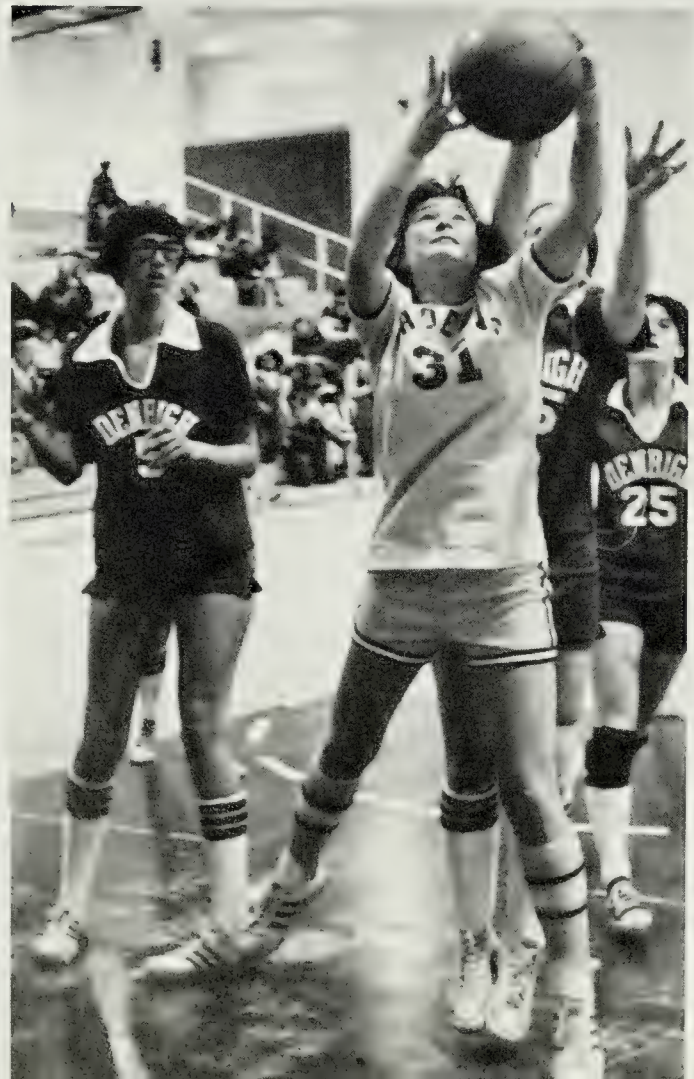
Pam Ellis shows the fans that the Lady Phantoms are still No. 1.

A determined Anita Redcross dribbles her way into shooting range.

After their Regional loss, the team receives their second place awards.

An aggressive Patti Kellihan pulls down a rebound.

From the bench, Maria Krawciw, Kim Kelly, and Michelle Biddle watch the action on the floor.



Gymnastics:

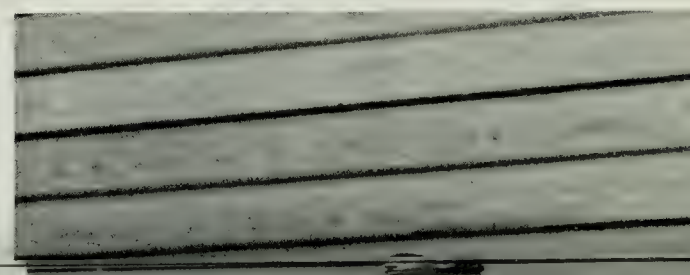
Dedicated ...

Valiant Effort ...

Improved ...

Dedicated was the way to describe the gymnastics team.

Even though the wins were few and far between, the girls and boys never stop giving their all in their individual and team efforts.



Coached by Miss Reatha Montgomery, the team as atested by their scores improved as the season moved on.

Catching herself after a leap, this gymnast steadies herself on the balance beam.
Steadying herself on the beams, Annette Clinton shows the style of a champ.
Preparing to execute a cartwheel, Annette Clinton concentrates on steadiness.
Pausing for a second, Eric Cipriano continues his routine of the unevens.
Displaying grace, Annette Clinton performs her floor routine.
Readying herself for a cartwheel, Erin Malone visualizes the routine in her mind.
Landing perfectly, Mary McNair seems oblivious to the people watching.

Wrestling:

Low Expectations

... Determination

... Winning Ways

...

At the beginning of the wrestling season, expectations were low, team morale was low and experience was non-existent.

A new coach stepped in who was used to winning and winning attitudes. This attitude soon became the way with the wrestling team.

The regular season could be defined as frustrating as well as rewarding. Giving up at least 12 points a meet due to forfeits cost the young Phantoms several close matches; but there was continued improvement.

Coach Mousetis demanded personal sacrifices and the 15 who

were willing to meet these demands formed an inexperienced but hard working team.

By the end of the season, 4 wrestlers placed in the District and three qualified for the Regionals.

Toppy Harris, Second, District

William King, Third District

Yong Richardson, Fourth, District

George West, Fifth, District

Toppy Harris, Second, Regional

Losing only two starters and with a year of experience behind them, Coach Mousetis looks forward to next season.

With much effort, Mike Zacharias struggles to bring down his opponent. Head to head, Doug Saunders grapples for the take-down.

Struggling to get his opponent on the mat, Cliff West bring back his foe. Everyone on the bench, including Coach Mousetis, shouts their urgings to their fellow Phantom.

Wanting a pin desperatgly, Mark Hollingsworth holds his foe in place for the count.

Looking at the clock, Toppy Harris needs two more for a decision.

Using a roll-down, Harry Prantl vies for position on the mat.

Basketball Awards: Saunders ... Williams ... Burton ... Wilson

After the cheers had died and all the stories had been written up, The Basketball Banquet was held at Vancosta's. Coach Arnold Baker, who was in charge of determining the recepients, made the presentations. Jerry Saunders, who netted over 1,000 points in

his career, was given Gut Award (for charges), Best Free Throw Per Centages, and the MOST VALUABLE PLAYER awards.

The Best Defense and Academic Awards went to Michael Williams.

Johnny Burton was given the Best Defense Award, and Antjuan Wilson was presented the Most Deserving Award.

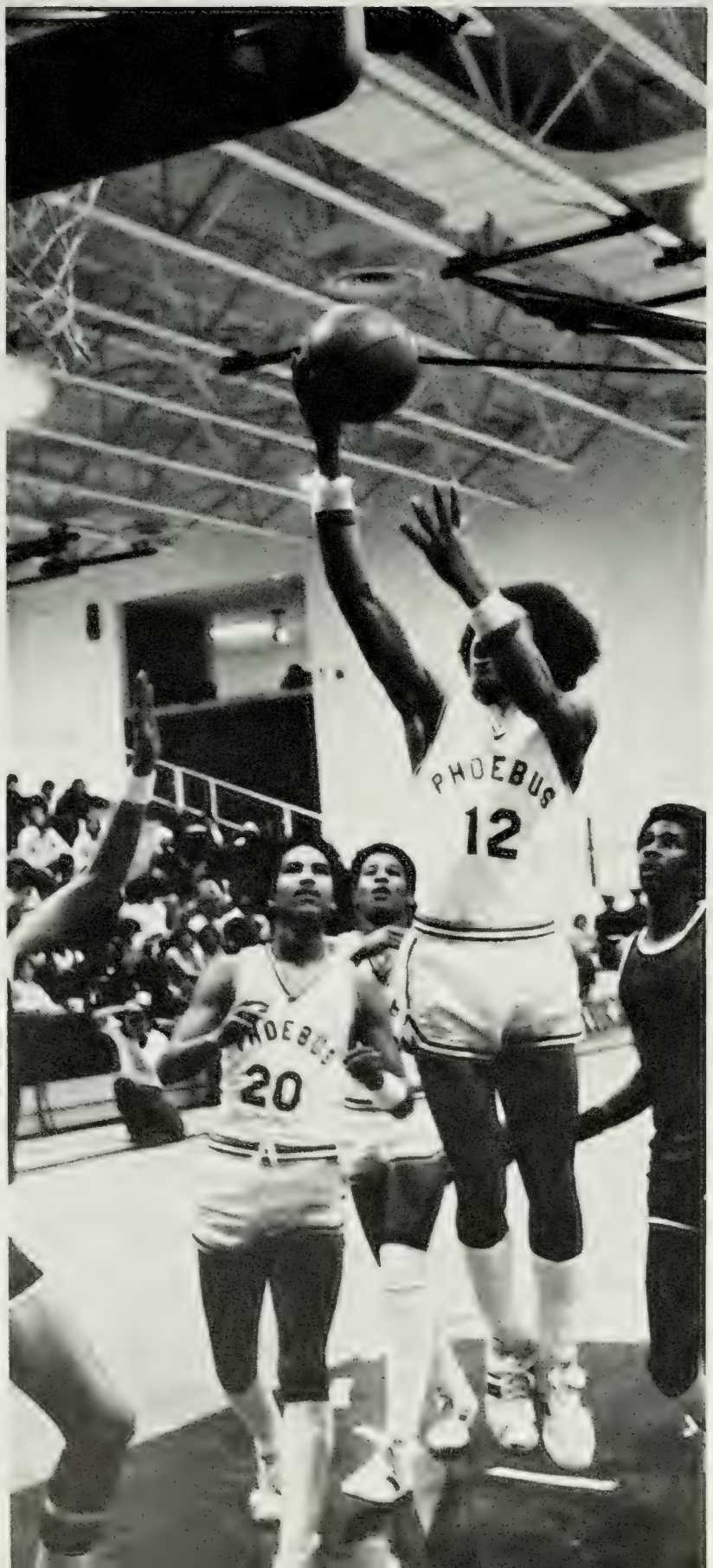
After sinking two, "Moo" Williams looks for room to land.

As Jerry Saunders, and George Pitt watch, David Paige jumps against Denbigh's Carlos Judkins.

After a foul shot, Pee Wee Jenkins readies to rebound.

Jerry Saunders and "Moo" Williams are there to assure George Pitt of making two during the Homecoming Game.

Our 1,021 point man, Jerry Saunders goes up for a lay up.

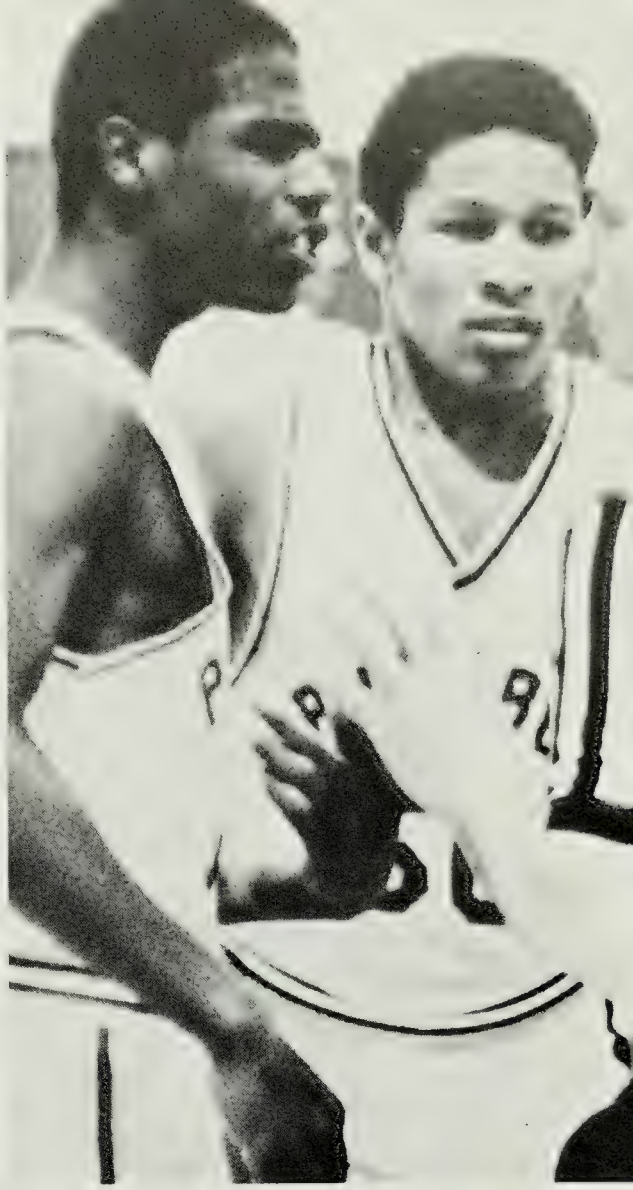


Jerry Saunders:

Makes Over A 1,000

This year's Varsity Basketball team finished the season with an overall record of 9-11. However, it was disappointing, as the Phantoms lacked height and overall basketball ability to carry them into the district championship.

The high point of the season was a one-point victory over a highly regarded team from Washington, D.C. in the Pembroke tournament; whereas the two losses to Hampton High School were the season's low points.



Jerry Saunders did score over 1,000 points in his career at PHS; with special praise going to Mike Williams and Antjuan Wilson for their constant effort throughout the year.

As a Mariner tries to block his attempt, Antjuan Wilson goes up for a goal. Groping for the ball, David Paige secures a Rebound.
Can you tell by the look on his face that Johnny Burton has just had a technical called on him?

Fighting for a rebound, Derek Jenkins fights off a Denbigh Patriot. Concentrating on making a foul shot, Joe Gray readies to let the ball slide off his finger tips.
As he spots his man, Marty Baxter throws in the ball.
Derek Jenkins scrambles on the floor to recover the ball from te foe.
As Joe Gray, Marty Baxter, Todd Eure, Floyd King, and Alfonse Graves listen, Coach Tallon maps out his strategy during a time out.

Soccer:

Success ... Second Place ... Injuries ...

This year's Soccer Team ended a successful campaign with a 12-3-1 record and second place in the District.

A rash of injuries kept the Phantom booters from the championship that they seemed to be destined for early in the season.

Phoebus was the most

prolific scorers—76 points. Phoebus scored the most points in a game—12 in the Bethel game.

Harry Prantl, a Sophomore scored 22 points.

With the returnees from this year, we should be top contenders next year.

One of the Phoebus booters uses his head to deter a goal.
During half time, Jerry Bost, who won the Best Defensive Trophy listens to the coach.
The 1977-78 Phoebus Soccer Team.
Intently, Geoff Gates, Ben Dishman and Kyle McSlarrow watch the coach diagram a play.
Monte Knutson stops a goal by Hampton.
Even though it looks like he's slacking off here, Paul Crowley did get the Most Deserving Trophy.

Tennis:

Brown and Berlin Excel ... Close Matches ...

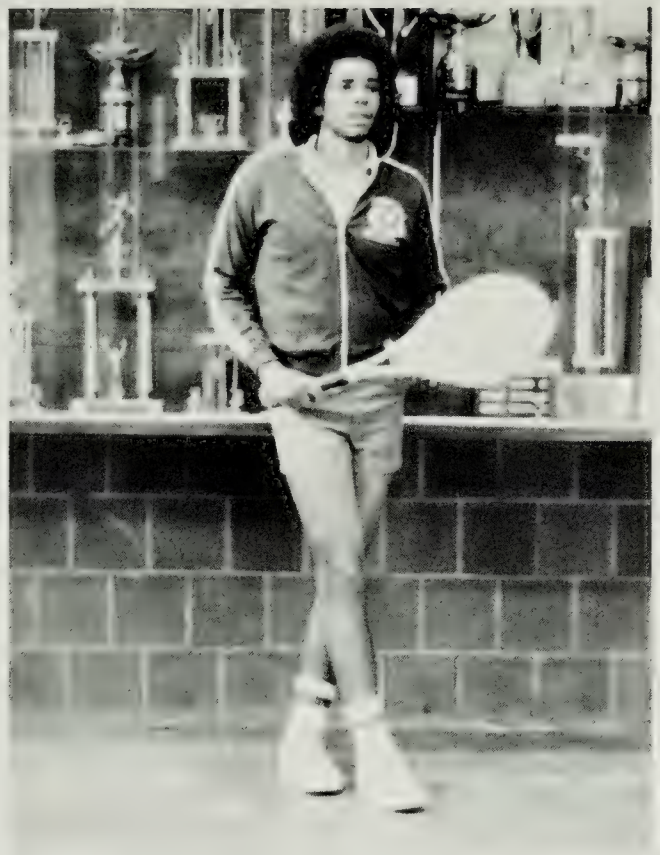
Highlights of the year included a number 2 seat for John Brown in singles and a number 4 for Brown and Eric Berlin in doubles for the DIstrict Tournament.

Although the team did not win a match, there were three 5-4 matches that could have gone either way.

John Brown and Eric Berlin were co-captains and

received the most valuable and most deserving trophies respectively.

After his upset victory, Danny Robinson is all smiles as he looks at his score pad.
During his service game, Todd Eure concentrates on aceing his opponent.
The two Eric's, McNeil and Berlin, warm-up against Ferguson.
After his match, Kenny Crumb watches for pointers as his teammates play.
John Brown brings a little something home for the trophy case as runner-up in the District Finals.
Forehand ground strokes were the key to Jerome Furlow's 4-6, 6-3, 6-4 upset victory over Ferguson.
At the net Eric Berlin prepares for the return. The number one Spratley Jr. High performer, Shannon Sealey, takes advice from District Finalist John Brown during their winter practice.
1978 Boys' Tennis Team: Front row: John Brown, Eric Berlin, Eric McNeil, Danny Robinson, Jerome Furlow, and Todd Eure. Back row: Coach Neil Cox, Kenny Crumb, Bill Sleigher, and Tony Gruber.



Girls Tennis Team:

Improvement ... Training ... Helps ... Semi-Finals ...

After a grueling season last year of 0-8, the Girls Tennis Team made great improvement with a 7-3 (all 4-5 matches).

Coach Lee Hershey attributes alot of the success to daily 15 minute evercises and 2 miles of running.

Lyn Anastasio had a 8-0 record in singles 7-1 in

doubles. She made it to the semi finals in Regionals, as did Kathy Bolling and she indoubles.
Next year the team's goal is the District Team Championship.

1978 Girls Tennis Team: Front row: Mgr. Julie Cawthorn, Liz Goetkins, Karen Schmanska, Carolyn Wilson and Debbie Simpkins. Back row: Coach Hershey, Candy Lockwood, Maria Krawciw, Kathy Bolling, Kim Dukes, and Lyn Anastasio.
Team Co Captains: Karen Schamanska and Carolyn Wilson.
While practicing, double partners Karen Schamanska and Liz Goetkins do a little tennis schuffle.
One of three exhibitionists, Debbie Simpkins practices on a rainy day in the gym.
Most Valuable Player Lyn Anastasio went to the Regionals.
Doubles partners Kathy Bolling and Lyn Anastasio made it to the semi finals.
Most Deserving Player, Maria Krawciw practices diligently to improve.
At practice, Kim Dukes works on her serves.

J.V.'s:

Learn well . . .

The Junior Varsity Baseball Team had a fulfilling season. Looked upon as preparing for their future years on the varsity team, these JV's learned well.

Even the defeats were slim margined due to the outstanding team work of the basemen and pitchers. No wonder at the end of the season Coach Bob Killen

was proud of his nine plus team.

1978 Junior Varsity Baseball Team: Front row: John Finney, Barrett Schamanska, Kerry Forrest, Steve Jenkins, Steve Zareo, Batboy Haynes. Second row: Coach Killen, Jon Gabany, Kevin Knutson, "Alabama" Bradin, Toni Curtin, Jimmy Olsen, and

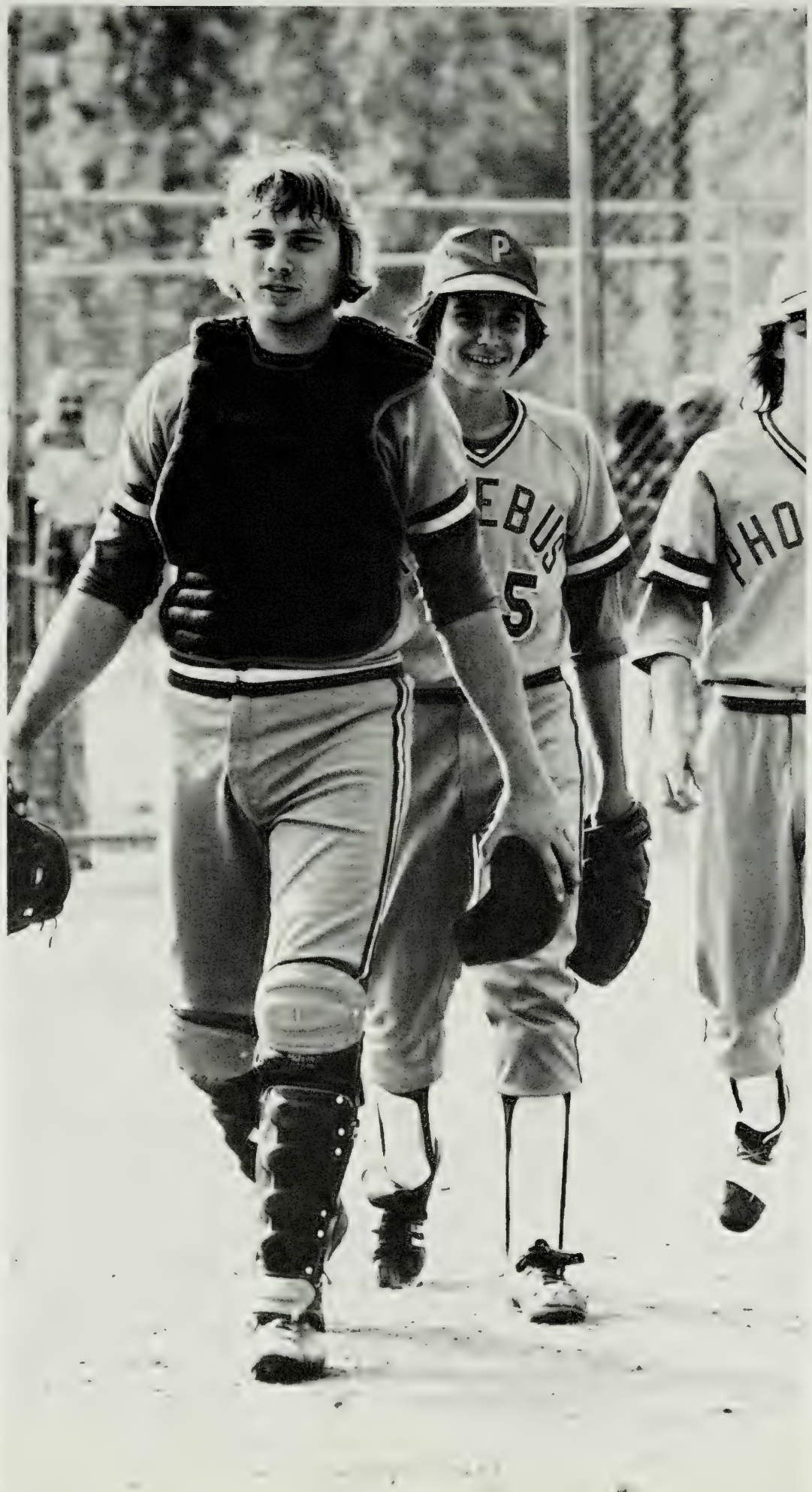
Upset that he struck out, a dejected Phantom wants to be alone for a moment to regroup.

Undoubtedly, Steve Jenkins is just a second short in getting his man out.

The triumphant trio, Catcher Tom Curtin, pitcher Steve Zareo, and right fieldman John Finney, take their positions on the field.

A pow-wow between Tom Curtin and Steve Zareo gives the pitcher an insight to the batter's weakness.

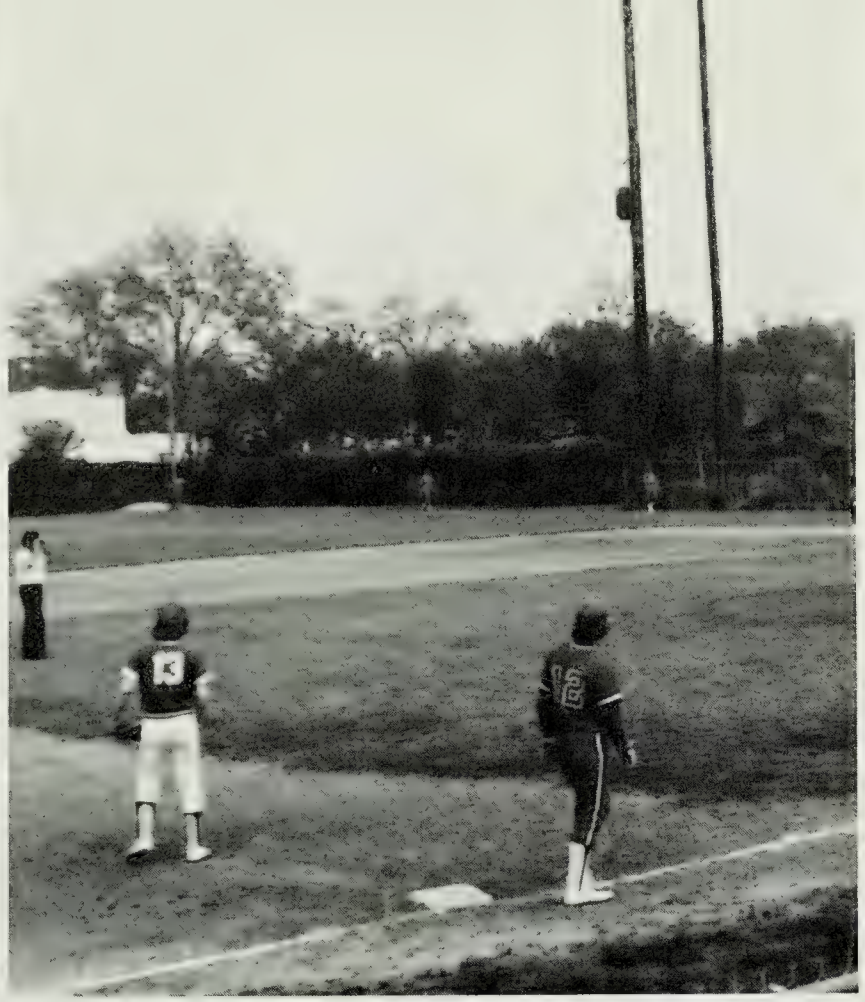
Before taking his stance, Kerry Forrest surveys the situation.



Varsity Baseball:

Few Wins . . . Outstanding Individuals . . . Overby . . . Roberson and Vaughan

Even though the team itself did not fare so well the '78 season, the varsity baseball team had outstanding individuals. Winning only six of their games, the Phantoms made valiant efforts for victory. Pitcher Kevin Overby who was second in District, hurled 81 strike outs; Avery Vaughan was the third



leading hitter in the District, averaging .358. Earl Roberson led District in stolen bases: 24. Making the All-District was Avery Vaughan, who was the first Phantom to do so. The All-Peninsuls had Earl Roberson and Avery Vaughan. So Even though the team's victories were scarce their teammates made them proud.

With a man on third, Kevin Overby concentrates on strike three. Unfortunately, for Earl Roberson, this was a high pop up. With bat poised, Marc Bostansic is ready for the next toss. Ready for a hit, Ron Baxter is poised to reach out and stop the grounder. Assistant Tallon watches Coach Smith double check the "stats." Slugger Avery Vaughan was the only Phantom named to the All-District Team. The 1978 Varsity Baseball Team: Mike Hawks, Jimmy Norville, Ron Baxter, Earl Roberson, Avery Vaughan, John Dunkailo, and Alan Farley. Second row: Erin Malone, Coach Tallon, Marc Bostansic, Brian Smith, Mike Williams, Kevin Overby, Duke McCoy, Joe Dunford and Coach Smith.

Track:

Gratifying Season ... Roberts ... and ... Horne ...

The 77-78 Spring Track Team completed its dual meet season with a victory over Lafayette, evening the season at three wins and three losses.

"This season was very gratifying because a lot of other teams thought we would be a push over since Horne and Coleman had gone. The team this year worked very hard and, with the help of Coaches Woods

and Mousetis, fooled the 'experts' with some of their performances," says Coach Ryan.

Continues Ryan, "This year's team had its stars in Bryan Roberts and Daryl Horne who provided leadership and were ably supported by their teammates.

Outstanding in the field Tommy Hunter practices his vaulting.

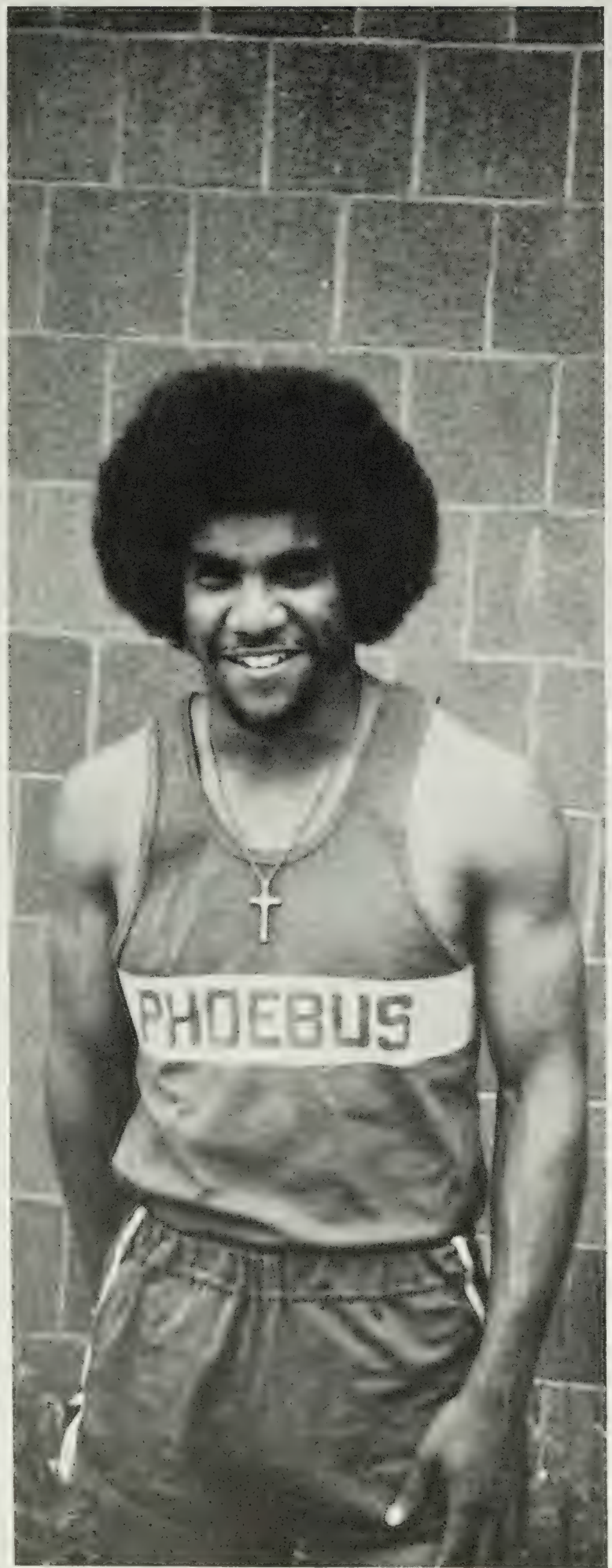
Voted outstanding Fieldsman and runner for Outdoor Track, Tommy Hunter and Mike Brown congratulate one another.

The 1978 Spring Tracksmen of Phoebus High School.

Bryan Roberts poses for his Most Valuable Player Award picture.

This year's entries into the Hall of Fame were Daryl Horne and Bryan Roberts.

Coach Ryan announced that Daryl Horne and Shannon Conrad had been selected as Outstanding Runner and Fieldsman for '78.



Cross Country:

Fourth ... Brown ... Banks ... Ryan ... Coach of the Year ...

Completing the season with a 4-3-1 record, Phoebus' Cross Country team placed fourth in the District; third in the Regional and sixteenth in the state meets. As Coach Ryan commented at his ceremony, "These young men had stamina and dedication to their sport and to their team." And obviously Coach Ryan does a lot of the right things too; he was named "Coach of the Year" at the Peninsula Coaches' Banquet in May. Both Mike Brown and Ken Banks made All-District and All-Regional. Mike Brown was given the MVP Award by Mr. Ryan. Scott Winbarger was inducted into The Hall of Fame.

As Coach Ryan looks on, Mr. Tom Bailey congratulates Mike Brown on his MVP Award.

Mr. Gaylon Ryan explains to Scott Winebarger the honor of being chosen for the Hall of Fame.

Cross Country Team: Amos Dicker, Coach Ryan, Tommy Hunter, Michael Brown, Scott Winebarger, Shannon Conrad, Karl Watts, and Ken Banks.

On the turn at Gosnold's Park, Ken Banks zips by his opponent.

Letter of Explanation . . .

June 27, 1978

To Our Readers:

There are several sports which are not covered in this edition of the '78 SPECTRE.

The Staff is not making excuses, but there are several circumstances which caused these absences.

First, there are no Junior Varsity Football pictures. After James Breeding had developed them and had left the negatives in the Graphic Arts dark room to dry, they disappeared. In their place was a scrawled note that said if we paid $20.00, we'd get the negatives. Needless to say we did not pay.

We'd like to thank the person(?) who stole the negatives for denying us the job of printing the two pages for JV Football. I'm sure the young men who spent hours working on the team would like to thank you too, but in a different way.

We depended on several student photographers to cover particular sports. All along they assured us their sport was being "covered."

But when it came time to do the Swimming, Girls Track and Golf pages, the people we had depended on to take the pictures suddenly "lost them", or their pictures hadn't turned out.

When you depend on others, you are at their mercy—so again we are void of certain sports.

Usually the staff would try to hunt down alternate pictures, but because there are only three of us, we just did not have the man power to do this.

All we can offer are the reasons for the missing pages and ask for your co-operation when next year rolls around.

SPECTRE STAFF '78

77-78 Senior Survey

Results of the '78 Senior Survey

1. What dances are you doing?
   Freak **78**
   Hustle **66**
   Bump **36**
   Bus Stop **11**
   Other **4**

2. Hairstyles:
Girls:
   Farrah Flip **21**
   Afro **14**
   Hamill Wedge **13**
   Short cropped 'fro **19**
   Mushroom **10**
   Frosted **8**
   Other **9**
Guys:
   Shag **35**
   Frizz **19**
   Billy D. **24**
   Other **22**

3. Fads:
   Frosted hair, red leather coat, and dark lipstick & nails **14**
   Clogs **46**
   Peasant look **45**
   Annie Hall **30**
   Stick pins **82**
   Multi-pierced ears **58**
   Boots **65**
   Turquoise/silver jewelry **59**
   Khaki **53**
   Parachute pants **26**
   Platform thongs **14**
   Ankle-straps **11**
   ankle strap shoes **48**
   Hats **43**

4. Favorite outfit:
   Jeans with some sort of shirt

5. Favorite hangout:
   MacDonald's **44**
   Beach **51**
   Huddle **4**
   The Mall **78**
   Cavalier **17**
   Rebel **3**

6. Favorite song this year:
   Night Fever—Theme from **Saturday Night Fever**

7. Favorite vocalist:
Female:
   Natalie Cole
Male:
   Stevie Wonder
Group:
   Earth, Wind & Fire

8. Movies:
Favorite Movie:
   Saturday Night Fever
Actor:
   Richard Pryor
Actress:
   Pam Grier

9. First thing you do when you go home:
   Eat

10. Favorite food:
   Steak

11. Favorite magazine:
   Essence

12. Favorite TV show:
   Soap/Saturday Night Live

13. Age:
   16: **1**
   17: **58**
   18: **106**
   19: **8**

14. Zodiac sign:
   Aries: **25**
   Taurus: **10**
   Gemini: **9**
   Cancer: **11**
   Leo: **10**
   Virgo: **23**
   Libra: **13**
   Scorpio: **14**
   Sagittarius: **12**
   Capricorn: **16**
   Aquarius: **13**
   Pisces: **9**

15. Own your own car
   Yes: **80**
   No: **94**

16. Do you work?
   Yes: **95**
   No: **77**

17. Spends most of money on:
   Clothes

18. Do you Smoke?
   Yes: **69**
   No: **101**

19. Ever smoked marijuana?
   Yes: **130** No: **44**

20. Do you drink?
   Yes: **116** No: **41**

21. Do you like Phoebus:
   Yes: **109**
   No: **42**

22. Going to the prom:
   Yes: **81**
   No: **68**
   Don't know: **5**

23. After graduation, I plan to:
   Further my education: **101**
   Work (full-time): **61**
   Loaf: **20**
   Get married: **22**
   Enter the service: **5**
   Other: **2**

WNOR FM99 Music Poll Results 1977

Best Album of '77

Fleetwood Mac–Rumors 30%

Eagles–Hotel California 5%
Kenny Loggins–Celebrate Me Home 4%

Best all Time Album

Beatles–Sgt Pepper's 8½%
Fleetwood Mac–Rumors 8½%
Beatles–White Album 8%

Best Song of '77

Dreams–Fleetwood Mac 9%
Hotel California–Eagles 6%
Long Way There–Little River Band 4%

Favorite Female Vocalist

Linda Ronsadt–39%
Stevie Nicks–9%
Joni Mitchell–8½%

Favorite Male Vocalist

Peter Frampton–11%
Rod Stewart–10%
Dan Fogelbert–7%

Favorite Group

Fleetwood Mac–16%
Eagles–10%
Led Zepplin–8%

Best All-Time Song

Stairway to Heaven–27%
Freebird–8%
Helter Skelter–4%

Best Tidewater Concert

Peter Frampton–11%
Fleetwood Mac–11%
Eagles–8%

Worst Tidewater Concert

Kiss–15%
Aerosmith–13%
Queen–11%

Favorite Tidewater Night Club

Rogues–26%
Peabody's–17%
Fifth National Bank–11%

Worst Radio Station

WGH–35%
WCMS–15%
WQRK–11%

Worst DJ

George Crawford
Rockin Larry Ryan–14%
Mike Deeson–7%

Worst TV Personality

Mike Deeson–22%
Dick Lamb–20%
Joe Foulkes–13%

We've Given You Two Surveys, Now Record Your Own Memories For Later in Time....

For 1977-78.

Today's Date _____

Your Age _____

Your Grade _____ NicKname _____

What do you want to do after graduation _____

Favorite Subjects _____, _____

Favorite Teachers _____, _____

Favorite Tv Show _____

Favorite Actor _____

_____ Actress

Favorite song _____

Favorite male / Female singers _____

Favorite group _____

Favorite movie _____

Favorite radio station _____

For 1977-78

Who Are Your Best Friends _____

_____ , _____

Your Favorite Hangout _____

Favorite saying _____

Favorite Food _____

Best Memory of '77-78 School Year

_____

_____

_____

_____

Paste a Picture of Yourself From '77-78 Here....

WANTED

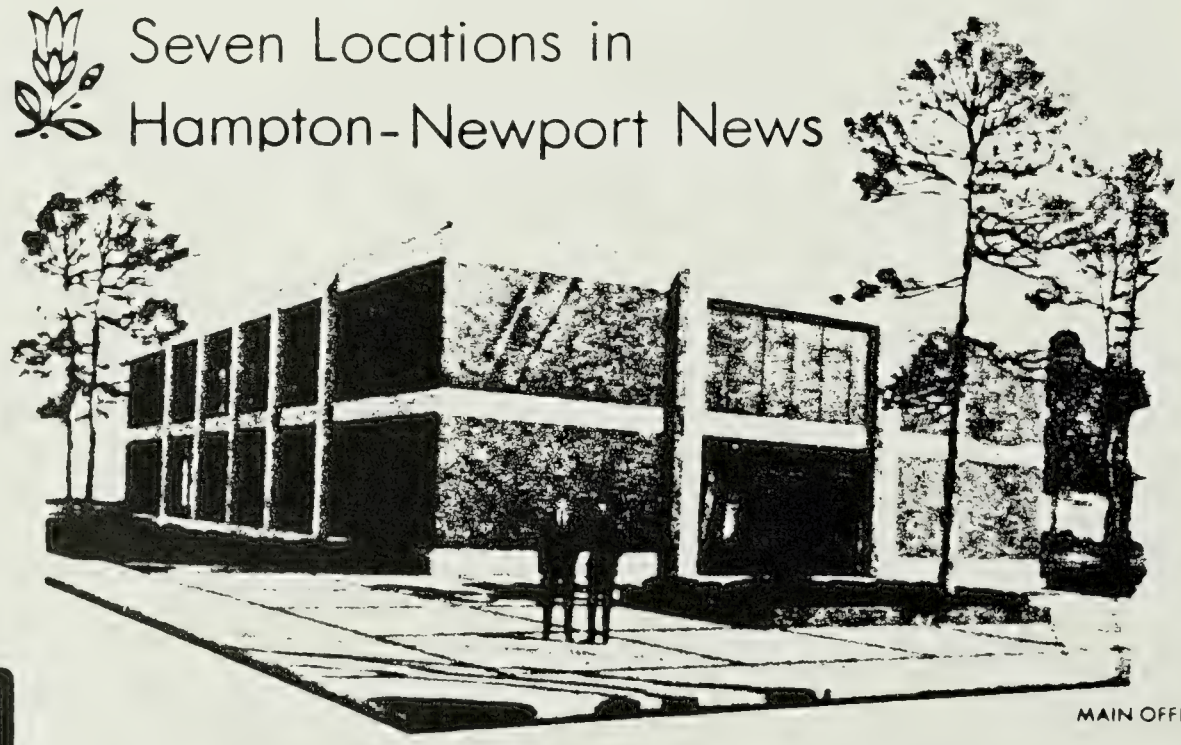
A special place to bank

A friendly local bank with a personal interest in you.

New high bank interest on savings.
Low bank-rate loans and financing.

Every banking service you will ever need.

Seven Locations in
Hampton-Newport News



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1978
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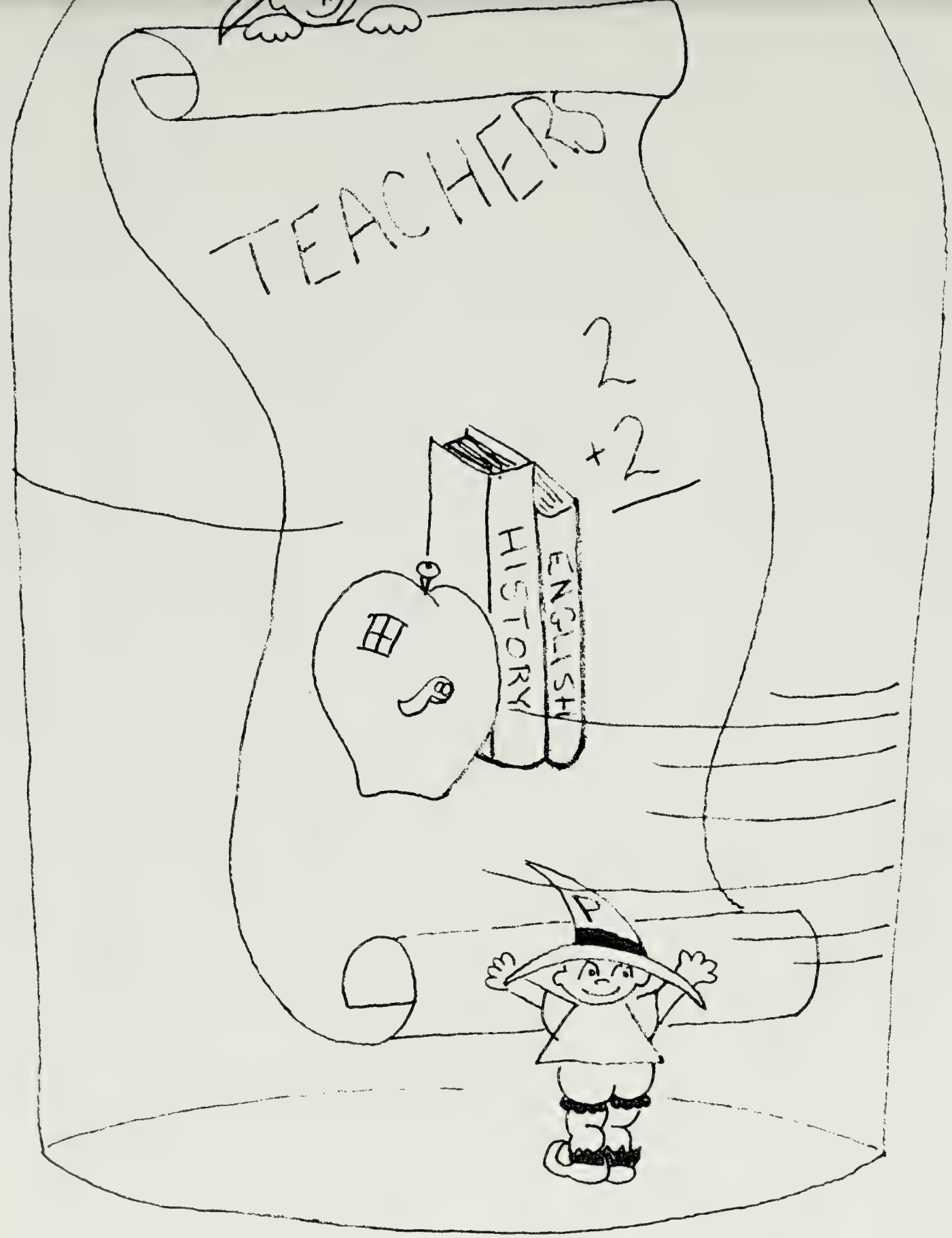

TEACHERS
2
+2
ENGLISH
HISTORY

Principals:

1,2,3, . . .

Everywhere . . . Busy

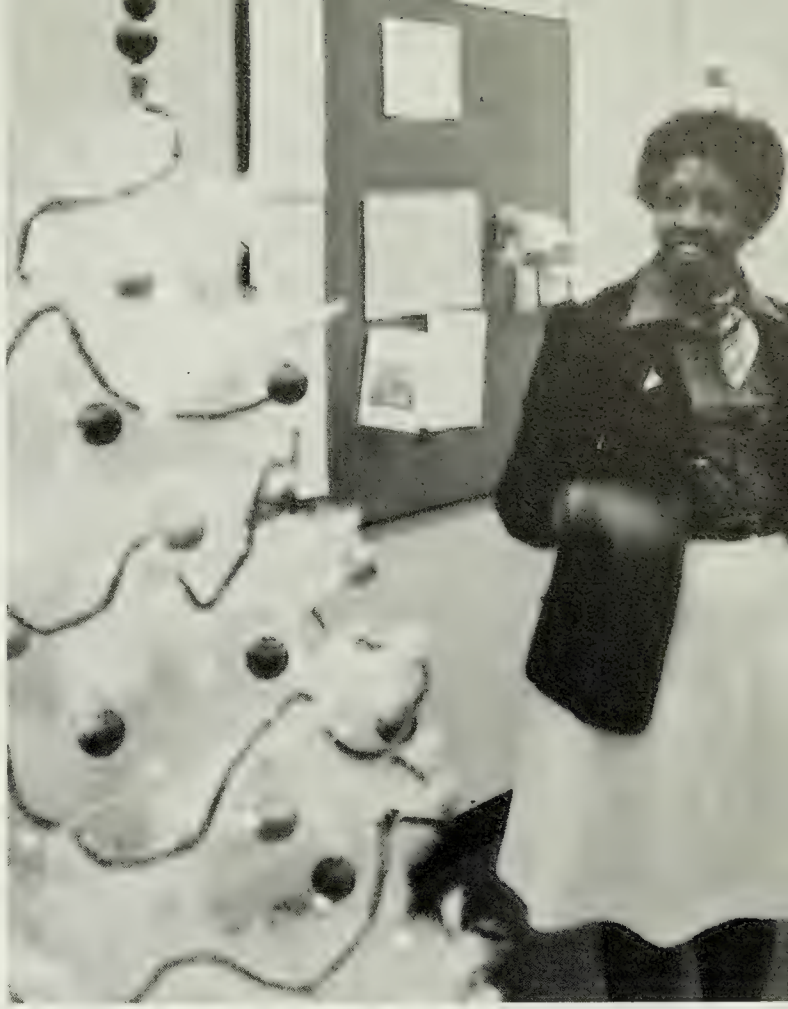
. . . Always Around

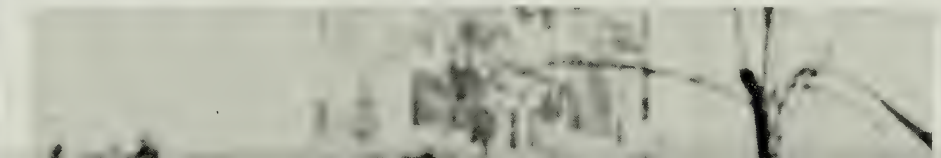
Quotes
Hi there (blink, blink).
Oh, I've already read that announcement.
Yes, what can I do for you?
Stop . . . . and don't run through those bushes.

Although his job keeps him busy, Mr. Don R. Musselman finds time to be in many places . . . quietly.

He can usually be seen wandering around the building surveying the situation. Frequently he stops to chat with students to see how they are doing. He never is known to loose his cool or raise his voice.

Helping Mr. Musselman run the school are Mrs. Arnetta Washington and Mr. Thomas Bailey. After watching Mr. Bailey run through his day of helping with the discipline and





also functioning as the Athletic Director, one quickly realizes why he is so thin. THE MAN IS BUSY.

Operating at a less hectic pace, Mrs. Arnetta Washington is in charge of instruction. She works with the faculty in relieving problems in curriculum.

In spite of all their duties, these three find the time to make it to most of the school activities—no matter what they are.

During the mock election day, Mr. Don Musselman discusses a local issue with John Gray, Wallace Stieffen and Richard Bagley.

"Where are my presents?" Seems to be the question on Mrs. Arnetta Washington's face.

Taking a pie in the face is not one of an Assistant Principal's duties, but Mr. Tom Bailey wears the job well.

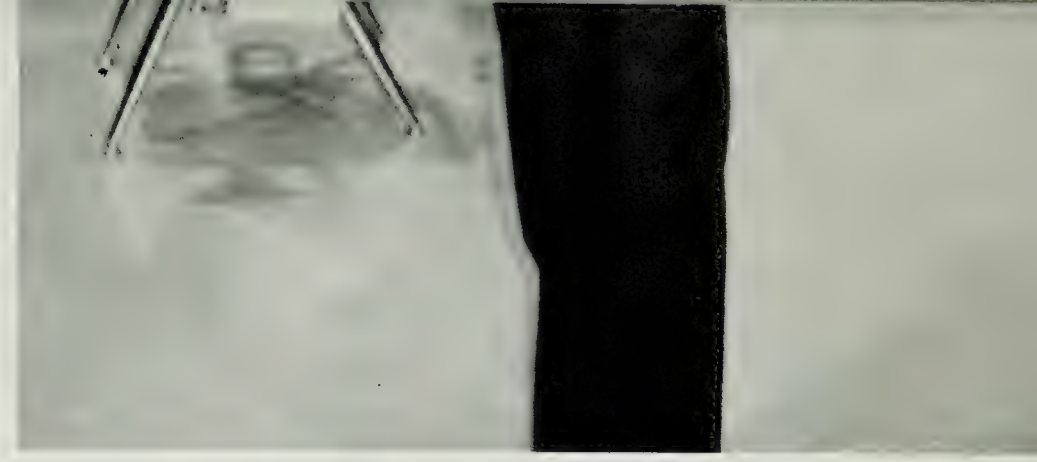
Shades of Al Capone? Can this hood be our assistant principal Mr. Tom Bailey.

Caught in the act, Mrs. Arnetta Washington whirls around in surprise hiding whatever .....

After the hubbub of the day is over, Mrs. Washington and Mr. Bailey Meet to discuss a school problem.

Overcome with joy during her surprise baby shower, Mrs. Janita Davis shows one of presents to Mr. Don Musselman.

A principal must do many things, Mr. Don Musselman gets rid of the day's frustrations by inflating a baloon for decorations.



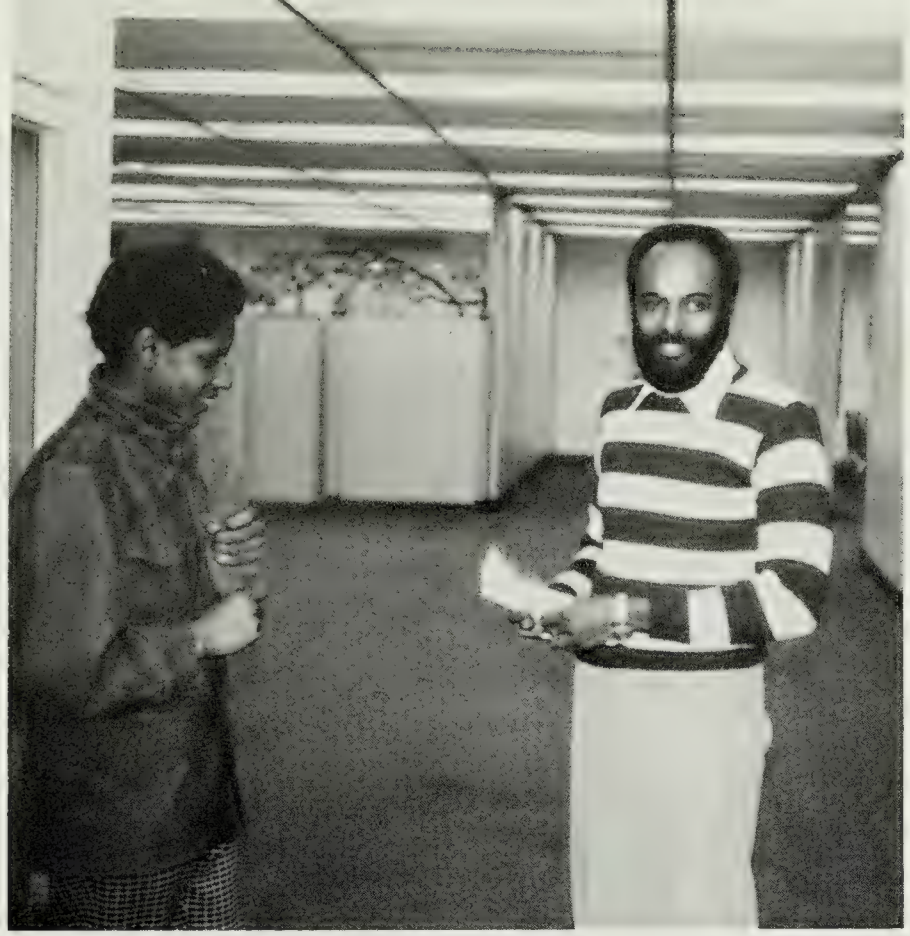
Deans:

Pinks ... Greens ...

Yellows ...

QUOTES
Write your phone number on this.
Where have you been?
Where were you 6 period?
What time are you leaving and when are you coming back?
Suspended for three days.
Bend over, come on, do you want 3 day or three hits? This will hurt you more than it will hurt me.

They know who you are, where you've been, and what you've been doing and how long you've been doing it. The Deans, with the help of Mr. Roger Lilly, are in charge of the discipline. When students have been absent or have done a "NO-NO", they have to face either Mr. Mitchell or Mrs. Moran to get a pink or yellow slip—never the dreaded green.



Whatever the problem, be it skipping class, straying to the smoking area, or being just tired of school, the deans are there to get you back on the right path.

When it comes to extra curricular activities, Mrs. Moran and Mr. Mitchell always take part in the event. As one student said, "IF you haven't done anything wrong, then they are okay."

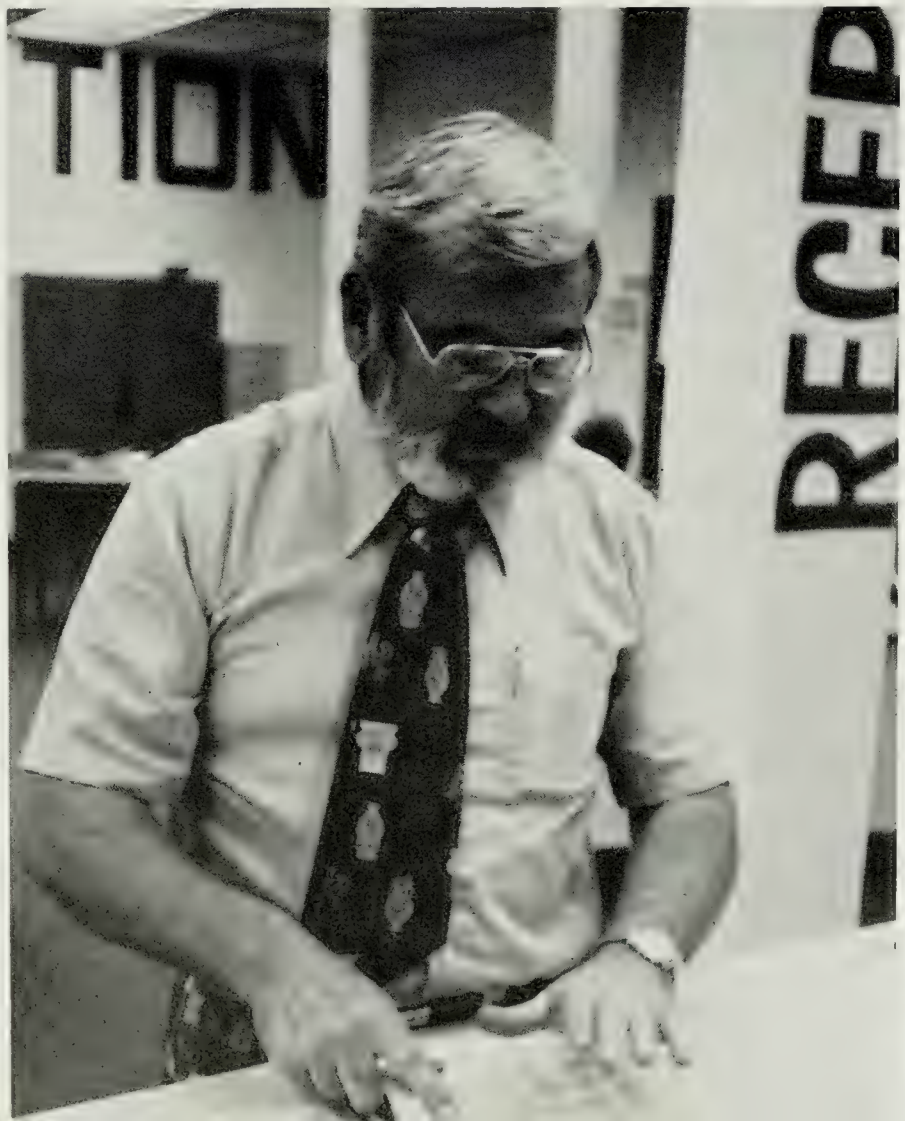
Believe it or not, old student Purnell Futrell comes back to see Mr. Robert Mitchell. During lunch, Mrs. Jane Moran chats with Karen Thomas, Denise Glasby and Donna Contee.

Helping Karen Vaughan check the cut list, Mrs. Jane Moran prepares notices.

Caught up in the spirit of the season, Mrs. Kay Garris plants a good one on Mr. Roger Lilly. Third period every day is Mr. Robert Mitchell's and Mrs. Jane Moran's favorite time of day; they have to check and track down absentees.

Checking his trusty locator, Mr. Roger Lilly looks for a missing student.

Probably wishing at times he could use this method discipling students, Mr. Mitchell prepares for a role in the teachers' assembly.



Guidance:

Schedules . . .

Careers . . . Jobs

QUOTES
Why do you want to drop this class?
What class do you belong in?
Why are you out of class?
What do you want to take next nine weeks?
What can I do for you?
You know you have to take this class.
I'm sorry but we've found that you are ¼ credit short of graduating.
Try your best to pass.
You must repeat the English classes you failed.

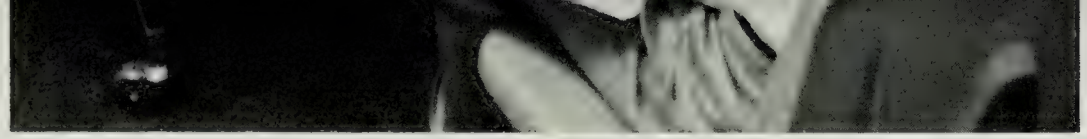
Even though most students think of scheduling when they think of Guidance, this department does other things.

Guidance is organized to provide educational, career, vocational, and personal counseling for all students.

Joining the

department this year in the area of vocational placement was Mr. Alton Blackley. Along with Mr. William Holmes, Director, and counselors Mrses. Lydia Patton, Martha Woods, Mary Sutton, and Mr. David Meffred, he assisted students in self-evaluation, self-understanding and in the development of realistic goals.

On his way up from lunch, Mr. Dave Meffred waves for a student to wait in the office.
As Sandy DeVore listens, Mrs. Lydia Patton reads a list of vocational trades connected with English.
Taking a break from helping students, Mrs. Mary Ann Sutton greets a visitor.
During a break in the day, Mrs. Martha Woods and Mr. Alton Blackley lean against the wall and "pose".
At her baby shower, Mrs. Junita Davis unwraps a gift while Mr. Bill Holmes, Mrs. Alvina Jones, and Mrs. Martha Woods casually watch.
On "Hat Day", Mrs. Alvina stops Monte Knutson to admire his "Bwana" hat.
As she listens for the tone, Mrs. Alvina Jones shares a joke with her boss, Mr. Bill Holmes.



Office Staff:

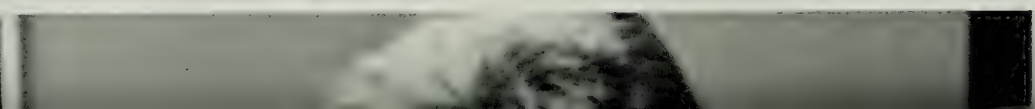
Heart of School . . .

Phones . . .

Typewriters

Quotes
I'm sorry, we can't give you change until after school.
Good morning, Phoebus High School. May I help you?
I'm sorry Mr. Musselman isn't in right now.

The busiest place in our school is the main office. At any given hour during the day the women in the main office can be seen running around in many different directions, answering phones, checking schedules, or helping visitors to the office.



As secretary to our principal, Mrs. Anita McKinley mans the main desk, answers the phone, and greets visitors.
Mrs. Kay Garris mans the fort in the outer office where she contends with students and teachers, types reports and answers the phone.
At her desk Mrs. Wardlaw Warnock keeps the records for the school.
Whatever the time of day the women in the main office are busy, busy, busy.

Resembling a Christmas elf, Mrs. Kay Garris peeks around the white, blue and gold Christmas tree.
Pleased at how well the copy turned out, Mrs. Anita McKinley shows the letter to Mrs. Alvina Jones.
With a semi-grimace, Mrs. Wardlow Warnock prepares to audit the books.
At the mid point, Mrs. Judy Riss aids Mr. Mike Tallon in checking his report card forms.
Patiently, Mrs. Joan Gilbert tries to talk a student into returning to class.

Library:

S-sh ... Books ...

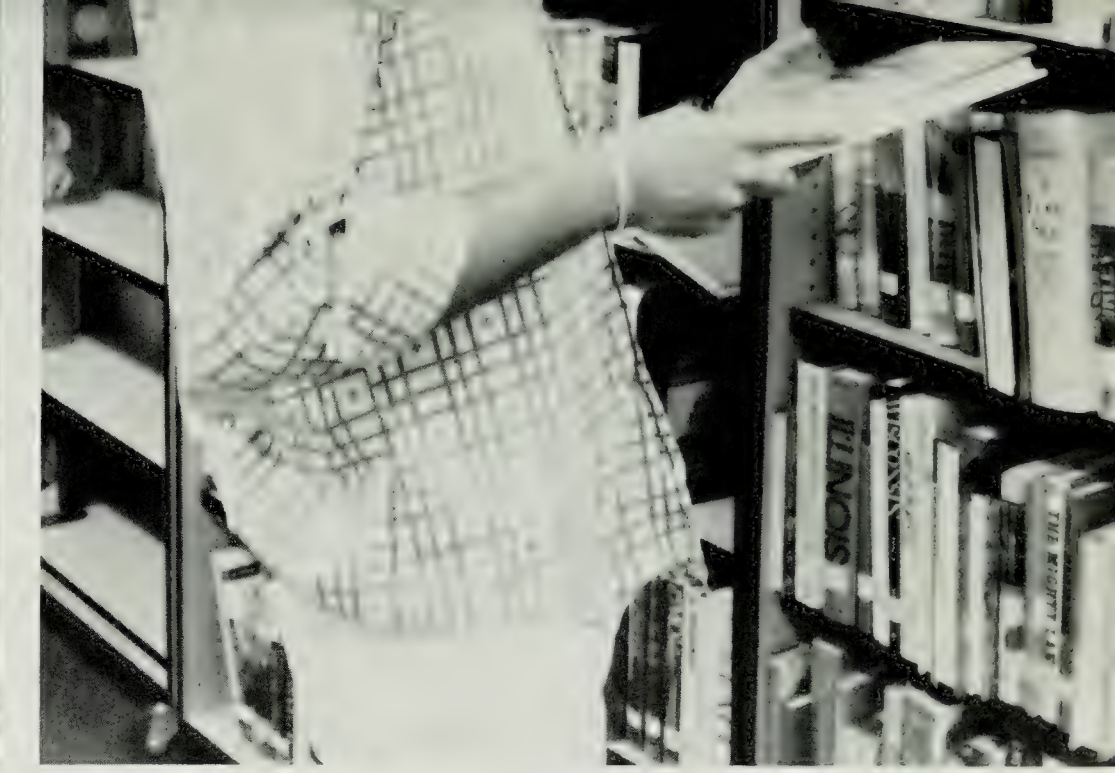
Research ... Read

QUOTES
Sh-h-h-h-h-h-h-h
Do you have a pass?
Quiet, please ... whisper.
You owe 6¢.
Where's your ID card?
Come back in a few days and we'll have it for you.
There are people in here who are trying to work.

Some times it seems like all the librarians do is spend their time repeating these corny sayings ...
But of all the things they do the hardest is trying to keep students from doing wrong things while they are in the library.

Other than this task, these women have other duties. Manning the satellites, stamping the books, shelving the books, and keeping track of lost books are just a few of the many jobs done in a day by the library staff.

When confronted with the problem of finding a book Harry Prantl consults librarian Mrs. Grace Parker.
After finding some books left on the table by careless students, Mrs. Millie Warren looks for their places on the shelves.
As Mrs. Margaret Crocker types up her cards, Mrs. Wendy Cash attempts to ward off a chill.
In the carral, Chris Krodel hurriedly finished an assignment for his next class.
Sometimes it is difficult to find a needed book, especially women's tennis, as John Brown soon learns.
Doing a research paper on Phoebus' development, Anita Allen looks at old pictures from the 1900's.
Before classes begin, Mrs. Margaret Crocker, and Mrs. Grace Parker listen to Mrs. Travis Cox give advice on audio visual procedure.



English:

9-Weeks ... Change ... Write ... Read

QUOTES:
When I was in Greece.
Get off my back.
Look people ...
You people, I'm not gonna put up with this.
Do ... you ... have ... any ... more questions ...?
I got a dog so I wouldn't have to have kids.

As you walk down the halls of Phoebus, you are bombarded with the above quotes as well as many others.

Being one of the holdouts of the nine week program, English had a few problems particular only to them. Teachers and students still had to be bothered with the agony of scheduling and changing courses.

Somehow among all the chaos, teachers managed to instruct in the skills of communication.

Taking the initiative from their creative teachers, the students performed skits, wrote television scripts and made their own story film strips as well as performed the usual assignments.

Alesia Fraser holds the banana, Mr. Gaylor Ryan gobbles wildly trying to outswallow his competitors in the "Banana Eating Contest."

Displaying his "I Got Mine" To-shirt, Mr. Mike Paul explains to the group that he often wears it "discoing".

At the end of AP class, Mr. Bert Carr separates the day's papers.

Trying a new approach to diplomacy, Tim Hughes hopes Mrs. Virginia Owens will put an "A" on his "composition."

After administering the reading tests, Mrs. Barbara Harris reviews the manual.

Glowering at the questioner, Mr. Neil Cox answers for the 100th time—no tennis meeting today.

As Mr. Bert Carr, Mrs. Virginia Owens and Kay Forrest and Mr. Gaylon Ryan dish out the food, Mrs. Sylvia Thomas serves her famous potato salad.

English:

Active ... Sponsors ... Everyone Knows ...

Active is the word for the English Department.

All of the teachers, except two, sponsor extracurricular activities; some more than one. When it comes time for volunteers for skits, shows, projects or committees, those in charge come to these teachers to either lead the way or take part in—they are depended upon. Creative both in and out of the classroom, the

English Department, goes out of its way to benefit both the students and make their school a better place. Surely throughout the school, both other teachers and students all know the "infamous" English crew.

Before her Composing Humor class begins, Mrs. Barbara Griffin reviews a list of puns for the day.

Mrs. Kay Forrest digresses for a moment to make a point in Good And Evil.

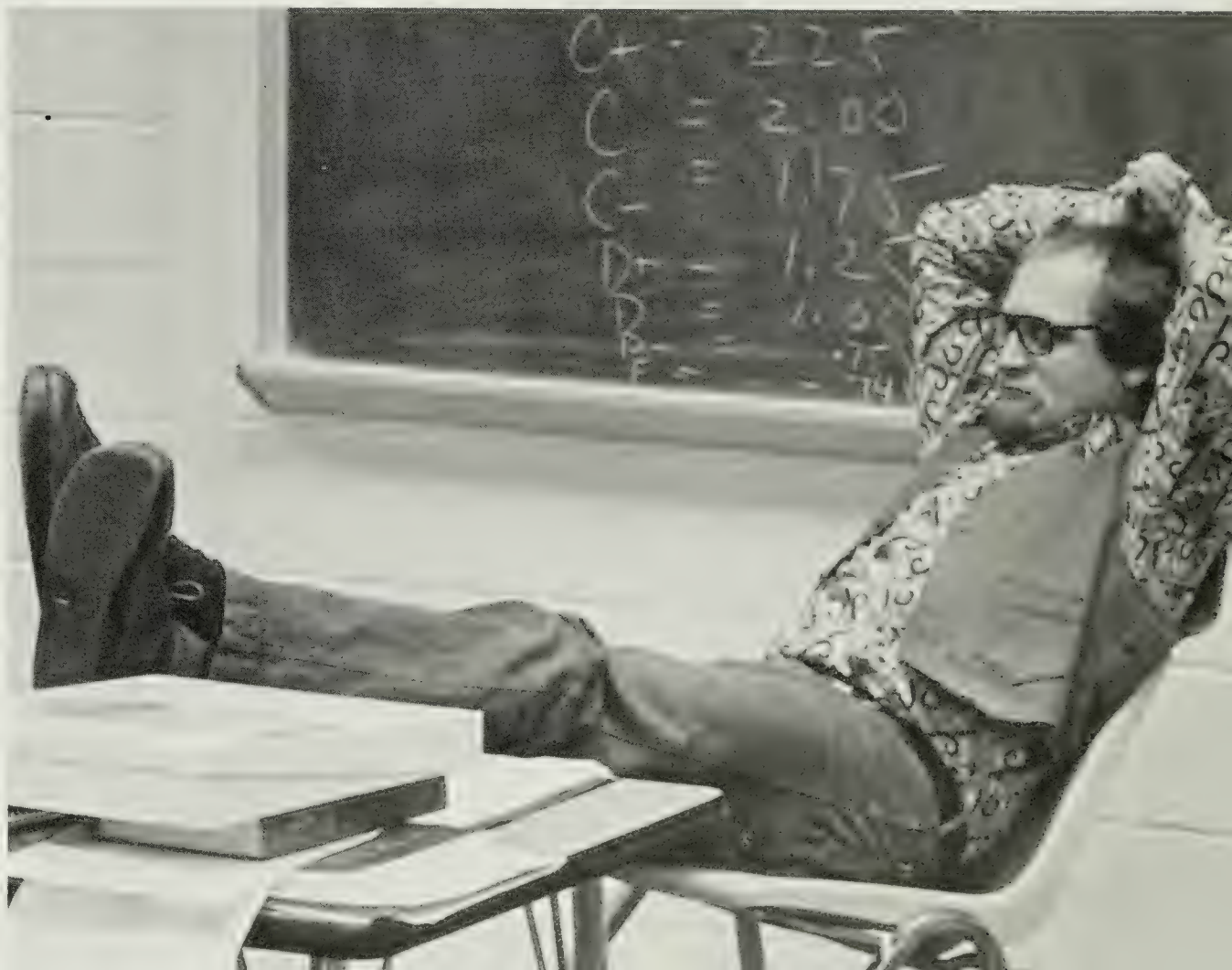
At their traditional Christmas Feast, the entire department gathers to stuff themselves with holiday goodies.

At a teacher-sponsored pep rally, Mr. Bert Carr leads Mr. Neil Cox and Mrs. Alvina Jones in a wild fight song and dance.

Besides teaching English, Mr. Gaylon Ryan is also the track coach; here he presents a letter to Tim Peters.

Eating her daily lunch out of the snack machine, Mrs. Brenda Fraser has to make sure she has change.

In Acting Class, Mr. Sam Heatwole gives his impression of a student in class.



Foreign Languages:

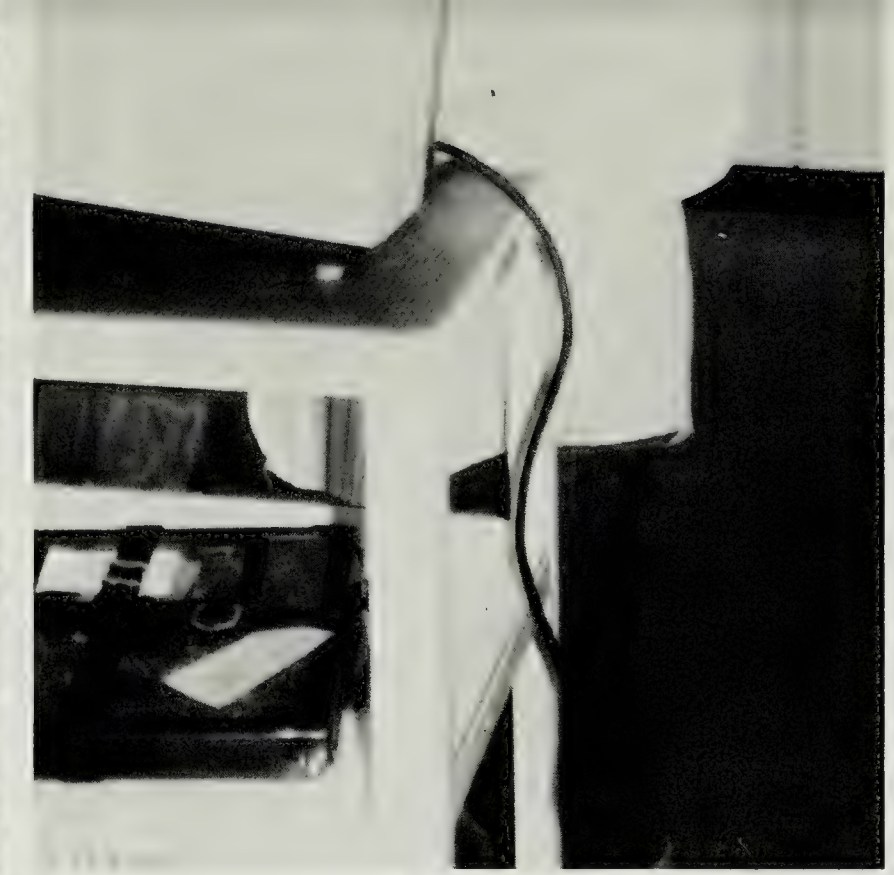
Travel . . . Cheap . . . Dinners . . .

QUOTES:
Kick the cat.
My line is high.
Copy this over, correcting all punctuation errors.
Y'all speak too slow. If you were in France they'd never understand you.
Take out your program.
What's the cheapest form of travel? Banana boat, freighter, stand-by on a plane—? At Phoebus the cheapest way is via a text book . . . in a French, German, Spanish, or Latin

class.
In areas enhanced by colorful murals, students learn about the cultral aspects of the countries they are studying.

Field trips to national points of interest, foreign culture dinners, parties with themes for respective countries are just a few of the activities that students take part in the class room.

Before she resigned to join the army, Miss Sandy Andrews lectures the class in French.
During her planning period, Miss Gwen Barbour readies a lesson in Spanish.
Replacing Miss Andrews as French teacher, Mrs. Myrtle Mann greets the class for the first time.
Framed by the reel of a film on Spain, Mrs. Allison Foster uses a visual aid.
Department head Mr. Bernie Spitzer fills out a teacher evaluation.
Before judging the Scrabble Tournament, Mrs. Brenda Fraser, Mrs. Joyce Frazier, and Mrs. Virginia Owens confer on the rules.



Mathematics:

Numbers ...

Figures ...

Lucky 7

QUOTES
Find the sign 2
Boy, I'm gonna fail ya.
I need not say you should have done that in the third grade.
It must have been something I ate for lunch.
Take out your homework ...
I get such a good feeling when I prove an identity.

Our Mathematics department comes together with many numbers. Seven is Lucky and also is the number of teachers instructing in math. There are many courses which are offered—Algebra, Geometry, General math,

Calculus, Trig, and Computer Math.

Some of the students just fill graduation requirements with math, while others prepare for college or their jobs.

While his class works on an assignment, Mr. Ralph Ransom uses a calculator to average grades.

Patiently Mrs. Carla Hunt waits for her students to arrive at 8:20.

Slowly Mrs. Connie Basnett opens one of the many gifts given to her at her shower/birthday party.

Is Mr. Steve Lewis giving his impersonation Richard Nixon?

In a secluded corner of the room, Mrs. Beverly Amante.

At the Christmas Lunch Mmes Amante, Basnett, and Hunt Fill up their plates with goodies.

Being judges for the Spirit Stick can be a hazardous job for the judges ... ask Mrs. Barbara Thomas, Mr. Earnest Everette, and Mrs. Carla Hunt.

As Donald Buckley gives his reaction to the test, Mr. Lonnie Servais quietly examines the scores.

Fine Arts:

Music ... Art ... Sing ... Express

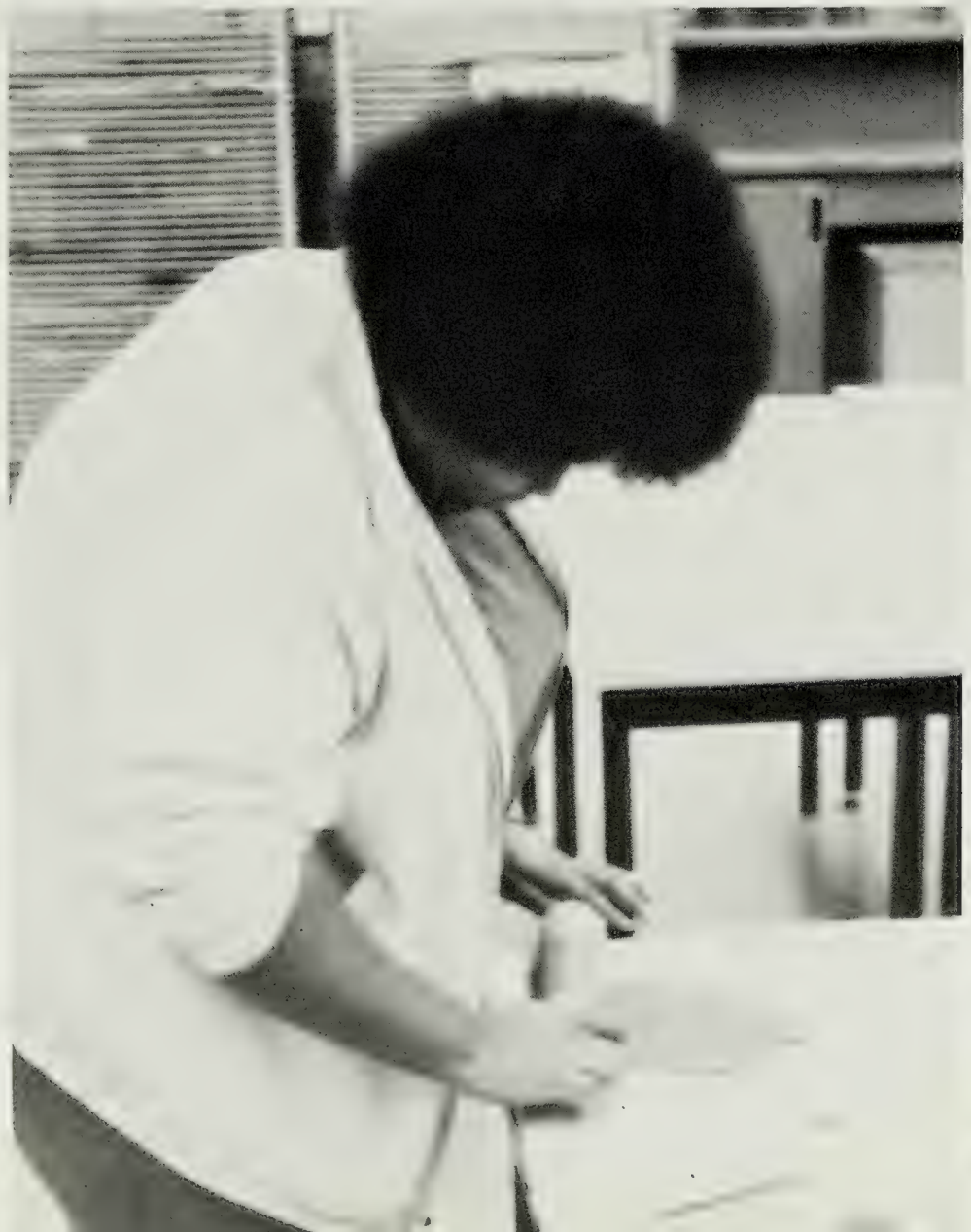
QUOTES
Give me sugar, baby.
What are you doing in my class?
Clean up class.
You bonehead.
Cut the garbage out.
Hey.
That sounded putrid.
On a scale of 1 to 10, I'd rate that an 8.
Don't look at me in that tone of voice.
Let the door hit you.

Every student at Phoebus should be able to find a place in the Fine Arts Department, which is divided into two main areas: music and art.

Even though it seemed like the band spent more time selling a sundry of goods than they did marching, they did take part in many events. Besides marching at the home games and local parades, they also went on out of city trips to march in other parades.

At the other end of the music spectrum, the A. Capella were active in many events too. In late October, they held their third Fall Concert, which highlighted Karen Vaughn. Later in the year, Christmas and spring concerts were held. In the Art area, the studio was the thing. Ceramics and Photography, were concentrated on. Guest artists performed demonstrations in portrait painting and drawing. After the visitations, students were assigned studio projects. A big art show at the Coliseum Mall Highlighted the art students here.

Practicing for a solo, Steve Wilson takes his direction from Mr. Dan Borlawsky.
Intent on the piece of music Mr. Dan Borlawsky concentrates on the tone.
Working with clay, Keith Smith begins to fashion a ceramic piece.
Framed by the piano and the chorus, Mr. William Crump swings those for direction.
Using her ingenuity, Mrs. Nancy Goodridge makes a crown for a skit.
Using a rolling pin, Toni Johnson starts on a bowl.
While his classes work on their art, Mr. John Lockett works on a letter.



Practical Arts:

Skills ... Jobs ... Selling ... Outside World

QUOTES
"Now don't cry children."
"Who forgot to set the silverware by the tables?"
"Anyone want to buy a pie?"
"What? No more M&Ms."

At the other end of the building, The Home Economics Department permeates the air with good smells and the sounds of sewing machines. Here, the pupil is taught the skills needed in the world of both the home and the business. In the Distributive

Education Department, the student is given skills that he can use in the area of retail. Not only is he given in-class instruction, but he is also required to hold down a retail selling job. Can you understand why the department is called "practical?"

As she looks over the tally for the pie sales, Miss Vicki Turlington, DE teacher, sees dollar signs for the club.

Before the Blue Phantom Inn begins its International Food menus, Mrs. Diane Burton fixes a bulletin board.

On his last day before accepting a "down town" job, Mr. Robert Suber, ICT teacher, is given a farewell bash.

On the way, Mrs. Pat Harris stops to pay her tab and respects to the chef.

"Now I'm gonna tell ya." Begins Miss Terry Gross as she grades papers and chats.

On the way to class, Mr. Gary Smith, a first year teacher and stylish dresser, is stopped by Rodney Barrier for some advice on a class.

During Child Care, Mrs. Lynn Cassell sits in a wee chair and watches the tots.

ROTC:

Citizenship ... Character ... Self-Discipline ...

QUOTES

... hut, two, three, four. Column left, column right half-step, march!!! about face, left face, at east. ATTENTION!!! quarter half-step ...

The main objectives of the Marine Corps Junior ROTC are develop good citizenship, strengthen character, and to form habits of self discipline in its cadets.

Phoebus MCJROTC contains about 100 cadets. They have short hair and occasionally have to wear a uniform, but most don't mind because they know JROTC will help them in later life.

In its second year, JROTC will work as hard as it did in its first year. Under the guidance Senior Marine Instructor Major Harry C. Valentine, the cadets can participate in several activities associated with JROTC, and the Marine Corps. For instance, JROTC has a rifle team, physical fitness team, drill team, and color guard.

This year's cadet commander of JROTC is Michael Williams. The First sergeant is Kenneth McCormick and the color sergeant is Tom Prantl.

Many hours are spent lecturing to his men; here Major Valentine goes over one of the many classroom assignments.
Color guard: Jeanette Davis, Ed Prantl, Jeff Lindle and Lee Bowman.
The female sector of the Marine ROTC goes through the rigors of perfect saluting.
The Physical Fitness Team of the ROTC.
Phoebus High School's 1977-78 Marine Corps Junior ROTC.
The ROTC Drill Team from Phoebus: Jeff Lindle, Festus Gainey, Brian Jackson, Douglas Dudley, Milton Cooper, Bert Sexton, Nelvin Allen, Mickael Harris, Andrew Anderson, Ricky Raynor, and Steve Fox.

Business:

Practical . . .

Typing . . . Machines . . .

Shorthand . . . Jobs

Study. I told you there was going to be a vocabulary on it.
Debits on the left, Credits on the right.
Class, put the paper away. I told you to turn your machines away.
I hope you're not going to wear those jeans to work.
Terri Murray, Will you please be quiet?

Why go into the Business curriculum? Out of all the reasons, the strongest point is the practicality.
Even though time is spent in the classroom learning such skills as typing, shorthand, bookkeeping, and how to operate business machines, it

is the out of school experience which is most valuable. Many of the students who participate in the business areas hold down after school jobs which were made possible by the application of their business skills.

While helping Archie Lewis with a data processing assignment, Mrs. LaDonna Hopson looks up at an intruding student.
As Adrienne Jenkins, Debbie Phelps, and Anita Redcross prepare for dictation, Mrs. Norma Brown slyly grins as she ponders the notes she'll give.
As Teri Murray reads the seasoned message, Mrs. Belle Tyson and Laverne Gray are distracted by the camera.
While grading papers, Mrs. Janice Thorne asks a student to explain her answer.
At "Open House", Mrs. Helen Wilson shows a parent the FBLA room.
Nervously, Alicia Johns watches as Mrs. Kay Riddick marks her practical.

Physical Education:

Specialized ...

Enjoy ...

Active ... Coaches

QUOTES
Don't you say "I can't" say; "I can."
Take your time and do the best that you can.
Ten jumping jacks; ready begin.
Did everyone take a shower?
What do you mean someone stole your stuff out of your locker.
Nature gave you two ears and one mouth to hear much and speak little.

The Physical Education Department has become quite specialized after the last two years of the nine week system. The instructors in the department also served as coaches of after-school sports. In individual classes, the

teachers took the time to aid students who had difficulty in grasping certain skills. For most students their classes in phys ed are the most enjoyable because they had the opportunity to be active.

Looking like he's about to make an out of space encounter, Mr. Mike Tallon listens to defensive suggestion from the press box. Illustrating a take-down technique, Mr. Mike Mousetis gives Todd Goodman a pointer. With lunch partner, Mrs. Mickey Marks, Mr. Bob Killen tries an international dish at the inn.
Scouting the paper for hints for the next game, Mr. Phil Smith runs across an article on Bethel. While Colette Taylor sits out, Mr. Wade Trayham marks participation marks. After class, Miss Reatha Montgomery goes over grades with Kevin Ross and Randy Wilson. In tennis class, Miss Peggy Slemp helps Ann Combs with her back hand.

Social Studies:

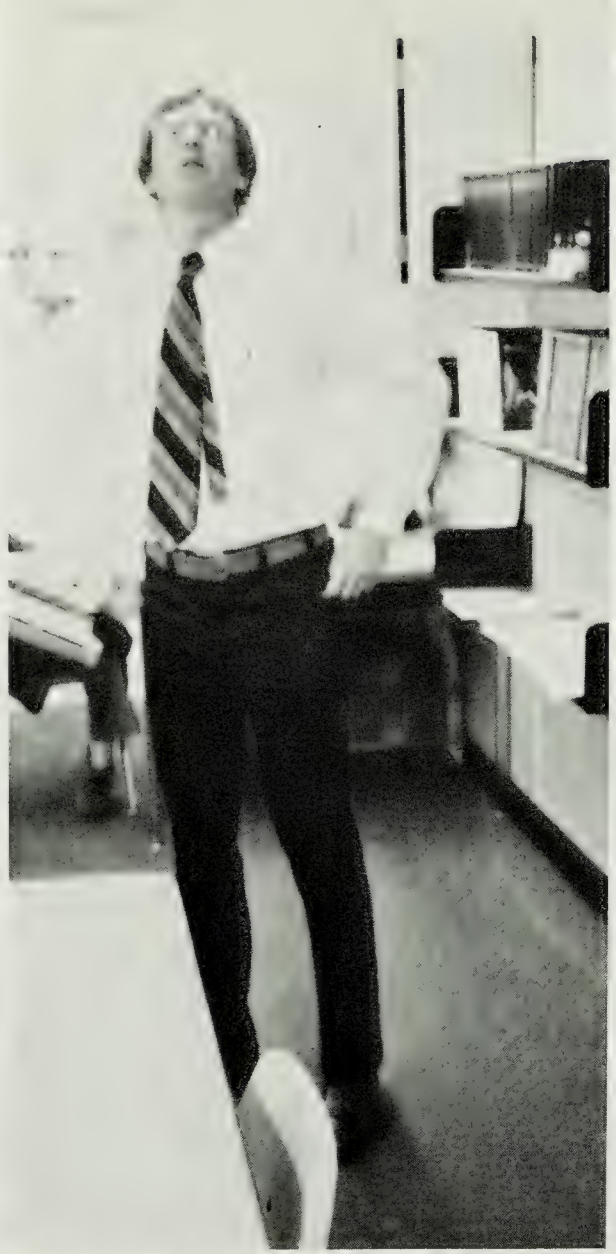
Mock Election ...

Africa ... America ...

Government

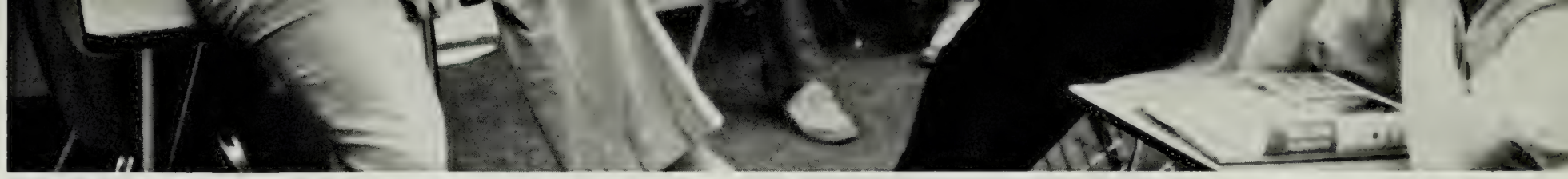
QUOTES:
If you didn't get it now you can get it after class ...
Hay Hay ... See ya later ...
If you can't do the work, get out ...
Christopher Columbus once said ...

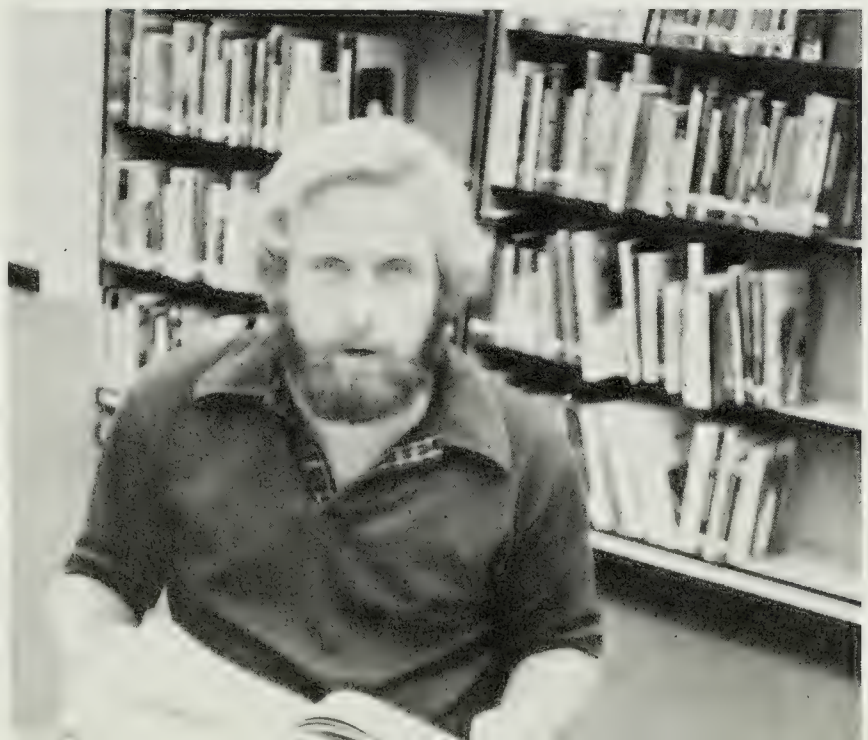
Politics came to the Social Studies Department this fall. A mock political rally was held for all the candidates—limiting them to 5 minutes. When the straw votes were counted, Howell, Robb and the Rainbow delegates were the



winners—oh well . . .
As usual, Social Studies is required and there are many things to choose from—Africa to Presidential Decision. Learning where we've been, where we are and where we're headed is the key.

Giving his famous pose of superiority, Mr. Arnold Baker prepares to answer a question.
As the only teaming teachers in the school, Mrs. Bonnie Tingle and Mr. Edwin Watson spend extra hours in planning.
Before class, Miss Gwen Barbour shares a moment of lightness with the class.
Returning a book she used for her class, Mrs. Martha DeMontpellier asks that it be put on reserve.
Before putting a grade on the term paper, Mr. Ernest Everette asks Mrs. Virginia Owens for her opinion.
Desperately, Mr. Ray Smith looks for an answer to a question that a student has asked.
Using his hands the way a musical director does, Mr. T. Carpenter gets home a point.





Mock Elections:

"Vote For Me" ...

Promises ... Involvement

Politics came to the Social Studies Department in late October.

A mock Political rally was held for all the candidates running for state offices. Each candidate was given the chance to speak to the audience comprised of students, teachers and visitors from the media. They were

limited in their speeches to 5 minutes.

Later when the straw votes were counted, Howell, Robb, and the Rainbow delegates were the winners—oh, well . . . .

As usual, Social Studies was interested in getting the students involved in community affairs.

Although she wasn't old enough to vote, Dudley Lewis' daughter still gave her dad her support.

Acting as masters of ceremonies and time keepers, Mr. Ed Watson, Mr. Ray Smith and Steve Cipriano limited the candidates.

With the mass of students and people of the media, the threatre resembled a convention floor.

While candidate Buckwalter makes his speech the other candidates for State office listen attentively.

Immediately after the rally, enthused students led by Annie Jones quiz Rep. Harris.

Drowsily, Sharon Boone tries to listen to the ever continuing speech promises.

As one of the organizers of the mock rally, Mrs. Carol Routten met with representatives from each party.

Science:

Puzzlement . . .

Experiments . . .

Labs . . . Search

QUOTES
Put on your goggles.
Don't spill any chemicals.
The chemistry test yesterday were unbearable.
Please don't throw the frogs around.
Bring your books to class tomorrow.
What did I say?
So I don't care.
. . . and now we are going to look at my wife's after birth.

```
          CHEMICALS
            E
            R
         LAPS   M
   SCIENCE  HESTER
    H    E  E   T
    EARTH   Y   E
    M  U        R
 WALLIO  M
    S   ANIMALS
    T   N
    R   SENYK
BIOLOGY
  A
  B
  S
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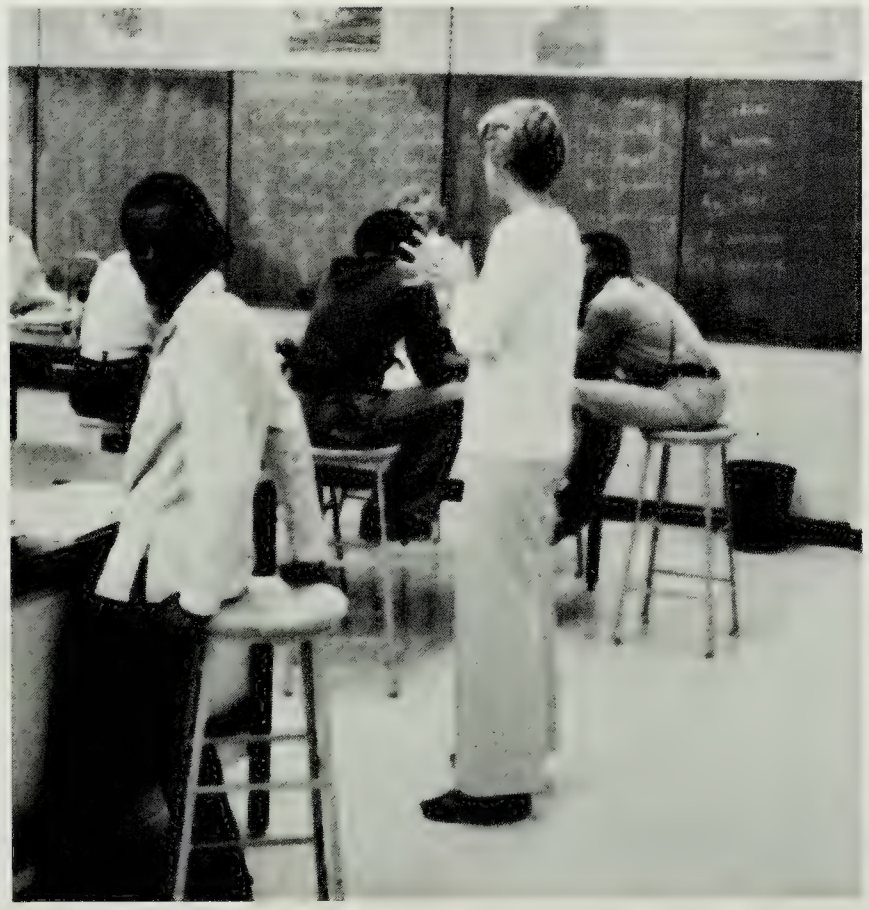
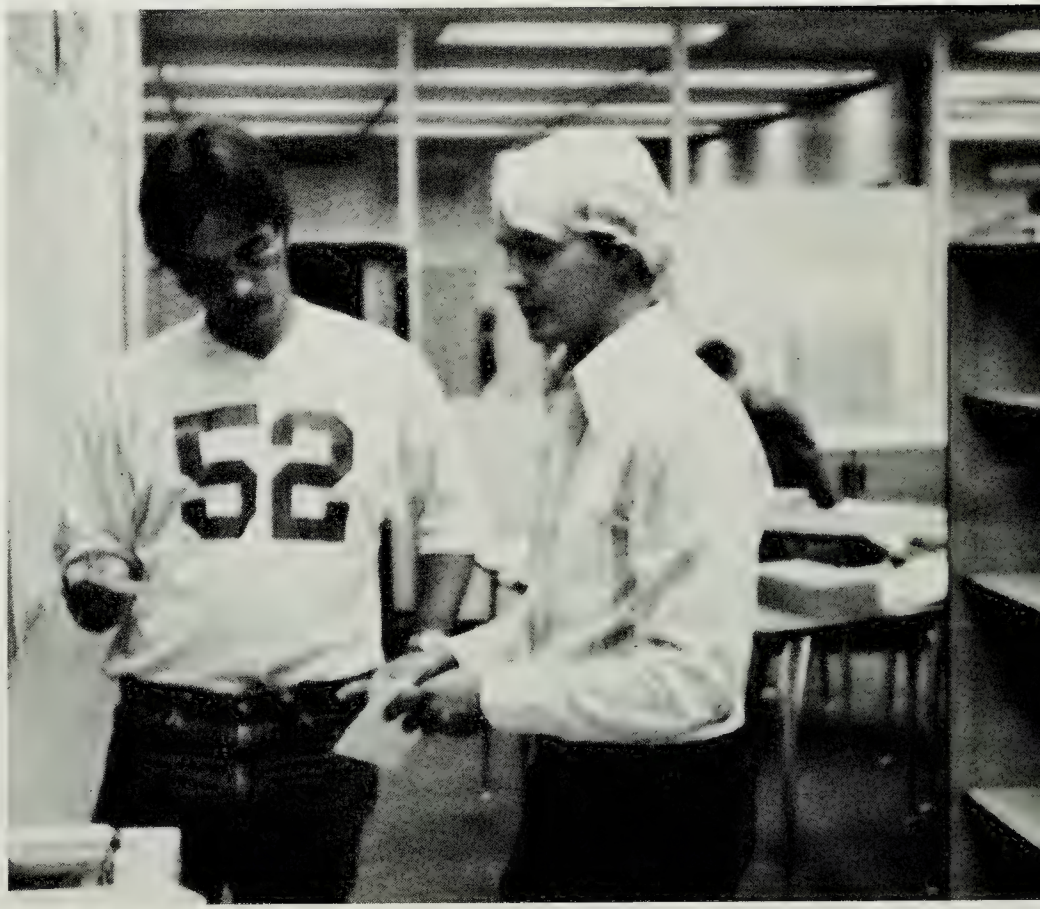
Words aren't the only puzzling things in the science department. Some times the experiments are as confusing as the teachers. The labs look like something out of a horror show and sometimes monsters seem to





be at the controls with their protective clothing. The primary objective of the department is to instill in the student the desire to search for the answers to many challenging questions.

Playing the macho role, Kevin Knutson helps the girls with a project.
Looking for a film strip, Mrs. Joan Senyk helps a student
Unaware of the camera, Mrs. Leigh Hershey lectures her class in Life.
Giving Andrew Horne a few pointers with his Physics, Mr. Richard Wallio also teaches computer math.
One of the joys of being a first year teacher is having the love of your students, Richard Letzelter, Mary Dickens, Teresa Perkins surround Miss Robin Goodloe.
Carefully, so as not to blow up the school, Mr. Phil Lee prepares a solution for his Biology class.
Unashamedly, Mr. Tim Hester displays his instructional body.

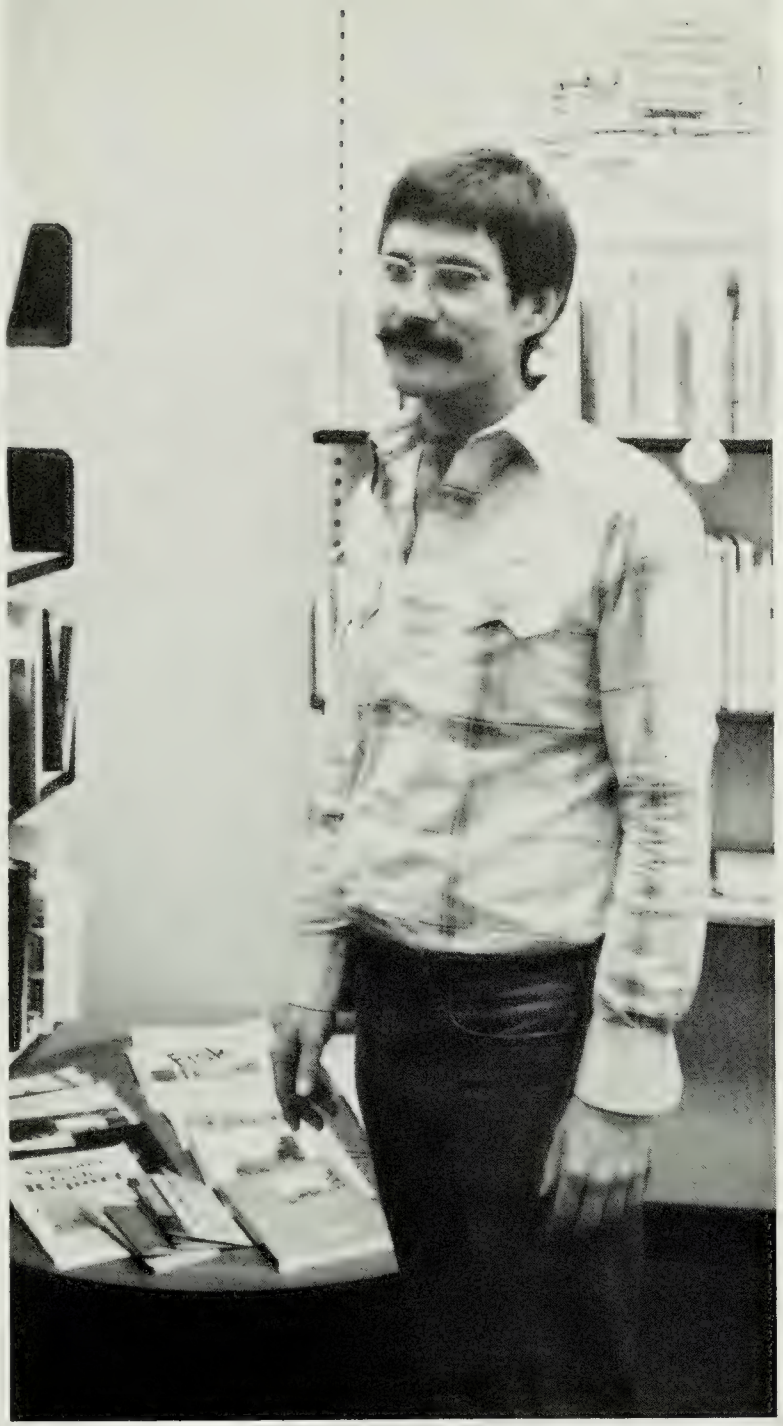
Practical Arts:

Saws ... Cars ...

Electronics ...

Future ...

One wing of our building is full of the buzzes of saws, the clanging of metal, and the beep-beep of electronic devices. This area, the Practical Arts sector, is for the student who desires a vocation when his high school days are complete. Here he learns to make



things with wood, to overhaul cars, to draft, to silkscreen, and to repair electronic devices. If one walks through this section of the building, he feels he's in many mini factories.

Browsing through the Guidance Department for some info on schools that have Practical Arts majors, Mr. Jim Thompson pauses for a moment. Surrounded by students, Mr. John McDaniel goes over a test. Always on the go, Mr. Harold Hinebaugh takes a short cut through the History wing. Explaining the operating procedures for a new piece of equipment, Mr. Richard Newell illustrates a point. Helping a confused DieQita Pritchett, Mr. Harold Hinebaugh attempts to make the point more simple.

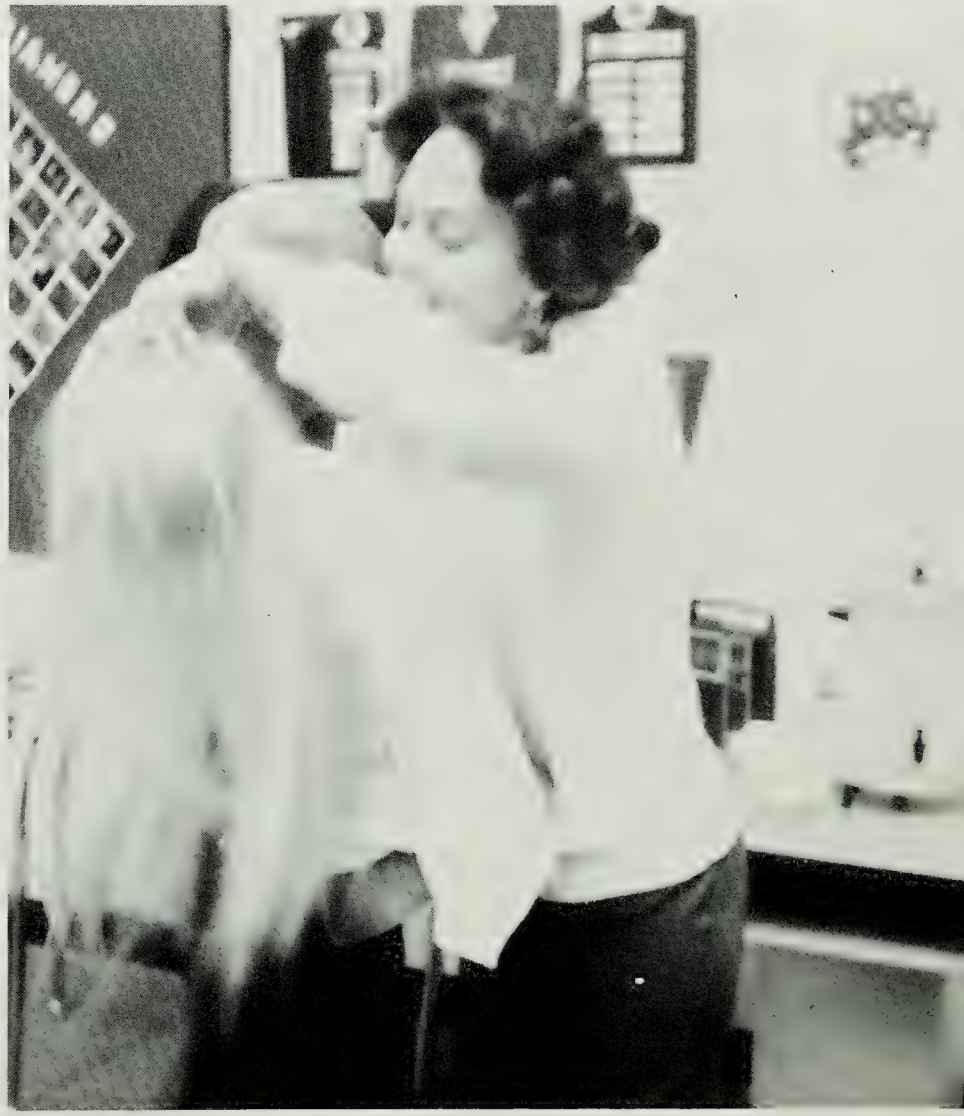
'Round and 'Bout . . .

"Let's Do Something."

When you hear the word "school", what comes to mind? Hours and hours in the classroom doing the same ole things—reading, answering questions, writing themes, listening to the teacher talk?

True, these facets are a part of the school routine, but there is another phase too. Students "do" in the class also.

They write letters of recommendation, conduct interviews, work with kids and mannequins, make



filmstrips, excel in physical development, and perform skits for the class. So the classroom, when examined closely, becomes a place where a myriad of "happenings" take place each day.

While a group of students complete applications, Mrs. Lydia Patton, and two representatives from Busch Gardens look over Teri Murray, Kyle McSlarrow and Angie Copeland's forms.

To be accepted into Clerical Typing two, Debbie Phelps had to get two personal references.

Just minutes before the kids arrive from Child Care, Pat Turlington gives Santa a few additions to his list.

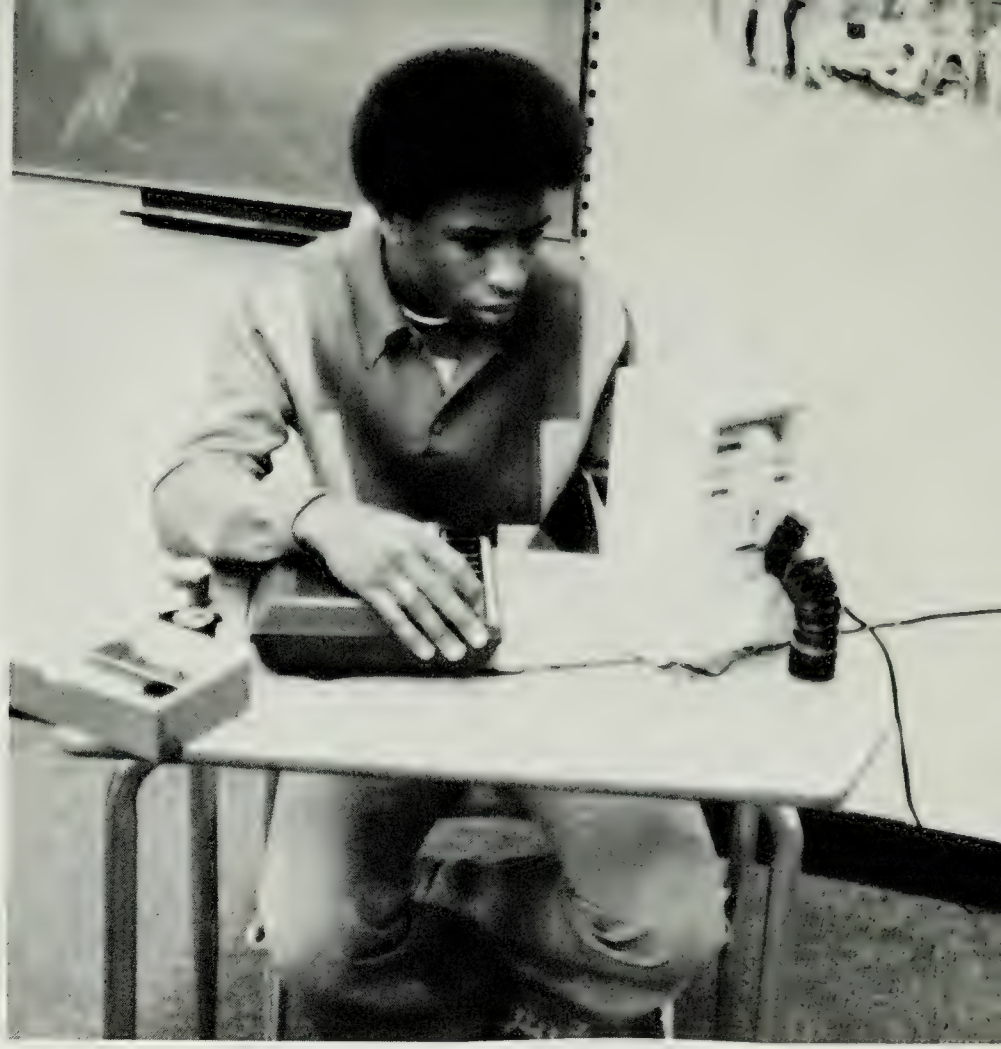
In DECA class, Sheila Burgess has a difficult time dressing the dummy in a summer wig.

For two years, William King has patiently worked on the murals in the mall. How long did it take Michel Angelo?

Before presenting his Filmstrip to the class, Greg Pettaway edits it for the last time.

Between classes, Kemp Charnick works on "upping" the number of pull-ups he can perform.

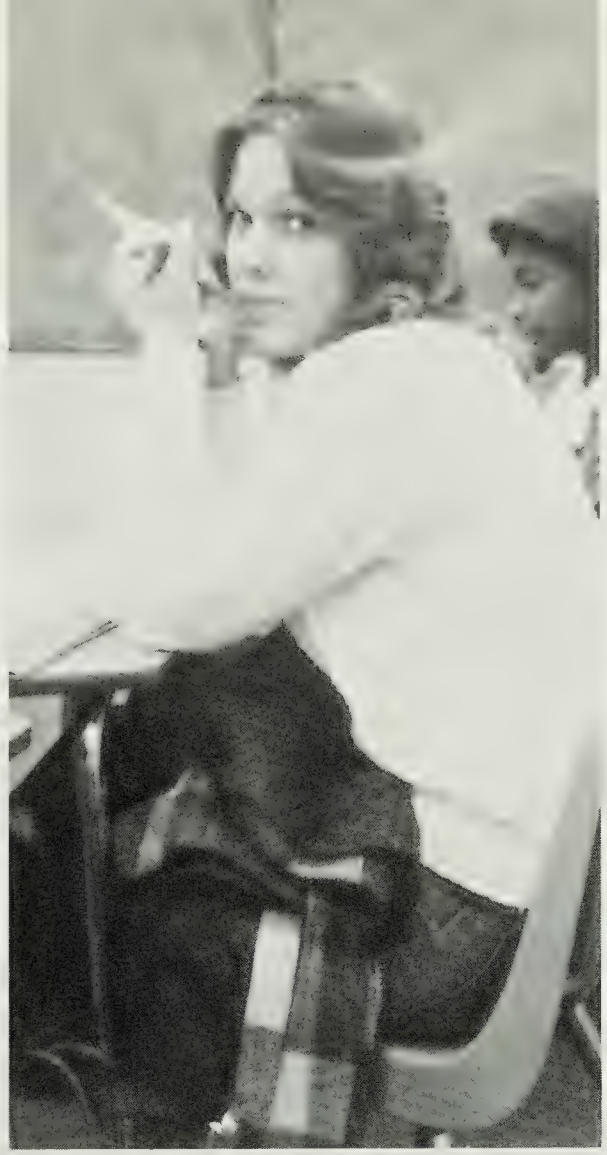
Barbie Mardis, Denise Simpkins and Chris Parker transform themselves into **Tempest** characters for a class skit.



'Round and 'Bout . . .

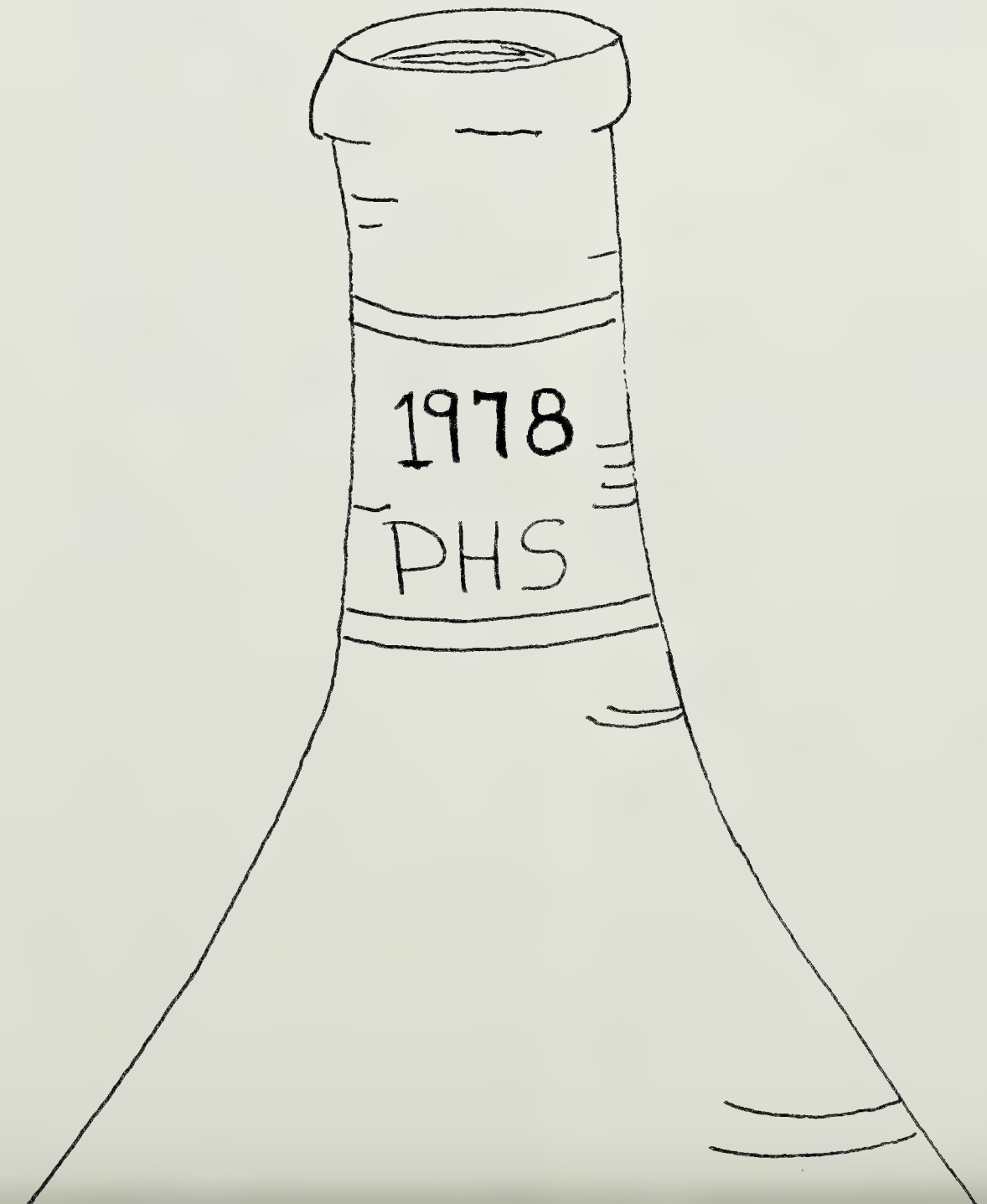
"We Do Something Every Day."

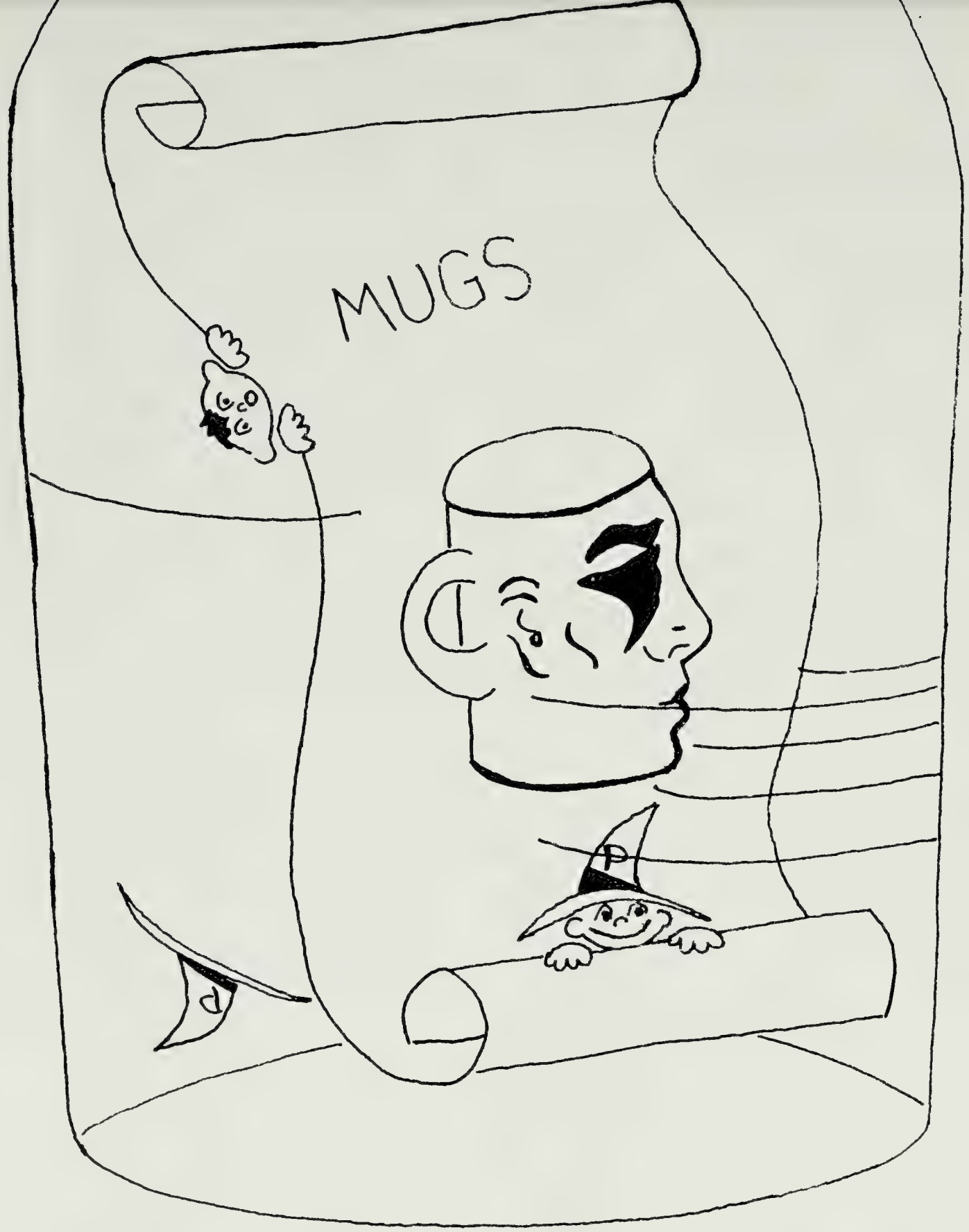
What's the daily routine? On the previous pages we saw that much of the class time is spent doing out of the ordinary things. But, we should not forget that we do something every day in each class. These routines are a very important part of the classroom scene, too. Sometimes we never think of these routines as ordinary because of the teacher, or because we



enjoy them, or because they are different.
Each day we spend time writing, thinking, reading, listening of answering, but we always get something from these routines also.

Before trying to write a limerick, Linda Kepler nervously nibbles on her pen.
In Modern Novel class, Mrs. Christine Johnson, from Jones Junior High, recounts what it was like being black in the South during the '50's.
While reviewing for a government test, Doug Armstrong gazes into nowhere.
Attempting to create a copper etching, Kenny Banks begins to smooth the plate of wrinkles.
The Burtons, Tim and James, construct the molecules for a Biology project.
In Research class, Jerry Saunders listens to the list of authors he can choose to report on.
A group of Social Studies students iterrogate a local lawyer during Career Day.
While Bennet Montgomery and Jeri Moore clean up after a Blue Phantom luncheon, Joyce Miles and Annette Clinton bring out the Comet.
During his free period, a Student reviews the jobs listed on the CIVIS.


1978
PHS


MUGS

SOPHOMORES

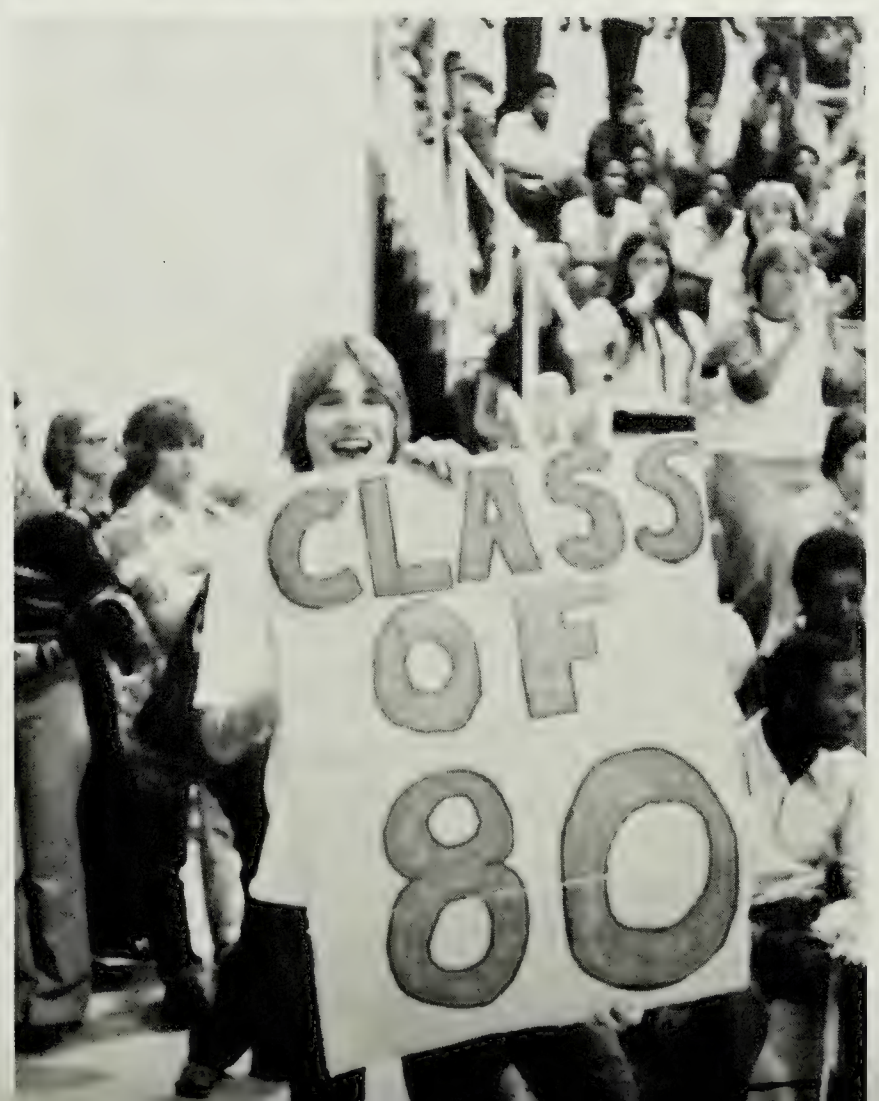
Lynn Anastasio
Darryl Austin
Robert Bailey
Teresa Bailey
Deborah Banks
Daren Basnight

Ronnie Baxter
Pam Beckett
Katherine Belbin
Michelle Biddle
Eula Blair
Carlo Barnum

Maurice Boone
William Boone
Cullen Boston

Stuart Bradin
Alan Brown
Anthony Brown

Janet Brown
Steve Brown
Tim Burton



Before a pep rally, Brady Coltran displays one of the signs used in the midst of the crowd while the Sophomores try to win the Spirit Competition.

Cathleen Capone
Phillip Carnes
Ken Carney

Phyllis Carpenter
Wendy Carpenter

Deborah Carper
Patricia Cassell

Kathie Cellis
Becky Creech
Sherman Cherry
Bernard Cherry
Tammy Clark
David Charnick

Tim Cole
Sheri Collier
Debbie Colton
Dinna Colton
Brady Coltrain
Gary Coltrain

Susan Coltrain
Kenneth Combs
Bobbie Conrad
Donna Contee
Asa Cooper
Jerry Cox

Ann Cumming
Debbie Current
Ezekiel Curry
Tom Curtin
Ivan Davis
Randy Davis

Ricky Davis
Wendy Davis
Lydia DeGuzman
Paulette Delaney
Debbie Delk
Joy Diglosa

Julie Dishman
Daryl Douglas
Jeff Downey

Denise Dramis
Kim Dukes
Susan Dunford

After a rigorous, but dispapointing game, Sherry Swain gives personal congratulations to Steve Brown for his efforts.

Mike Dunkailo
Quintin Easter
Steve Easter

Bernard Edwards
Jana Edwards
Kenny Edwards

Roderick Eleby
Cynthia Eley
William Ellis
Sue Elsey
Todd Eure
Julie Forestiere

Cary Forrest
Laurie Foster
Sherrie Futrell
Lorhland Gandy
Geoffrey Gates
Ronald Gibson

Lisa Gitchell
Denise Glasby
Melanie Goodman
Alfron Graves
Joe Gray
Willie Green

Mary Griffith
Robert Grigsby
Ethel Grogins
Anthony Gruber
Richard Grumbling
Tina Grumbling

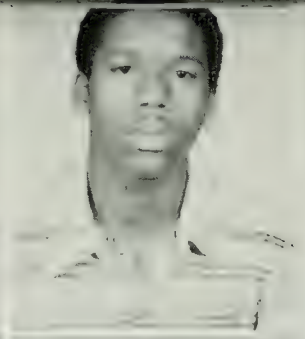
Mary Guy
Bryan Hale
Michaela Haley
Kim Hanks
Anthony Harris
Lee Harris

Michael Harris
Pamela Harris
Sidney Harris
Veronica Harris
Shirley Hartsell
Cynthia Harvey

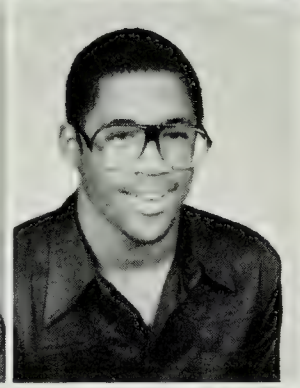
Sheila Haskew
Eddie Haynes
Paul Haynes
Brenda Henry
Jeannette Hicks
Barbara Hilling

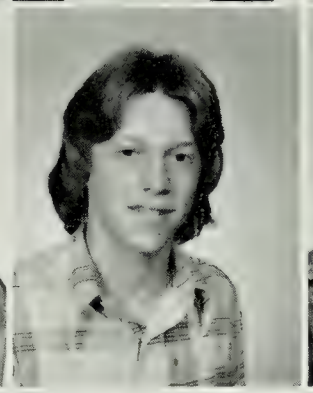
Gary Hoffler
Mark Hollingsworth
Andre Horne
Barry Hudson
Morris Hudson
Bonnie Huffman

Danielle Hughes
Thersa Hunt
Suzanne Husted
Peggy Hyman
Brian Jackson
Pamela Jackson



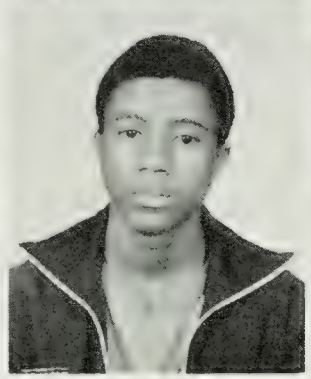
Steve Jackson
Derek Jenkins
Rosa Jenkins
Steve Jenkins
David Johnson
Eric Johnson





Kevin Johnson
Corinthia Jollie
Heidi Jones
Jennifer Jones
Jimmy Jones
Perry Jones

Quintin Jones
Stephen Jones



Tanya Jones
Gina Jordan

Miss Phoebus, Teresa Hunt, waves to the crowd at the Christmas Parade in downtown Phoebus.

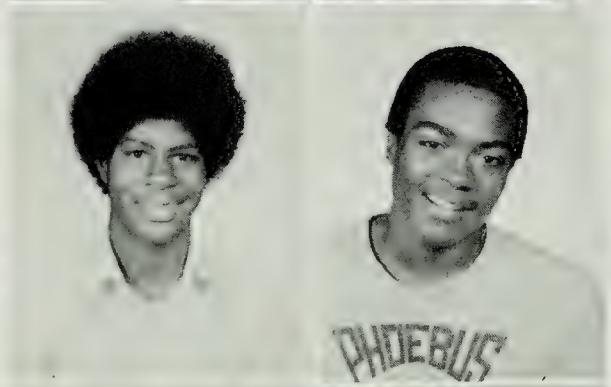
Sherri Joyner
Kevin Keene
Becky Kelly
Kim Kelly
Linda Kiemer
Johanna Killian

Ben Kincaid
Floyd King
Tina Klutz
Kevin Knutson
Chris Krodel
Kim Kulp

Artis Lamant
Joe Lands
Susan Leach
Tracy Lethio
Richard Letzelter
Thomas Letzelter

Charles Lewis
Chip Lewis

Penny Lewis
Randy Lewis



In Folklore class, Oakley Bailey works on a wreath made from greenery collected in the area.

Tracy Levi
Candy Lockwood
Clay Lowe
Susan Lovett
Nardi Lovko
Veronica Lovko

Joseph Mabalot
Darrell Magee
Thomas Mann
Teri McAllister
Philip McCoy
Mark Mcgurl

Clara Meminger
Melvin Moore
Greg Morgan
Renee Mosley
Nan Mouser
Robin Munn

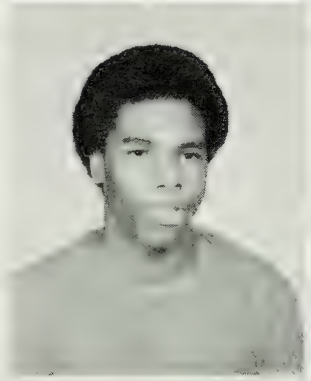
Jimmy Murrall
Robert Nelson
Cheryl Nerney
Keith Newsome
Tracy O'Bryan
Becky Ogle

Jimmy Olsen
Robert Osburn
Margaret Overton
Marcia Parris
Mark Paquin
Ezra Perhealth

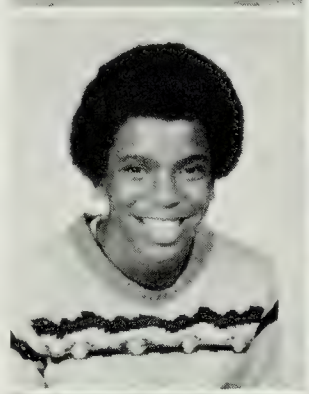
Sophomore Kenny Crum closely watches the action of the JV Basketball game against Hampton.

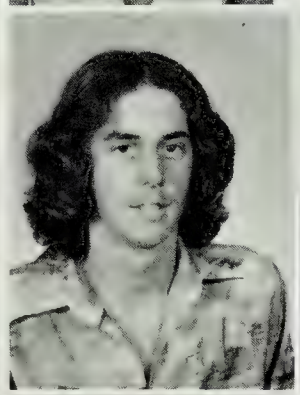
Greg Perkins
Cindy Pernell

Harold Perry
Teresa Perry

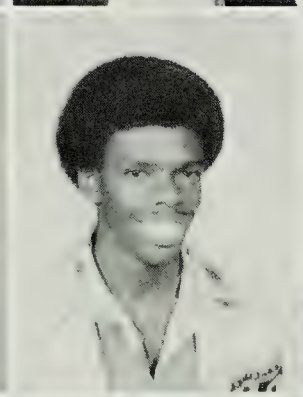


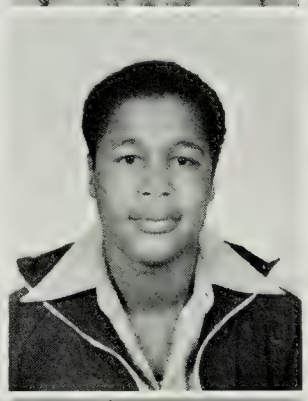
Dennis Pettaway
Tim Pierce
Susan Piper
Kenneth Poe
Steve Pokornov
Remonia Powell



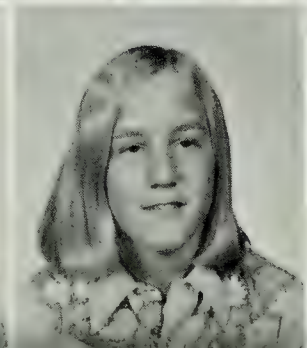


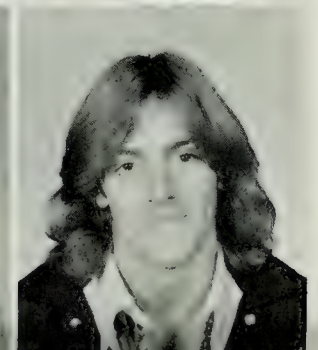
Warren Power
Harry Prantl
Lori Prescott
Brian Price
Jacob Pritchell
Dwayne Raboteau





Sheila Roberson
Lori Randolph
William Randolph
John Ratliff
Matthew Ripple
Gary Reed





Young Richardson
Shirley Robinson
Thomas Robinson
Elizabeth Ross
David Rounion
Richard Rowe

Lorenzo Russell
David Saunders
David Schaffer
Barrett Schmanska
Kevin Scott
Monique Scott

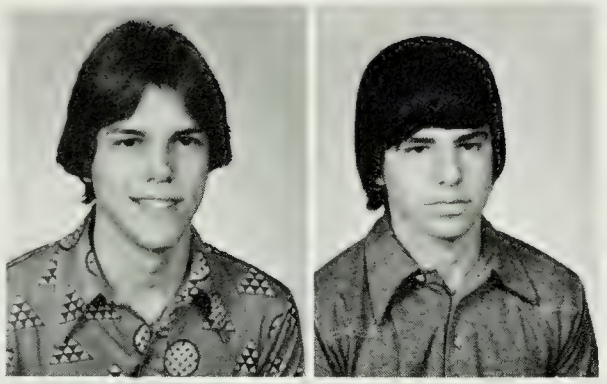
Sandra Scott
Steven Scott
David Seafey
Bert Sexton
Joanna Sexton
LeAnn Shelton

Bill Sleigher
Aleshia Smith
Belinda Smith
Julie Smith
Robert Smith
Willie Smith

Debbie Simpkins
Horace Simms
Becky Snyder
Teresa Spratley
Vickie Stancil
Thomas Starnes

Sophomore attendant, Kim Kelly takes her place on the field with escort Mark Hollingsworth.

James Stoeker
David Sterling



Dorothy Sulzberger
Gisile Summers

Sheri Swain
Stephanie Swan
Melanie Swanson
Robin Tarr
Donna Tate
Angela Taylor

Twyla Taylor
Karen Thomas
Sorayal Thorne
Terri Tuggle
Tim Turner
Suzanne Ulmet

Kim Usury
Vanessa Vaught
Mike Vech
Eddie Vincent
Donna Vogt
Edith Wallace

Jerome Walton
Tommy Ward
Angel Waters
Connie Woodall
Glen Woodell
Tina Weatherford

John Weirich
Melody Westfall
Donald Wheeler
Ron Wheeler
Crystal Whitney
Russel Wiles

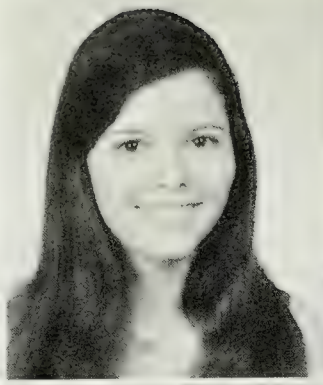
Bernice Williams
Karen Wilson
Larry Wilson
James Wolfe
Larry Womack
Debra Wood

Greta Woodell
Robert Woodmansee
Timothy Woods
Tammy Worrell
David Worster
Cynthia Wright

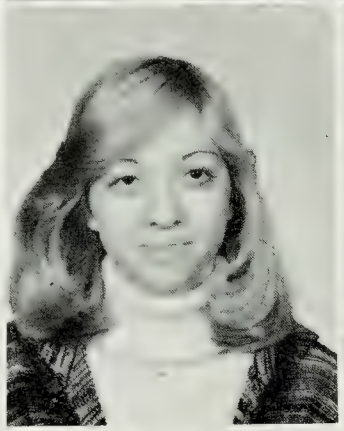
Pamela Wright
Nathan Wright
Edwin Wynn
Mike Zacharias
Steven Zareo
Lydia Patton

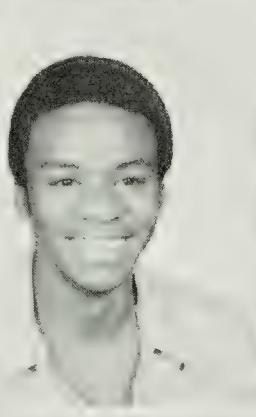
JUNIORS

Cindy Adams
Mike Adams
Robert Allamong
Nelvin Allen
Susan Allen
Sharon Bailey

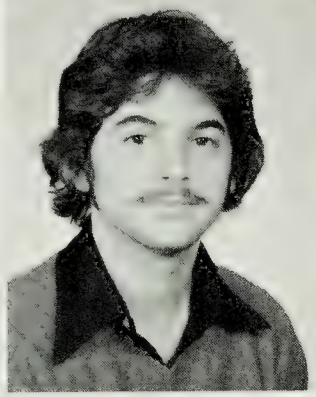


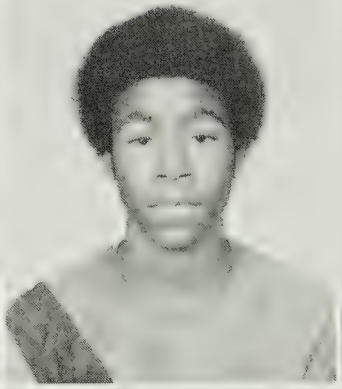
Shari Ball
Rochelle Baker
Scott Baker
Kenny Banks
William Barkley
Grace Beauchamp



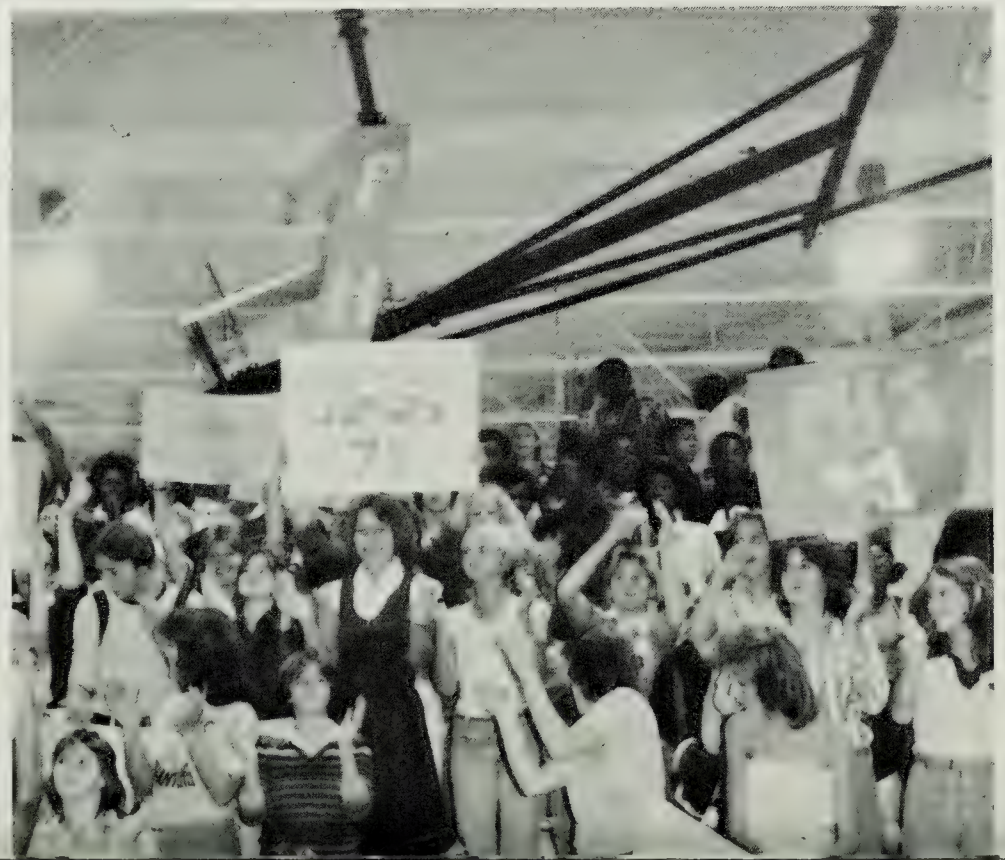
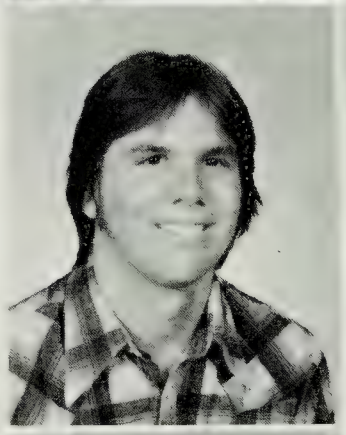


Tim Becouvarakis
Sheree Birdo
Mike Black
Kathy Boling
Steve Bomar
Chauncey Boone





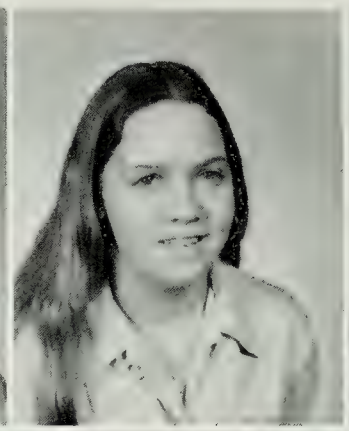
Marc Bostancic
Lee Ann Bowman
Vascoe Boyd

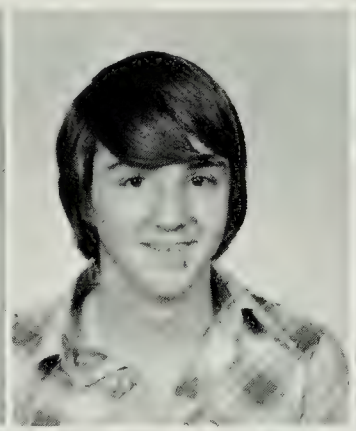



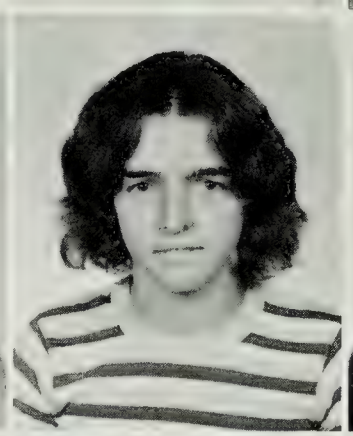
Julie Bramblet
Barbara Brinson
Judson Brown

In the first Spirit Competition, the lively Juniors outshouted the Seniors to win the stick.

Michael Brown
Michael T. Brown
Greg Burleson

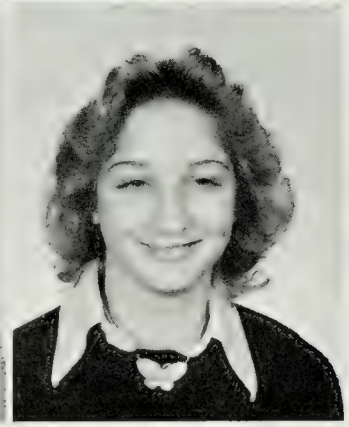






Eula Buck
Mary Burson
James Burton
Ben Butts
Craig Canady
Julie Cawthorn

Kemp Charnick
Eric Cipriano
Randy Clarke
Evonne Clinton
Spencer Close
Adair Coffey



David Coffey
Sherry Conner

Mark Craig
Kelly Cross

The Class of '79's float rounds the bend in the Homecoming Parade on Ireland Street.

Jeanette Davis
Debra Debreaux
Kenny DeVoe
Sandy DeVore
Patricia Dickens
Amos Dicker

Glenn Dorsey
Darlene Drake
John DuBois
Vernice Duncan
Myra Dunford
Lori Dyment

Robin Eley
Bruce Evans
Robert Faller
Darl Farley
Denver Farley
Tina Favre

Tony Forestiere
Gloria Freeman
Maurice Gamble
Alison Gell
Ronald Geouge
Tony Giannini

Kim Gitchell
Reggie Glasby
Elizabeth Goetkin
Arthur Gooden
Matt Goodwin
Todd Goodwin

Gene Greer
Ricky Green
Sharon Green
Donald Grogan
Cathy Handy
Janice Hare

Tami Harrell
Teresa Harvey
Kelly Hayes
Robbie Henderson
Diane Henry
Gary Hicks

Reginald Hill
Valerie Hill
Ginger Honaker
David Hornbuckle

Wearing a make-shift apron made from his jersey, Tim Becouvarakis rechecks doughnut orders.

Bedecked by the JV Cheerleaders, David Paige supports the Phantom in the Phantom Phloat.

Silently, Juniors listen to the representative give directions for ordering class rings.

Poor Donald Grogan runs into a problem when he attempts to sort mug shots for the yearbook.

Debbie Houpt
Leslie Howard
Bruce Hurlburt
Glenn Hurlburt

Michael Huxford
Mona Ireland
Barbara Jackson
Tommy Jenkins
Celestine Johnson
Julie Johnson

Samuel Johnson
Toni Johnson
Troy Johnson
Anne-Marie Jones
Douglas Jones
Jackie Jones

Sue Jones
Mathew Karr
Kathy Keel
June Ketchum
Jackie Killens
William King

Maria Krawciw
Keith Langley
Esther Lapp
Kyung Lee
Melinda Leggett
Jeff Lindle

Marian Little
John Little
Joyce Lewis
Erwin Lewis
Archie Lewis
Danny Longoria

Donna Lucas
Barbara Mardis
Donna Marple
Sheila McAdoo
Monica McClenney
Richard McFerrin

Micah McKinnon
Jackie McNair
Eric McNeal
Steve Meadows
James Miles
Teri Minetti

Theresa Moody
Carla Moore
Charlisa Moore
Gene Moore
Bryan Newsome
Dabney Noah

Jimmy Norville
Jessica Olsen
Waverly Overton
Joann Owens
David Paige
Gerard Paquin

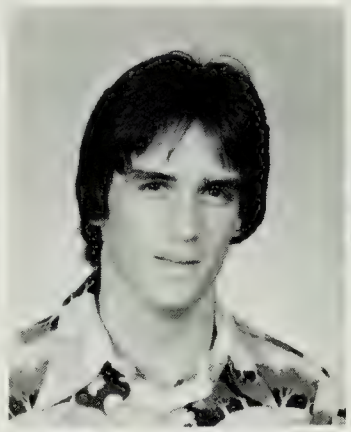
Chris Parker
Mark Peatfield
Richard Peoples
Eric Perras
Darlese Perry
James Perry

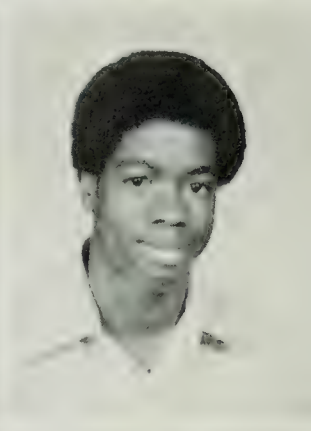
John Perry
Tim Peters
Reginald Pettaway
Debbie Phelps
Cliff Poole
Bryan Powers

Tom Prantl
Angela Price

Dequita Pritchett
Charles Quigley

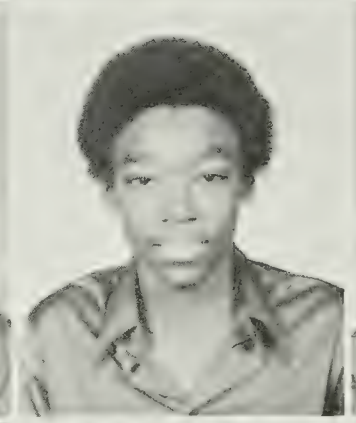
Kevin Reed
Phyllis Reed
Tony Rhanes





Ella Richardson
Bill Roach
Kevin Ross

Teresa Roundy
Cedric Russell
Sidney Sale



David Sawyer
Brenda Sears
Regine Seay

Just a few hours before the parade, Teresa Roundy and helpers work on a float.

Representing the Junior Class, Karen Vaughan and her escort David Paige take their place on the field during festivities.

Patiently, Heidi Stainbrook fastens the top of the truck with grass on the Literary Magazine float.

Avoiding the crowd, Dabney Noah uses the floor to fill out her ring order.

Maurice Scott
David Sexton

Deborah Shackleford
Alan Shaheen

Ronald Silverthorn
Lorelei Skinner
Bryan Smith
Jennifer Smith

Keith Smith
Linda Smith
Carl Snodgrass
Ellen Sorrell
Tommy Southall
Shirin Spencer

Heidi Stainbrook
Jeannie Stancil
Fernando Stephenson
Sherri Stroupe
Lynn Stutts
Jerry Tarr

Andrea Tippins
George Thomas
Jeffrey Thompson
Sheila Thompson
Robbin Toombs
Carolyn Tracey

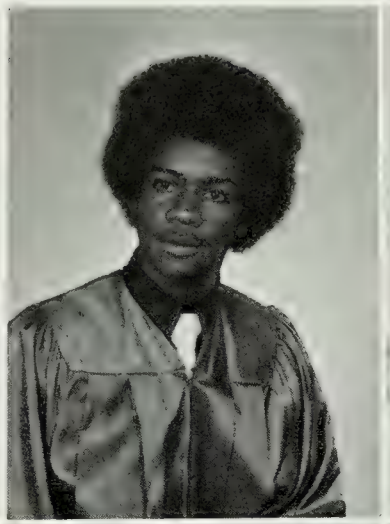
Harve Turlington
Alesia Turner
Lynn Tuttle
Jan Urick
Karen Vaughn
Rodney Walker

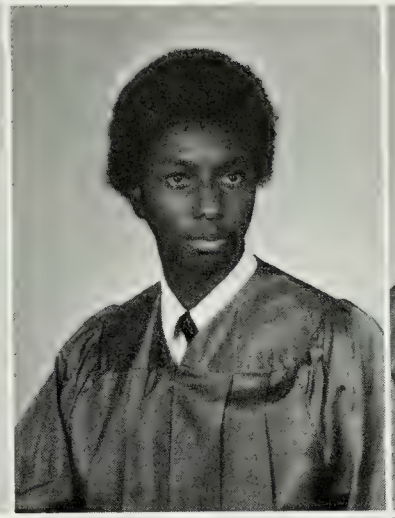
Greg Ward
Geneva Washington
Jovon Washington
Tommy Watson
Karl Watts
Michael Weatherford

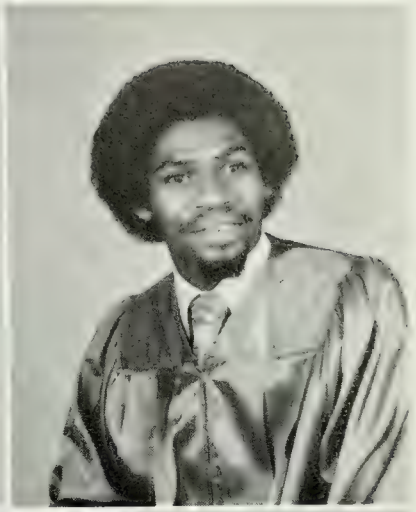
George West
James Wheless
Teddie White
Tom White
Anthony Whitney
Mary Willett

Steve Wilson
Charles Winston
Lisa Winston
Connie Woodall
Darryl Woods
Mark Wyman

SENIORS



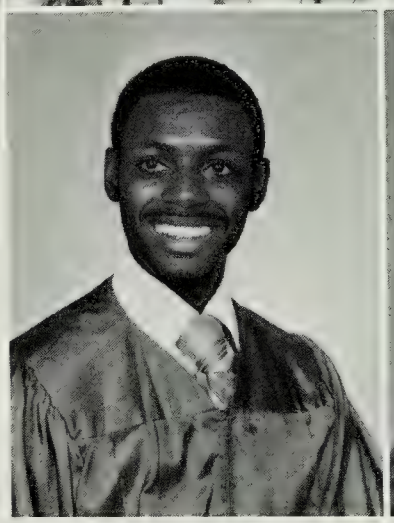


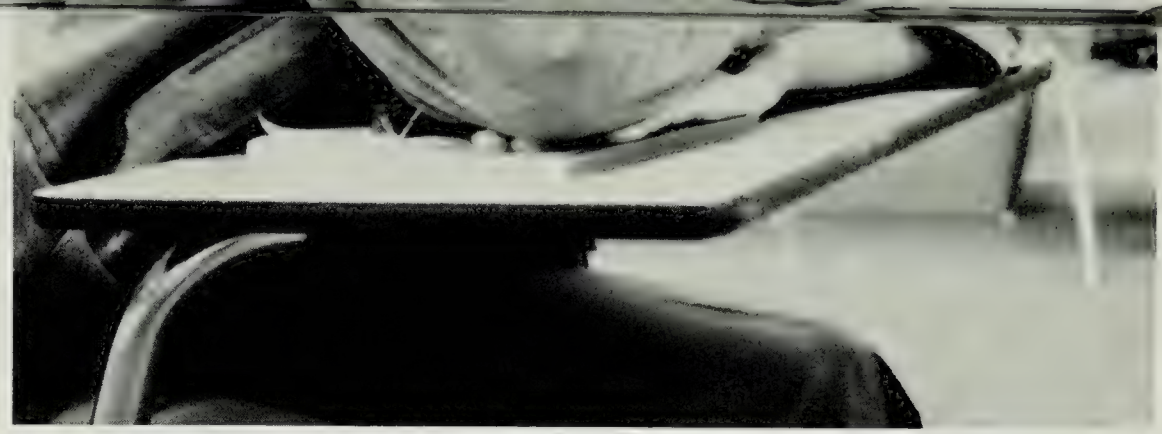


Jeffrey V. Allen
Valerie A. Allen
Alexander Anderson
Andrew L. Anderson
Fred D. Armstrong

Helen C. Armstrong
Andre C. Artis
Sonja C. Askew
Peggy A. Barber
Brenda S. Barber

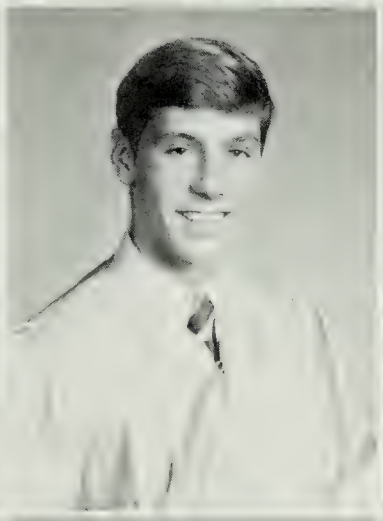
Floyd M. Bartlett
Eric G. Berlin
C. William Black Jr.



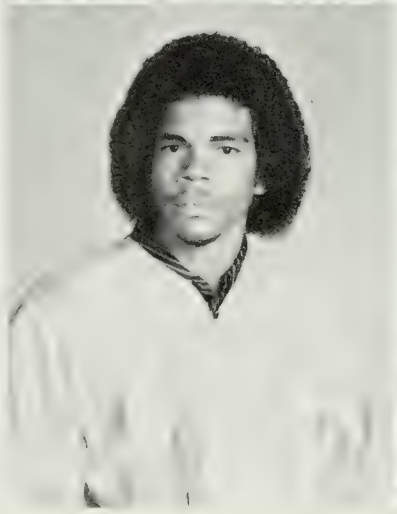


Eyes closed—Colette Capone urges the football team to gain yardage—eyes closed, Richard Contee dreams of sugar plums on the last day before Christmas.

Joyce A. Blackwell
Janice L. Blair
Kathryn S. Blevins
Richard A. Boling
Cynthia Boone

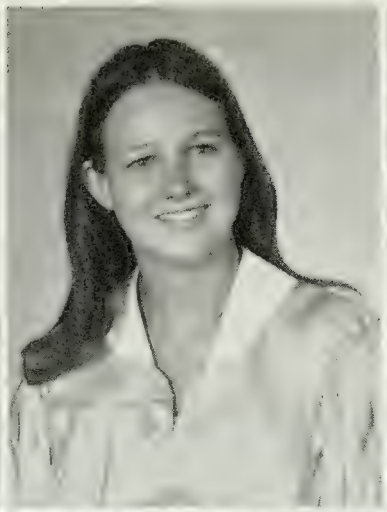


Sharon L. Boone
Suzanne R. Boone
Jerry A. Bost
James H. Breeding
Lonnie W. Broadnax

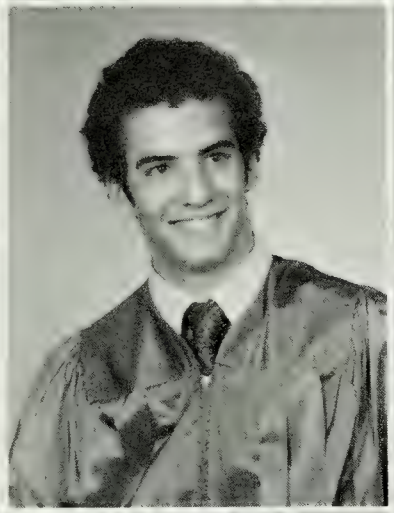
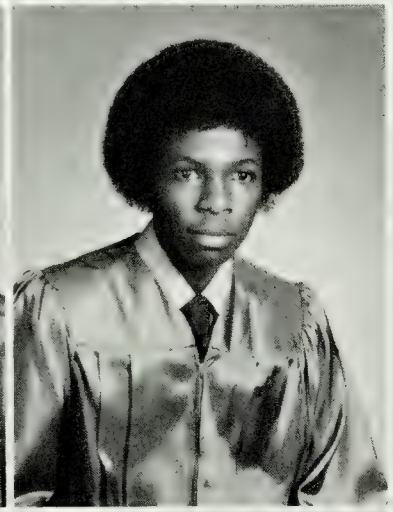


John W. Brown
Keith D. Burke
Donna M. Burson
Johnny R. Burton
Kathy J. Campbell

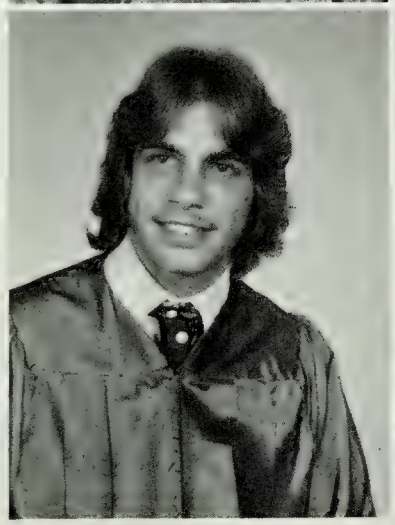
Colette M. Capone
Kathleen E. Castello
Frances A. Catlett
Tina M. Charnick
Joanne Christopher



Stephen N. Cipriano
Lenant C. Clark
Carolyn Clawges
Celia A. Clinton
Veronda A. Cobb

Paul D. Coburn
Everett A. Conner
Shannon L. Conrad
Richard A. Contee
Angela F. Copeland

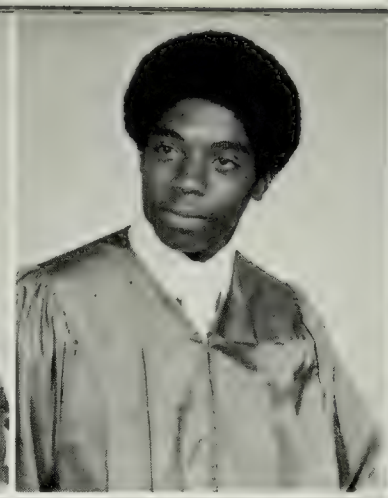


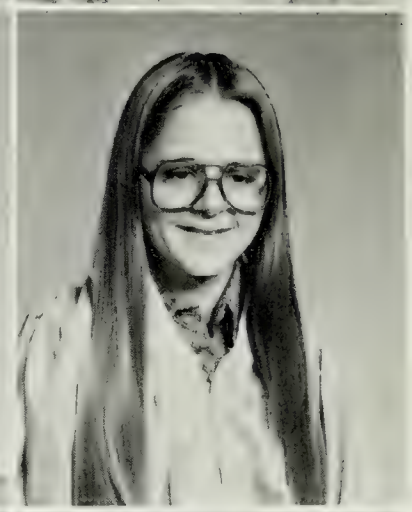
Carmen T. Copeland
Robert L. Corbin
Paul R. Crowley

Besides taking part in sports and government activities, Both Bryan Roberts and Tim Hughes find time to play in the band.

Donald M. Davis
Rueal Davis
Tina S. Day

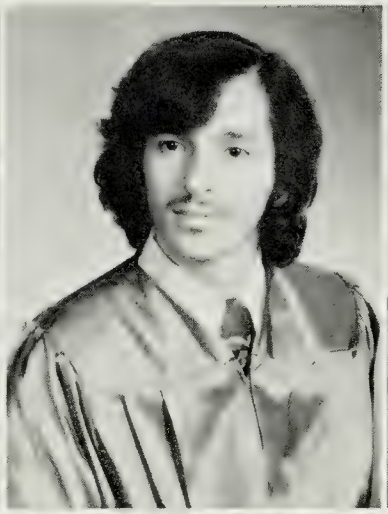
Joseph L. Dawson
Beverly A. Debreaux
Christine M. Dehaven





David Diaz
Mario A. Diaz
Eric S. Diez
Ben E. Dishman
Deborah L. Douglas

Joseph L. Dunford
John A. Dunkailo
Susan K. Dunkailo
Leland A. Edwards
Constance J. Eilenfield



Eva K. Eldredge
Joseph P. Ellis
Pamela Y. Ellis
Karen G. Evans
Wade M. Everette

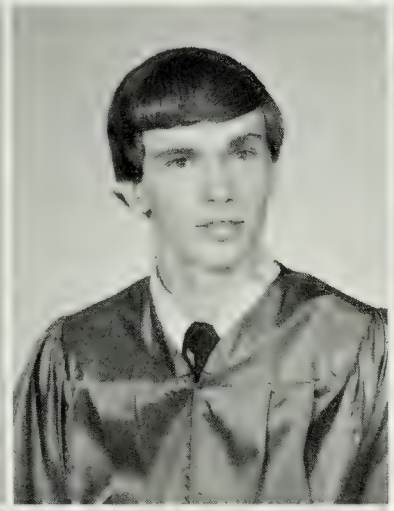
Jeanne A. Faciane
Alan L. Farley
Mona L. Foster
Stephen C. Fox
Alesia S. Frazier

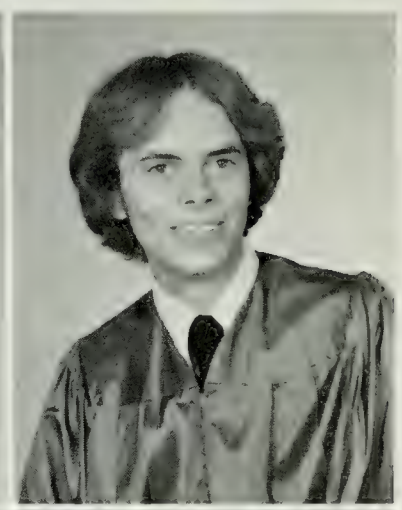
Jerome H. Furlow
Rodney A. Futrell
Lewis F. Garris
Justine Gibbs
Sherry A. Gore

Wayne H. Gousse

Even though the Juniors beat them out for the first "Spirit Stick," the Seniors displayed an over abundance of exuberance in defeating Hampton.

Rhonda L. Graves



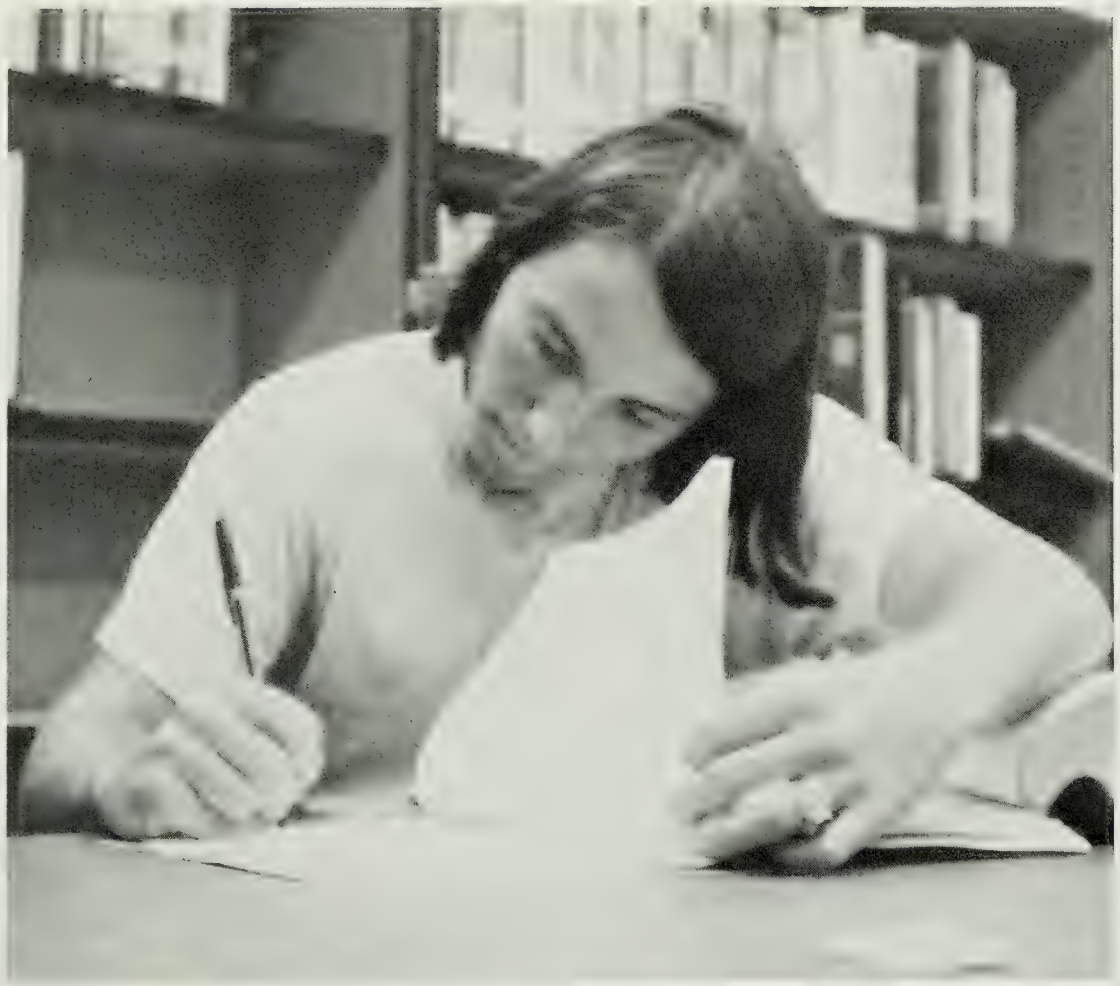


Laverne Gray
Charles W. Green
Sandra G. Greenwood
Ruth E. Gungle
James R. Harrell

Debbie M. Harris
Jeffrey D. Harris
Michael S. Hawks
Gary B. Herring
Cheryl E. Hill

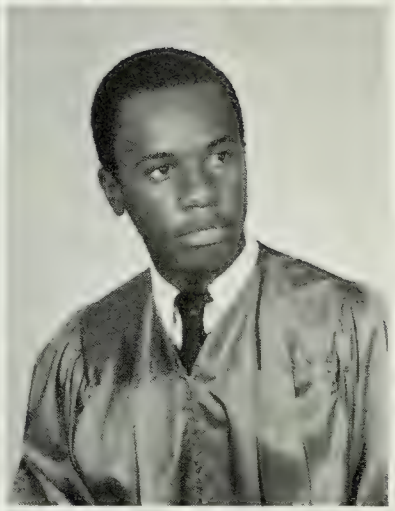
Deborah S. Hill
Marshall G. Holloway
George R. Honaker
Carlise M. Hopson
Darryl K. Horne

Having found a quiet spot in the library, Kevin Overby diligently works on a Short Story for Mr. Paul.



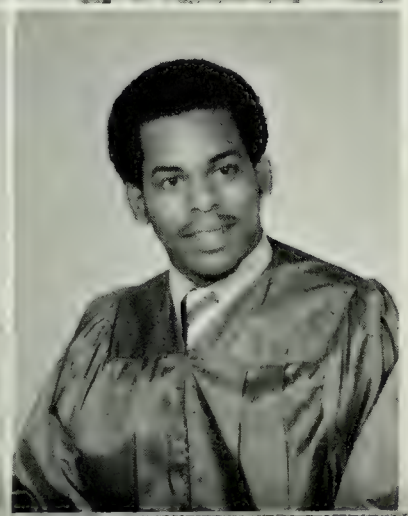
James A. Horne
Leslee D. Hosey

Bryan D. House
Jacob G. Hubbard



Timothy M. Hughes
Tommy L. Hunter
David A. Jackson
Quentin B. Jackson
Adrienne L. Jenkins

Dwain A. Jenkins
Richard W. Jenkins
Joanne Joel
Alicia D. Johns
Carlos A. Johnson



Robin M. Johnston
Donnell J. Jones
Margaret M. Jones
Michael D. Jones
Michele F. Jones

Wendell T. Jones
Patricia S. Kellihan
Steven D. Kiessling
Garry D. King
Sibbie D. Kirby

Mark A. Kirkpatrick
Timothy P. Klein
Monte R. Knutson
Ronald J. Krodel Jr.
Louise Kuykendall

Nancy A. Landis
Richard G. Levy
Kimberly T. Lovett
Janet L. Lufsey
Elizabeth Mack

Erin N. Malone
Sylvia C. Mann
Willie L. McBee
Kenneth D. McCormick
Mary L. McNair

Melvin L. McNair
Kyle E. McSlarrow
Teri L. McSlarrow
Joyce A. Miles
Cynthia J. Mitchell

Bennett J. Montgomery
Johnny D. Moody
Jerri L. Moore
Stephen T. Nance
Bonnie G. Nemetch

Gerald G. Newsome
April L. Nottingham
Pamela A. Olson
Suzanne E. Orr
David K. Outten

Kevin E. Overby
Sandra M. Pair
Dennis W. Parker
Scott W. Parker
Elizabeth W. Patrick

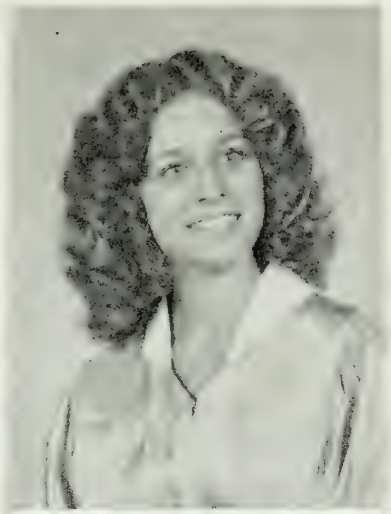
Russell E. Patrick
Brenda C. Perrin
Annette Y. Perry
Dewase L. Perry
Toni A. Perry

Lois A. Peters

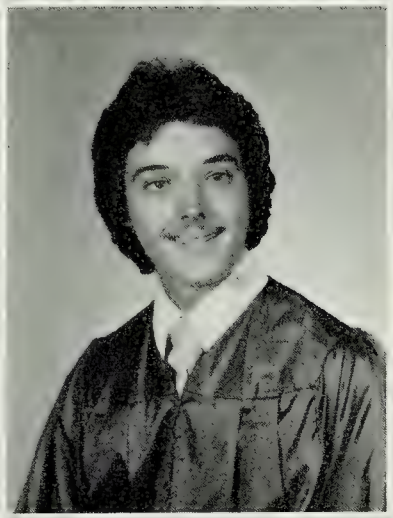
Gregory Pettaway

In the Homecoming Parade, the Senior Float—"Put the Patriots on Their Knees", Colette Capone, Denise Simpkins, Donna Sexton and Terri Murray ride along the parade route.

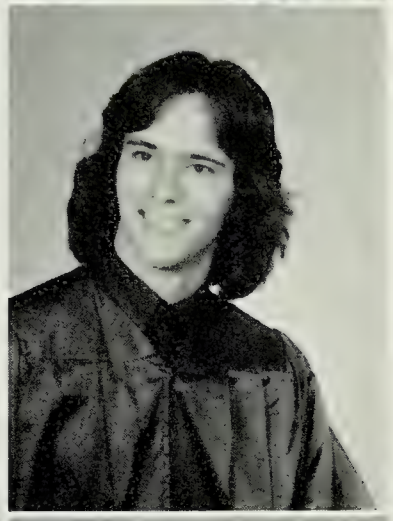
Dressed their 30's attire Janet Piper and her friend, Esther Lapp do a report on the Depression.



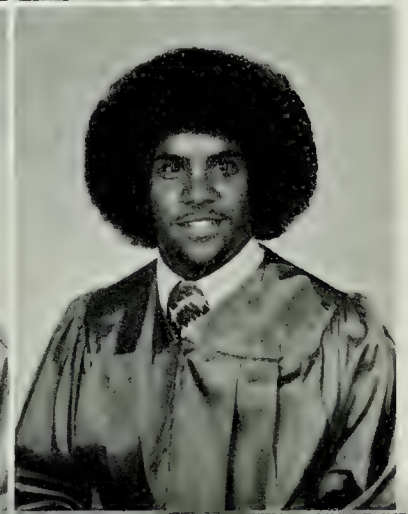
Janet L. Piper
Denise J. Powell



Steven E. Powell
Micheal G. Purvis



Darrell W. Ramsey
Ricky L. Raynor
George B. Reid
James C. Revels
John W. Revels



Donna L. Reynolds
Simeon Rhanes
Beth K. Ritter
Earl W. Roberson
Bryan T. Roberts

William D. Robinson
Melaney F. Rogers
Peggy S. Ross
Kimberly L. Rutledge
Ralph J. Saunders

Timothy R. Savage
Karen S. Schmanska
David A. Sexton
Margaret G. Sherrod
Mary D. Simpkins

Jacqueline D. Sinkler
Cherry I. Smith
Kenneth E. Smith
Kathryn A. Spiller
Pamela S. Suddreth

Ronald L. Suis
David G. Summers
Tanya M. Summers
David W. Suttle
Catherine G. Swan

Matthew L. Swan
Agnes C. Taylor
Debra A. Thiebaud
Billy G. Thomas
Georgette Thomas

Mary Jo Tillery
Carlton A. Tucker
Denise E. Tucker
Patricia A. Turlington
Mark K. Valliant

Luzuiminda M. Vargas
Avery L. Vaughn
Cathy L. Vaughn
Susanne A. VonderThusen
Albert F. Wagner

Carolyn G. Walker
Michael L. Walton
Elter Ward
Kenneth E. Ward
Larry Waters, Jr.

Lisa Watts
Lunita Weber
Larry West
William West
Gloria Wheeler

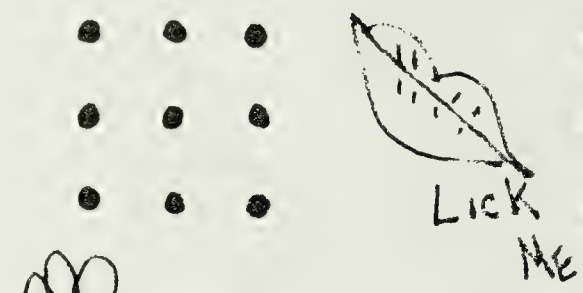
Debbie Williams
Ethel D. Williams
Michael K. Williams
Willa Williams
Antjuan Wilson

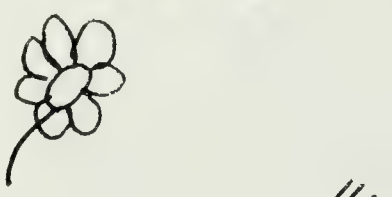
Carolyn S. Wilson
Randy E. Wilson

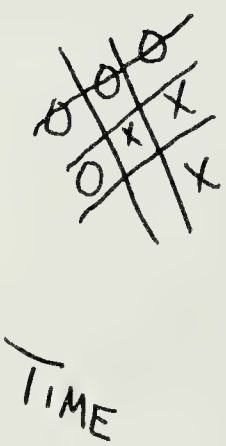
Jon Scott Winebarger
Kathryn Wolfe

Paul Crowley and Erin Malone review notes for a semester test in government.

HERE IT IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO





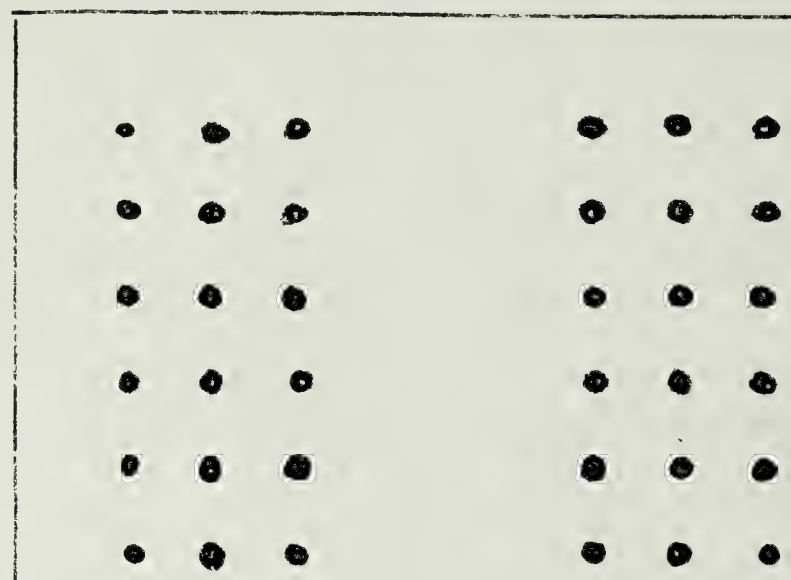


For A GOOD TIME
CALL

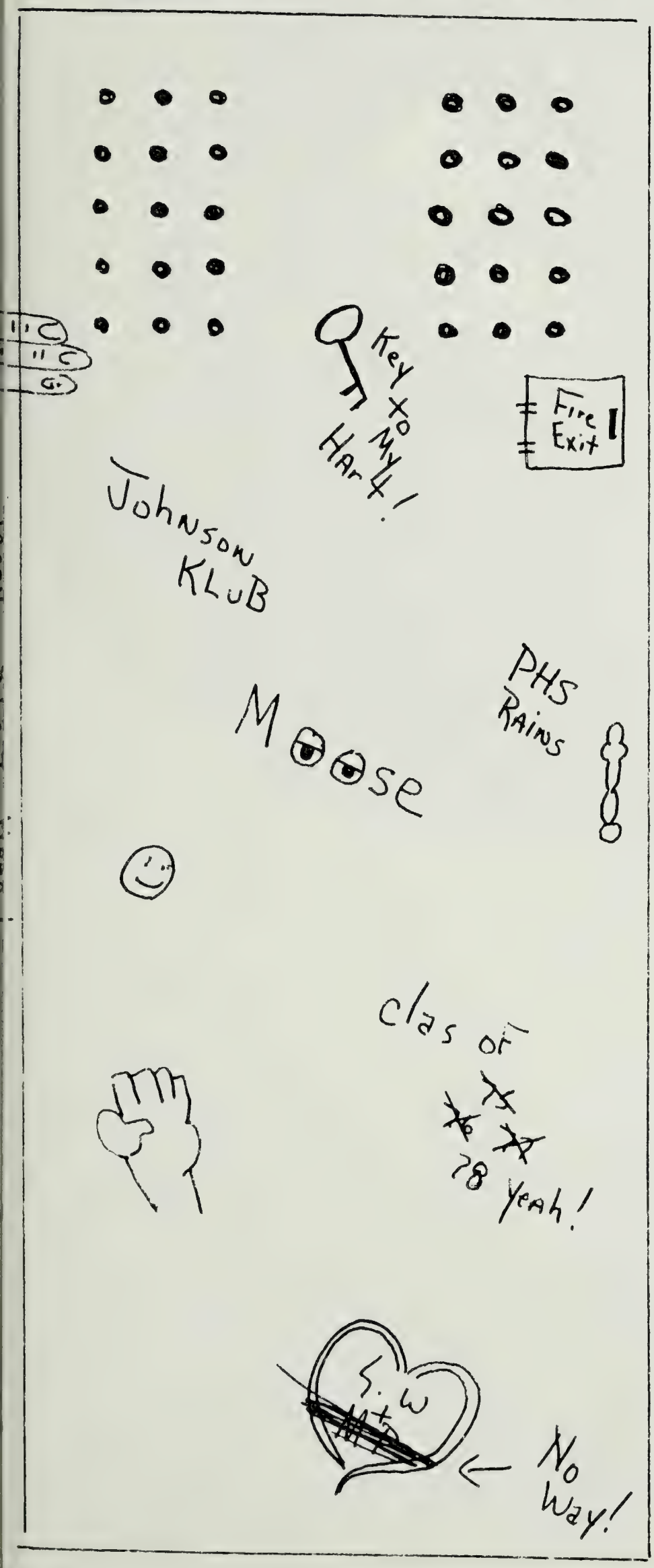
212 - 433-6611
908 - 301-4622
804 - 723-2878

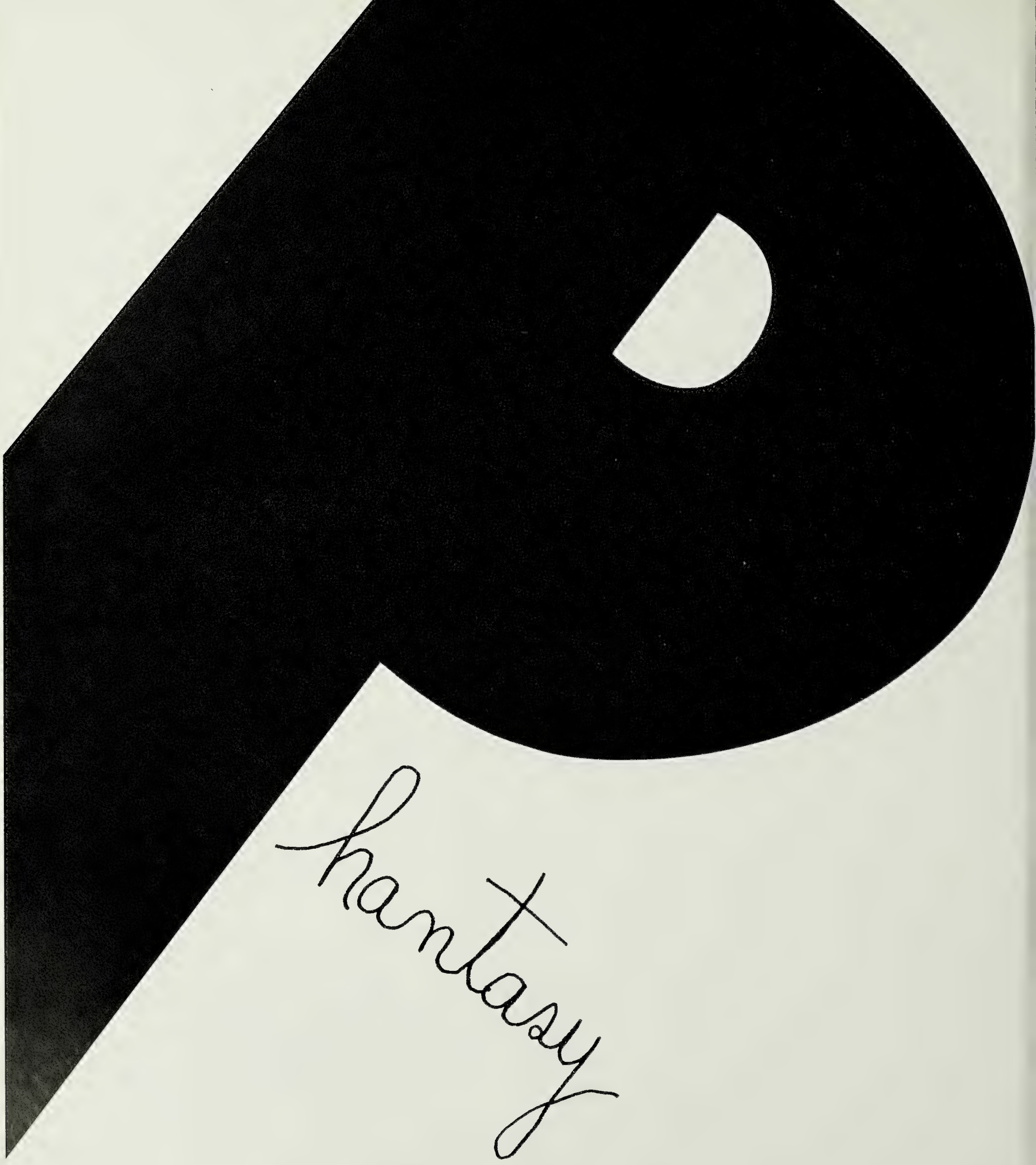
if you're close enough to read this then you're close enough to ~~[illegible]~~ STAY high

joy



LEAVE YOUR MARK ON YOUR LOCKERS!




fantasy

PHANTASY....

volume II

Phoebus High School
Hampton, Virginia
1978

Advisor: V.A. Owens

Typist: Antoinnette Mitchell
Artist: E. Wes Glover

Staff
Janice Blair
Tina Fauvre
Jerome Furlow
Timothy Hughes
Janet Lufsey
Eric McNeal
Teri McSlarrow
Scott Parker
Ella Richardson
Ellen Sorrell
Thomas Southall, Jr.
Shirin Spencer
Albert Wagner

DEEP THINKING

Deep thinking.

Solitude in one's own mind,

Going into the depths,

Seeking, seeking

An answer to the question of all.

I stand here alone

Seeking the answer

On a sea of green

Waving around my feet

The trees know the answer

They whisper it to me, in the breeze

The grass shows me the answer,

In its lush and plentiful green.

Yet I and Thee ignore the answer.

Why am I here?

I feel pain when a blade touches my skin

Yet this is not pain, compared to the pain

Of Him.

His words penetrate my mind

From which I bleed eternally.

This is the utmost death.

The death of a mind.

Yet he and I pass with a smile

My tears will never show.

Constance Eilenfield

Terminated

My eyes laughed with love,

My heart was full of joy,

My hands held the golden cup

of wine:

Now you have gone,

My eyes are dim,

I cannot see.

My heart is of sorrow,

It no longer makes me live.

The glass of wine has been spilled,

I no longer thirst for its taste . . .

I no longer exist.

Constance Eilenfield

DANDELION

Once I sat on a log,

Gazing upon a dandelion

I could not resist its beauty.

So upon a thought I picked it.

For a while I sat,

Watching the breeze touch its soft

Feather-like seeds.

I remembered a child, long ago

Yet not far away,

Standing in the field,

Making a wish on such a flower,

I remembered,

As the breeze made a wish.

Constance Eilenfield

Hippies' Christmas

Out in the fields,
No tinsel or lights,
We will celebrate
Christmas night.

In a simple song
And a simple prayer,
We let God know,
We really care.

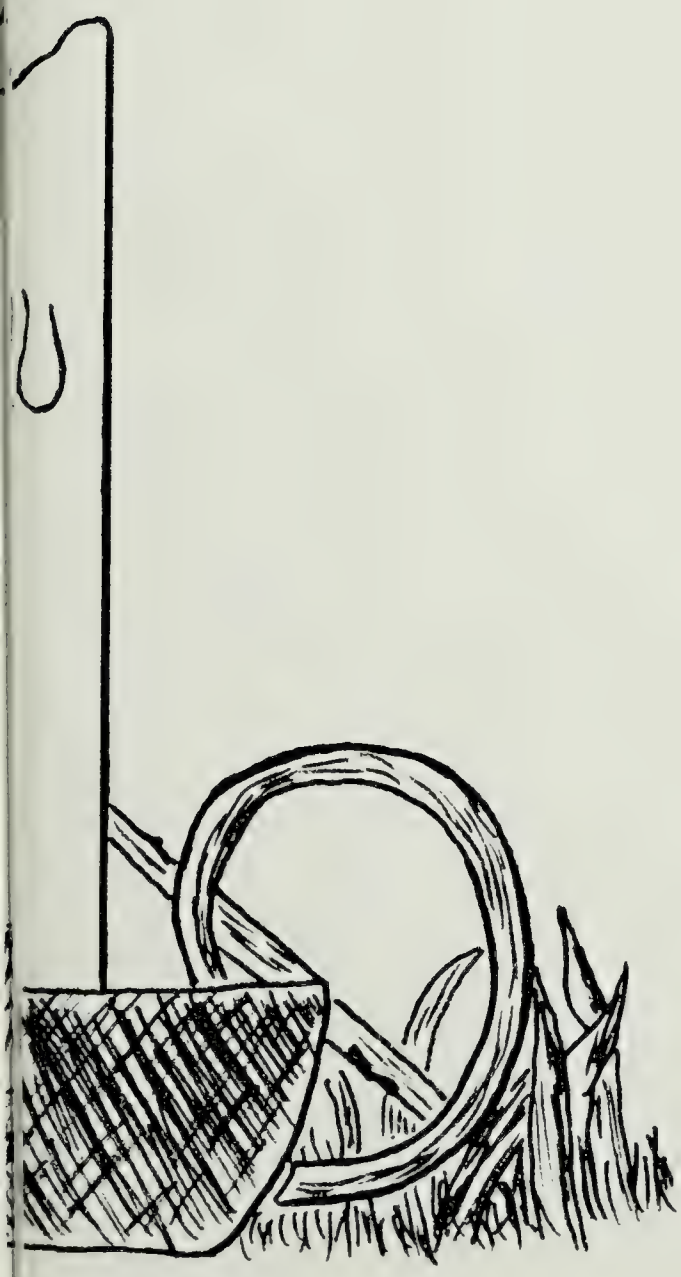
To you,
Of the field, is a flower,
To show we remember
This holy hour.

A candle for light,
A bit of love to share,
We shall see you
This night so fair.

The Question

Where do you go
When where you go you're not wanted?
When do you sing
When your song is never heard?
Where do you cry
When where you cry your tears never fall?
Who do you love
When your love is turned away?
What do you do
When you've been shunned from man?
Why do you laugh
When your tears begin to fall?
Who do you turn to
When he is gone?
Why are they happy
When I cry?
What song do I sing
When there is no music?
What words do I say
When there is no one to hear?
Where do I go
When Love is not there?
Why do you leave
When God is here?

Constance Eilenfield



Lady

There's a lady who walks around town
with a calico bag in her hand,
Diamond studs in her ears, and diamond
rings on her fingers.
Men crawling all around just to see her.

She's a man hater, she'll tear them apart.

Her games are for diamonds
Not hearts.

Constance Eilenfield

Space

One in space,
Eternal silence,
Peace.
Still.
Calm.
Quiet.

One,
In it's singleness
Is important.
If it wasn't for one,
There wouldn't be any.

If it wasn't for one,
There would be no silence.
No one to hear.
Darkness.
Loneliness.

So if it wasn't for me,
It just wouldn't be!

Constance Eilenfield

How Can I See A Dream?

You're living in an image
of candy colored clouds–
raining peppermint sticks.
Images soon fade away.
When they do–
there is no coming back.

When you smile up at your candy cloud,
with your face all agleam,
You can't see me in reality

Nor can I see your dream.

So come away from your fairy tale,
Face the mirror and smile,
For the road isn't really that
long,
Nor hard to walk.

So come with me, my name is Reality.

Constance Eilenfield

Your Smile

When you smile

I see you as you once were

Happy and gay . . .

Full of Life,

Loving and living

Being what I call really free

Your smiles are few now,

And your laughter seldom

Where there were sparkles once,

In your eyes are clouds of despair

When I reach for you

Mentally, you're not there

Oh, how I long for yesterdays

The way you were

But that was then, this . . . this is now,

Though your smiles are few

Just being near will do.

Tina Day

I Am A Woman

I am a woman because I think so.

It doesn't take man to call me a woman.

To be a woman is to be strong . . .

To be a woman is to be smart . . .

I am loved by God . . .

I am loved by man . . .

I am loved by me . . .

Stay strong woman . . .

Be strong woman . . .

Proper.

Luetta Trice

Too Tired

Too tired to think . . .

Too tired to be confused . . .

Damn world, too tired to love . . .

Oh hell! Too tired to finish this. . . .

Luetta Trice

"You once told me you loved me

I know, now, you lied,"

She stopped, then, to remember,

And remembering, she sighed.

He tried to protest the charge

But she stopped him with this,

"I believed in you always,

From the first, before the kiss.

It's scary now, looking back,

When I think of how I felt,

Your every word and gesture

And touch could make me melt."

Her brother entered the room just then,

"Hey sis, the ambulance is here."

"I've got to go right now

I know my time is near.

I didn't know 'til after

That they had done it too

They made me feel so guilty,

So now I bid adieu.

But, first, I thought you were the greatest

I believed in you alone."

Choking down the tears, she turned

And quickly left the phone.

Kathi Wolfe

How do I hate thee, let me count the ways.

Seeking derogatory words, rather than words of praise.

I hate thee for thy curly, brown hair

Which I long to touch, and yet I never dare.

I hate thee for thy deep, brown eyes,

Because they are so superior yet are so very wise.

I hate thee for thy stooping walk,

The way thee stands, thy sweet way of talk.

And so by my reasons of hate thy see,

I do not hate, but rather, I love Thee

Kathi Wolfe

Liberty

Fresh streams flowing,
  To the saline sea.
Vapors blowing,
  Rinsing over me.
We are going,
  To set our country free.
Now we all sing,
Death to the king.

Valleys green,
  Turning now to red.
Our men seen,
  Just as though in bed.
Women keen,
Mourning for their dead.
Now we all cry,
The king must die.

We are gone,
  But we never were,
People drawn,
  Dreaming but for her.

Kathi Wolfe

Requiem To A Senator

Death fell softly from the summer sky,
He beckoned gently as he ambled by.
I felt I had known myself as well as I could,
As I remembered past thoughts and where I had stood.
The friends I would join and the ones that I'd leave,
And I hoped that they'd know I'd not want them to grieve.
But Death beckoned so slowly I rose up to go,
Leaving behind the people, that I'd come to know.

Kathi Wolfe

The Russian Lover

I walked on the beach before the storm
And thought.
While the clouds, like the smoke, changed
from
In the cold you'd brought.
My heart was like the ashes of a fire, dead
and cold.
And I knew,
That all the things my mother had said and
told,
Were true,
That you'd never meant any of the things
you'd said.
And yet,
My heart within my breast, so dead,
Would have bet,
That you were mine.

Kathi Wolfe

The Age Of Innocence

Look towards the Dreamer, child,
He'll show you the way
Through waters deep and jungles wild,
To find the face of Day.

What is called the time I seek, O sage?
And tell me how to find
Innocence knows no time or age
What you want concerns the mind.

Have you the Age of Innocence, seer?
Oh, answer what I ask.
What you wish, it is not near,
And me? I wear a mask.

Kathi Wolfe

The Destiny

When I was a baby, not yet quite one
My father made a journey, towards the setting sun.
But the setting sun maimed him,
And in the end, it claimed him.
And where I lay beneath a tree, they mailed him home to me.

I grew older, into a child of three
When my oldest brother went away to sea.
It was the Eastern Sea that maimed him,
But the Western Sea claimed him.
And, playing there beneath the tree, they mailed him home to me.

And then, one year later, I had just turned four,
My next brother joined and left for war.
He fought until it maimed him
And still until it claimed him
Til sitting there beneath my tree, they mailed him home to me.

Near where I live is a valley, small and round and good.
In the middle of the valley is a small sland of wood.
In the middle of the wood is a clearing, twelve feet round,
And in the middle of the clearing there is a mighty mound.

Six feet each way and all of three feet high
Underneath that mound half my family lie.
My father in the middle, a brother to each side
Sealed into metal boxes the days each had died.

I'm truely grown now, all of twenty one.
And soon I'll seek my fortune towards the setting sun.
Beyond the setting sun, and across the western sea,
It seems they're fighting a war that's made just for me.
My mother is afraid and she begs me not to go,
For she believes I will return to join my father down below.

Kathi Wolfe

Flowers

Can you hear and feel the growth,
  of a baby buttercup?
Its roots burrow down and its flower
  faces up.

What would a sweet pea see?
If it had eyes like me?
If it saw a bee, would it flee?

Where would a forget-me-not be,
If the not was gone from forget-me?

Patricia Newell

Willow Green

Father Willow! Father Willow,
  With your weeping wisps of green,
Put me in your lap and sing
  Of what you've seen
Of changing times and childhood ryhmes of not so long ago,
Waltzing worms and bugs in June or friends and fearsome foe.
All around!, Underneath!, an over there!,
Tell me, Father Willow, I want to know and care!

But time is always running fast,
I ought to skip on home,
I leave you till another day's peeping face is shown.

Patricia Newell

Deadly patient mud
Sleeping heavy, resting thick
Fossils dwelling deep
Patricia Newell

Baby Buttercup,
Delicate goblet of wine.
Altar of the bee.
Patricia Newell

Spider's filigree
Beauty evilly woven
Mosquitos beware.
Patricia Newell

Man made jewerly,
Manufactured copy,
Complicated art.
Bead of dew, shot by sun
Simple testament of life.
Patricia Newell

Liquid warbling
Wispered lilt among the wood.
Feathered music box
Composing silvered notes
Clear, pure, and ringing sweetly
Patricia Newell

Insomniac's Nightmare

Hear the tick tock tocking of the grandfather clock
And the scritchy, scratchy rasping of the big bed bugs.
And the crispy, wispy, whisper of the wild winter wind,
And the deep bass baaing of the many counted sheep.
And you find it hard to sleep,
'Cause your feet are keeping beat, to the tick, tock, tocking of the grandfather clock.

Patricia Newell

Just A Faded Phrase

Life is just a faded phrase,
  On a bathroom wall,
And death is a can of aerosol,
  That obliterates it all.

So write your name on the wall of life,
  Be sure its there to stay,
Chip it out with a carving knife,
  'Cause chalk will wash away.

Patricia Newell

I want to do everything,

But there's not enough time.

Frustrated, I watch "everything" go by.

For, if I can't do it all

I don't want to do any. . . .

Another wasted life

Filled with good intentions

But little action.

June Ketchum

Everyone and everything seems to be owned
by somebody else and I'm tired of asking to
borrow them.

June Ketchum

Another day.
I can hear, see, feel, love and live.
I think of those who can, but don't.
Another day.
I hear, see, feel, love and live.

June Ketchum

"Over the river and through the woods to grandmother's house we go . . ." The familiar tune flows through my head as we approach the Old Bridge once again. I lean out the car and listen to the sounds that are so familiar to my ears. My heart skips a beat as we turn the last bend in the road. Hopping out of the car I race up to the door. There they wait, like always, with warm smiles and glowing hearts. On the table, a meal awaits us, whether it be morning, noon, or night. As I scan the house, my eyes catch glimpses of a few sentimental objects that comfort me so. The old-fashioned **Hymnal For Youth** sits next to the organ along with my favorite music book.
Of course, I find the kitchen stock filled with goodies that mother lets us have only at Grandmother's house.

Climbing the stairs to my bedroom, I notice my guitar anxiously awaiting the moment when I will pick it up and strum it tenderly, pouring out my feelings through its rusty strings.

Stepping into my room, I find my stuffed animals grinning up at me as if to say, "Welcome back!"

I crawl into my favorite bed as I say a little prayer thanking God for my grandparents and this beautiful world. For I am home, once again.

June Ketchum

The Gift Of Thanksgiving

When Monique walked into class, she found she was the first one there. Relieved, she walked over to her desk and waited for the others to come in. She always made a special effort to get to class on time because when she didn't there were always laughs, whispers and stares along with other little annoying things.

As the class began to come in, canned goods and other items clanged noisily around her. She heard voices high and loud talking of Thanksgiving, the dance, and the canned goods that were brought in, until all the voices seemed to fade into a buzzing, muffled sound as the teacher walked in. After the roll was taken, Mrs. Times began class.

Monique's mind was far away from the discussion that was taking place. She thought of how the other students would be enjoying their dinners. Plates piled high with turkey, sauces, cranberries, dressing, sweet potato and pumpkin pies, and all the other delicious things they would have. It made a depressing feeling come over her as her mind shifted to the type of holiday her family would have.

Ever since her mother had left, nothing was the same. Often her father would come home drunk and raving about the high cost of food, the cold, anything, as long as he was arguing. Monique never blamed her mother for leaving. She once wished she had taken her along. She often wrote, but never did she leave a return address or say when she would return to them.

Monique dreaded Thanksgiving, for she remembered the last one with much bitter pain. All they had to eat was the food that had long ago spoiled in the almost bare refrigerator. There were no guests because Mr. Collens felt

they weren't supposed to cater to the world, when he could barely afford to feed the family. He spent all the extra money on gambling and drinking. Monique prayed that this year would be different, but it seemed to be the same so far. None of the holiday foods had been bought, and there was the constant bickering between her father and sisters. Her clothes were so faded from the constant wash and wear, and were reminders of the many failures of her father.

Monique was disturbed from her thoughts as she heard her name being called. Mrs. Times was pointing towards the box that the class had decorated. Her face seemed to burn like fire as the class turned around to face her. Then came the laughs and snickers. Mrs. Times told Monique to run an errand for her. As she was leaving, she heard Mrs. Times scolding the class for laughing at her. She told them they should all be thankful for the things they had. Monique, walking fast now, could still see the faces and hear laughs in her mind.

At home that night, Monique cried quietly in her room. She decided that since they didn't have to go to school the next day, she would try to make the best she could of a Thanksgiving dinner with the little food they had.

The next morning when Monique awoke, she would smell the strong odor of alcohol. She got out of bed to open the windows. As she opened the door, she could hardly believe what she saw before her. There on the step, sat a box covered with white tissue paper. A little tag was attached to the side of the box which read "Happy Thanksgiving from Mrs. Times' class." Monique grabbed the box and ran inside. Hurriedly she tore away the paper. There was a turkey, canned goods, a sweet potato pie, and lots of other goodies. On the side of the box was a piece of construction paper which had all the names of her classmates.

Monique sat down in the chair and cried. Her sisters came in, picking up the different items, each rejoicing in her own way as they danced and shouted around the room. Never did they question Monique about where the food came from. They only looked at her, puzzled over why she was crying. Later that day, Monique cooked and prepared all the food, so that the next day all would be ready to eat.

Mr. Collens came home drunk and raving about them accepting food as if they were a charity case. But as she prepared for bed that night, she walked past her father's bedroom and saw him kneeling beside his bed. He was praying and giving his thanks for the food they were given. He hesitated for a moment, then as if meaning it with all of his heart, asked for the return of his wife. Slowly he raised himself from the floor and spotted Monique looking at him. For a while they stood facing each other. Then he held out his arms to Monique. Then she heard him express emotions she did not think he possessed . . . he cried deeply and soundly.

The next morning there was a peacefulness about the house. There was no arguing, and Mr. Collens offered to help with everything. That night as dinner was about to be served, there was a knock on the door. One that brought back a familiar memory to Monique. Half running, she opened the door, and there stood her mother. She looked more beautiful than Monique had ever remembered. After they all hugged her, she came in and sat down at the table. Monique saw that an extra plate had been set. She looked at her father and he smiled. No more needed to be said.

Ramona Davis

If Only I Had . . .

been myself and not the person I

thought he wanted me to be

and felt the rain

and smelled the flower

and shared the smiles

and comforted the sorrows

and disregarded the peer pressures,

. . . and it's not too late

June Ketchum

Don't be afraid to act now

For there is no way of

Knowing the results until

It happens.

June Ketchum

My Own Song To Sing?

Alright, who hid the music?!

Everyone has a special ability.

Cracking eggs is a special ability?!

I got the highest grade on the geometry test!

O . . . I was the only one who took it.

"Everyone is talented in his own way,"

Falling off the balance beam is talented?

"You should finish using one can of dog food

before opening a new one!"

But, Daddy, that's the special dinner I

promised you!

Everyone has her own special beauty?

Size 14½ sneakers and bags under

your eyes that hang down to your chin!

Lights, Camera, Action! . . .

Lights? . . . ah . . . Lights, Camera, Action!

June Ketchum

A Man With A Gun

There was a man with a gun
Who'd use it to shoot things for fun
When one day he shot
A Keyston cop
Now he bust rocks in the sun.

Steven Wilson

The Mystery Of Life

Life is given
and life is taken.
Why is this so?
That's a mystery
that none of us know.

When death comes to my house
Who will mourn me?
Who will shed the tears,
that I have not seen
in all my years?

They say it's a part of living
Death I mean
It's the part of our lives
that can't be seen.

No one knows when it'll appear.
Nor do we know
if its friend of foe.
Why is it feared?

Steven Wilson

Judge Me Not . . .

Judge me not . . .
by the smile on my face,
Judge me not . . .
by skin color and race.
Judge me not . . .
by the clothes that I wear,
Judge me not . . .
by the length of my hair.
Judge me not . . .
for I am only muself.

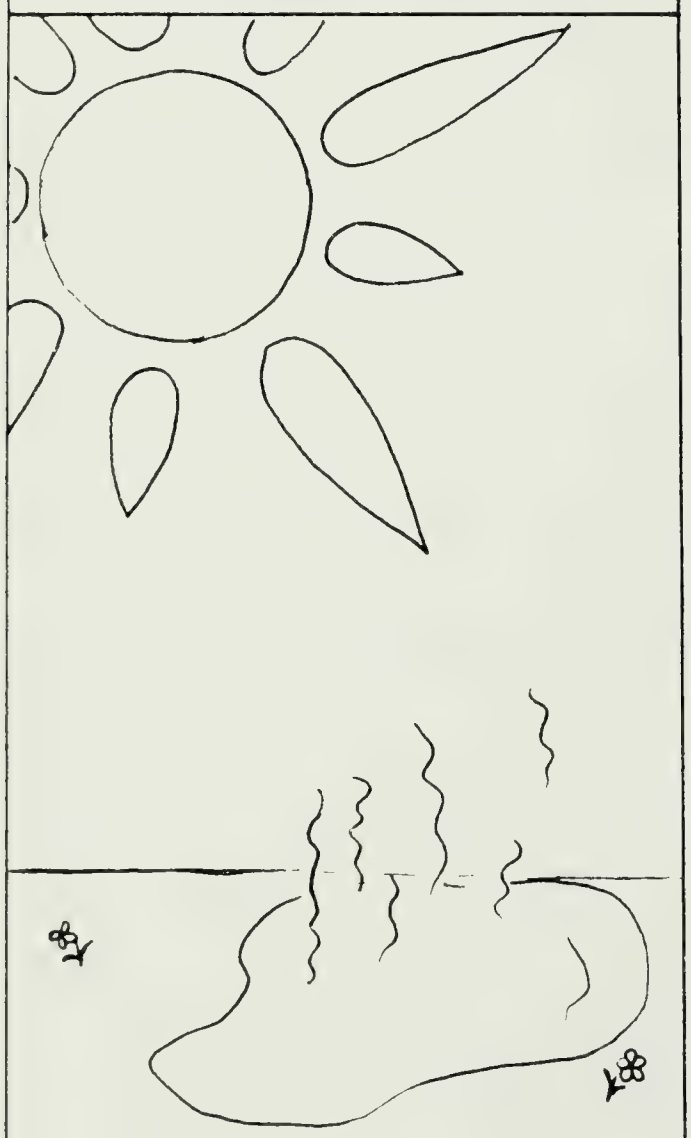
Andre Artis

Black Child

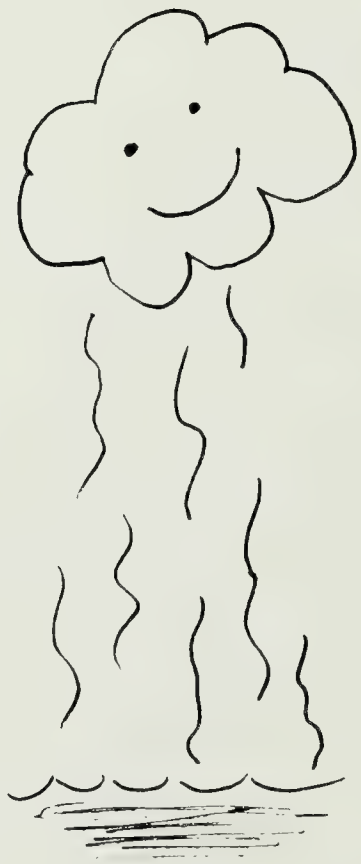
Black Child . . .
Black Child . . .
You're playin' in the street
Who's got money to put shoes on your feet.
Black Child . . .
Black Child . . .
So happy and free
Keep your blackness and dignity.
Black Child . . .
Black Child . . .
Surrounded by dope,
Trapped in the ghetto losing all hope.
Black Child . . .
Black Child . . .
Stay strange till the end
You have your blackness to protect and defend.

Andre Artis

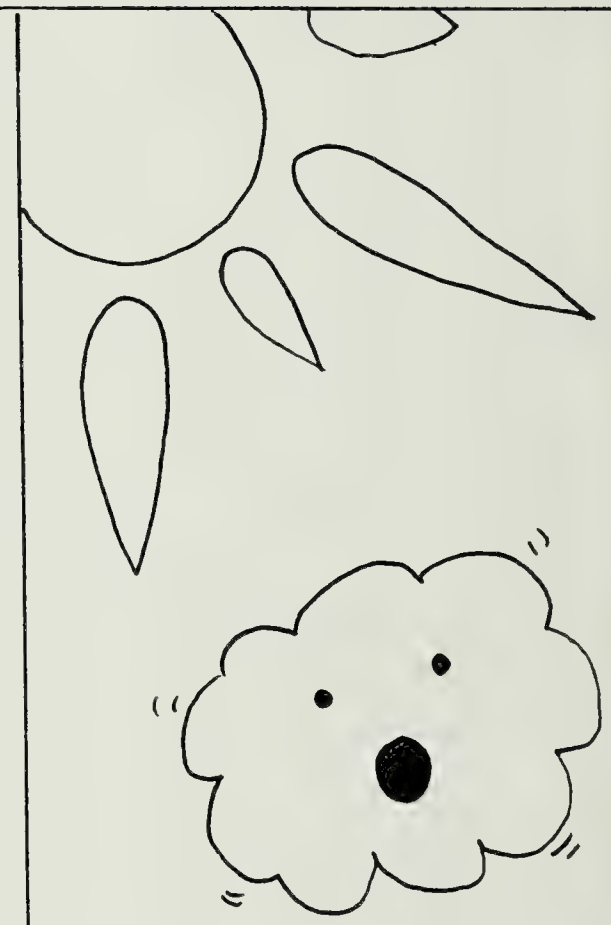
THE CLOUD THAT CRIED
by
Constance Eilenfield



One day a little pond named Fred sat in the hot sun. It was so hot, Fred began to steam.



The steam goes high up in the sky. When it gets there, it all comes together and makes a cloud.

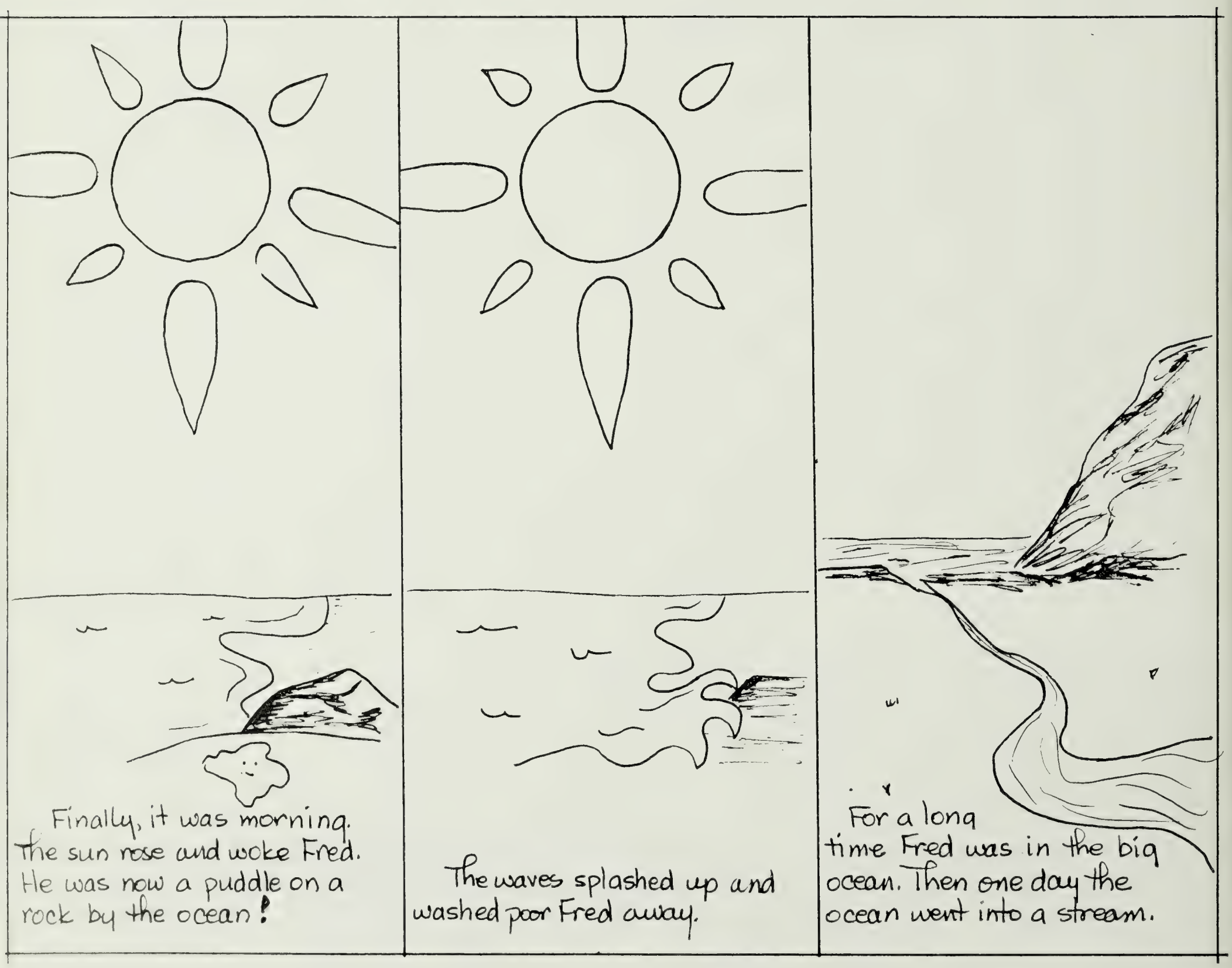


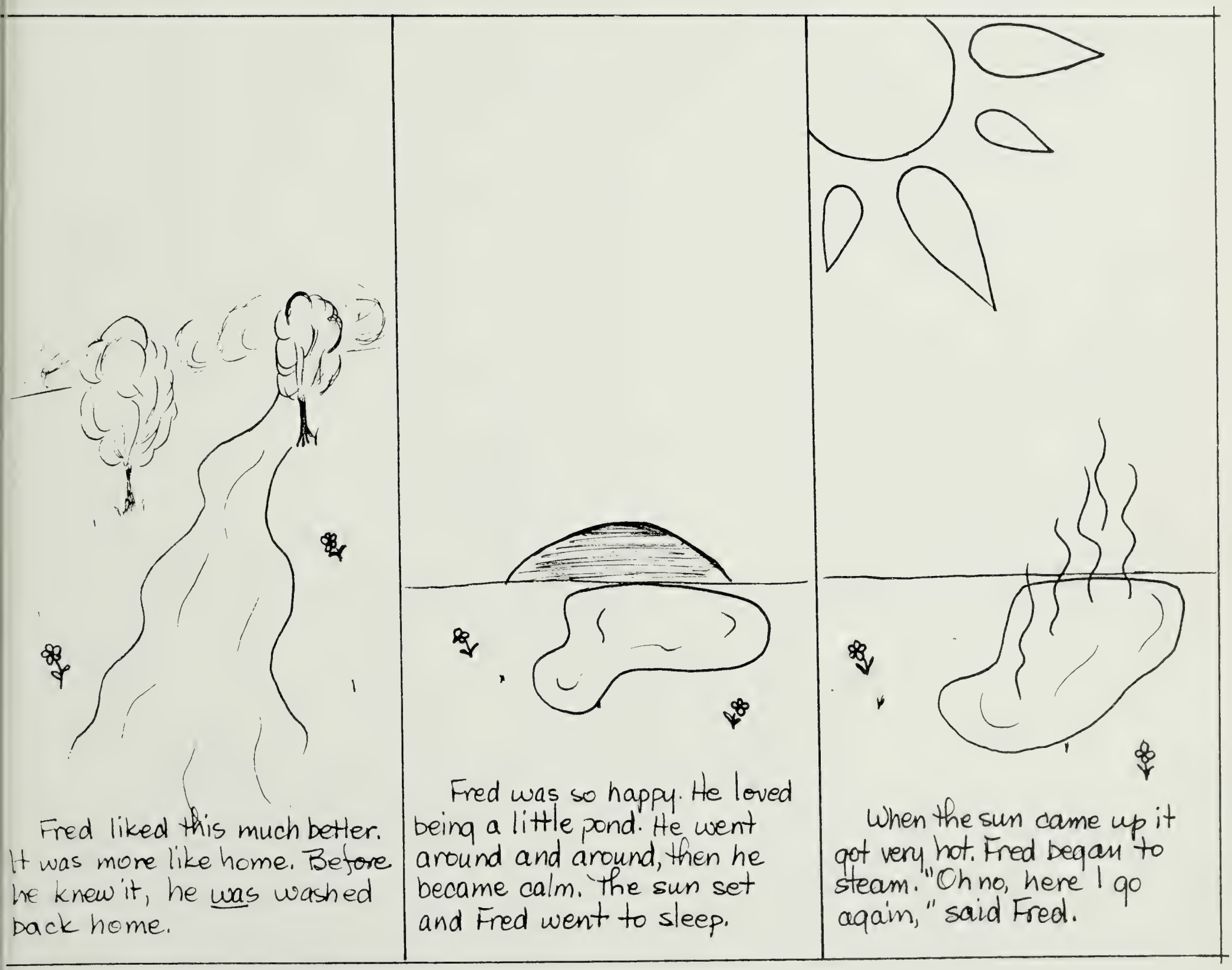
Fred was just a tiny little cloud, then more and more steam came into the sky and joined him. Fred began to grow bigger and bigger.

A bunch of his friends were getting bigger too. The whole sky was full of big clouds just like Fred. The wind blew them all around the sky.

All the clouds were so heavy, the steam turned into water and it began to rain.

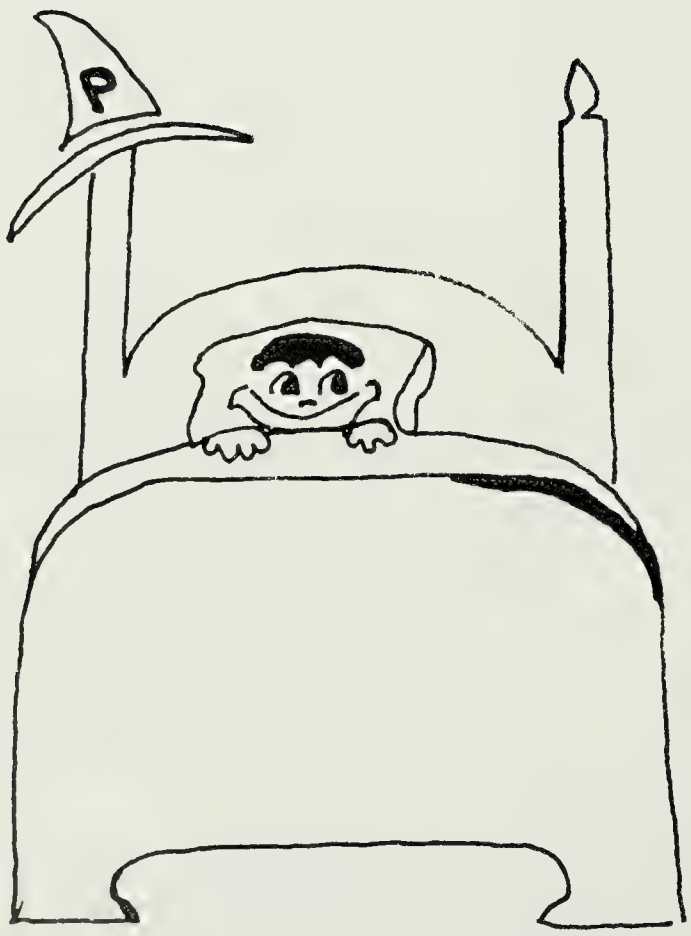
It rained all night long. Fred was afraid. He was getting smaller and smaller.


Finally, it was morning. The sun rose and woke Fred. He was now a puddle on a rock by the ocean!
The waves splashed up and washed poor Fred away.
For a long time Fred was in the big ocean. Then one day the ocean went into a stream.


Fred liked this much better. It was more like home. Before he knew it, he was washed back home.
Fred was so happy. He loved being a little pond. He went around and around, then he became calm. The sun set and Fred went to sleep.
When the sun came up it got very hot. Fred began to steam. "Oh no, here I go again," said Fred.

For energy Paul wasn't noted
To his bed he was very devoted
For his bed he did love
More than Heaven above
"And that's where I'll stay," he quoted.

Kim Walker



There once was a teacher named Paul
Whose obsession was roaming the hall
He was spied by his boss
And was asked what he lost
And Paul's tail was nailed to the wall.

Kenny Ward

There once was a man named O.J.

Who trotted through airports all day

Himself he exerts

And runs till he Hertz

Then calls for an instant replay.

Bruce Evans

There once was a man named Aristotle

Who rode his motorbike full throttle

He went over a bump

And landed on a stump

And now he walks with a waddle.

David Grogan

PATRONS

TROY JOHNSON

MARY JO TILLERY

KYLE MCSLARROW

PAM OLSON

MS. JANICE ELMORE

MR. & MRS. JOHN J. PARKER

CHI CHI QUATEBBAUM

LTC & MRS. ROBERT W. PARKER

SCOTT PARKER

ANINTA MCKINLEY

MRS. M. MARKS

MR. LILLY

JIM THOMPSON

MR. & MRS. JAMES E. THOMAS III

MILDRED M. WARREN

MRS. JANE MORAN

BARBARA GRIFFIN

NEIL W. COX

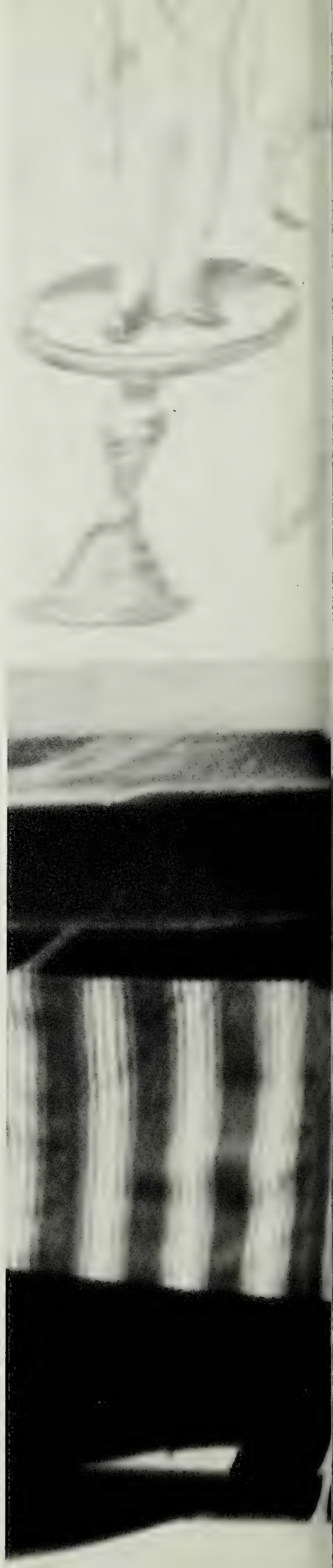
ROBERT B. SUBER

MRS. DON MUSSEIMAN

MR. MITCHELL

TANYA SUMMERS

TERESA HARVEY



C.J. HUNT

GRACE PARKER

MR. & MRS. L.G. MATTHEWS JR.

CAROLYN TRACEY

LANCE COPLEY

SUE JONES

JUSTIN KIBLER SMITH

DONNA REYNOLDS

MICKEY SADLER

CONSTANCE BASNETT

CAROL RILEY

FRANCES WAGNER

MR. & MRS. DANIEL R. HAYES

MR. & MRS. JAMES H. LUFSEY

JANET L. LUFSEY

MR. & MRS. SLEMP HONAKER SR.

HOWARD SHINGLETON

EVA ELDREDGE

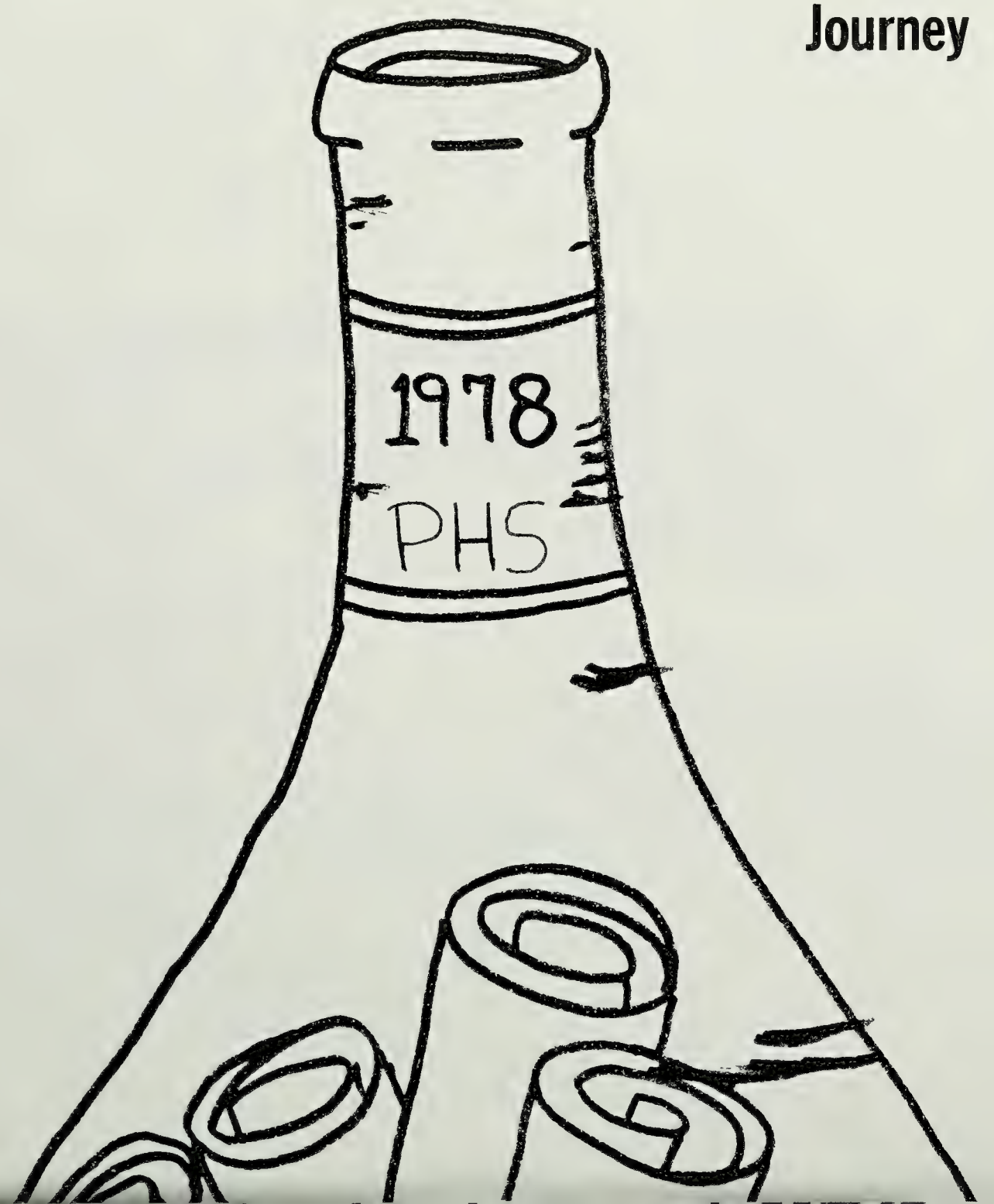
CHUCK HONAKER

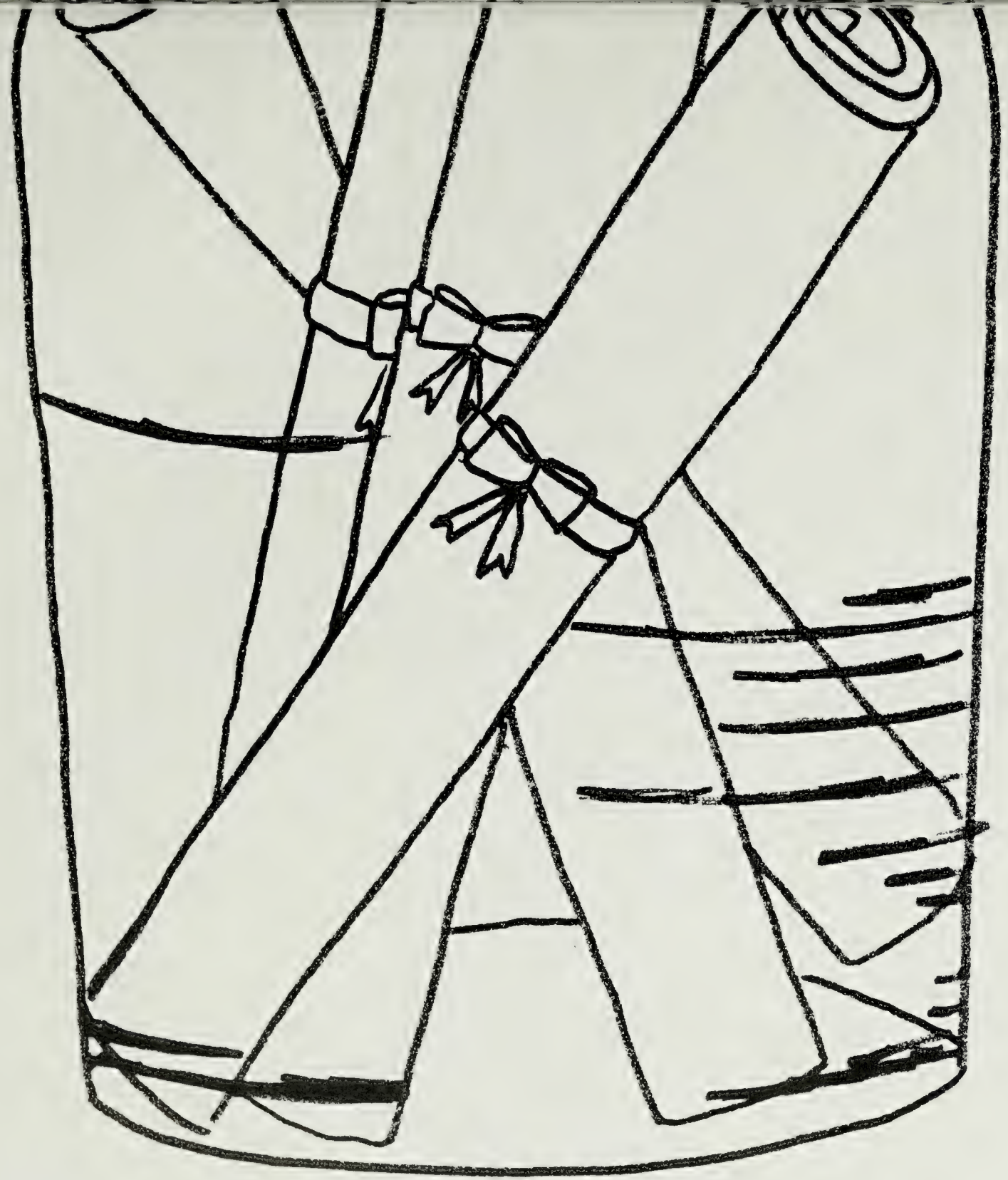
MR. & MRS. GEORGE H. HONAKER

GINGER HONAKER

J.B. SPITZER

... And Now That We've Preserved These Moments of Time, We Turn it Over to You. Record Well Your Journey ....





As The Year Draws To A Close . . .

Time To . . .

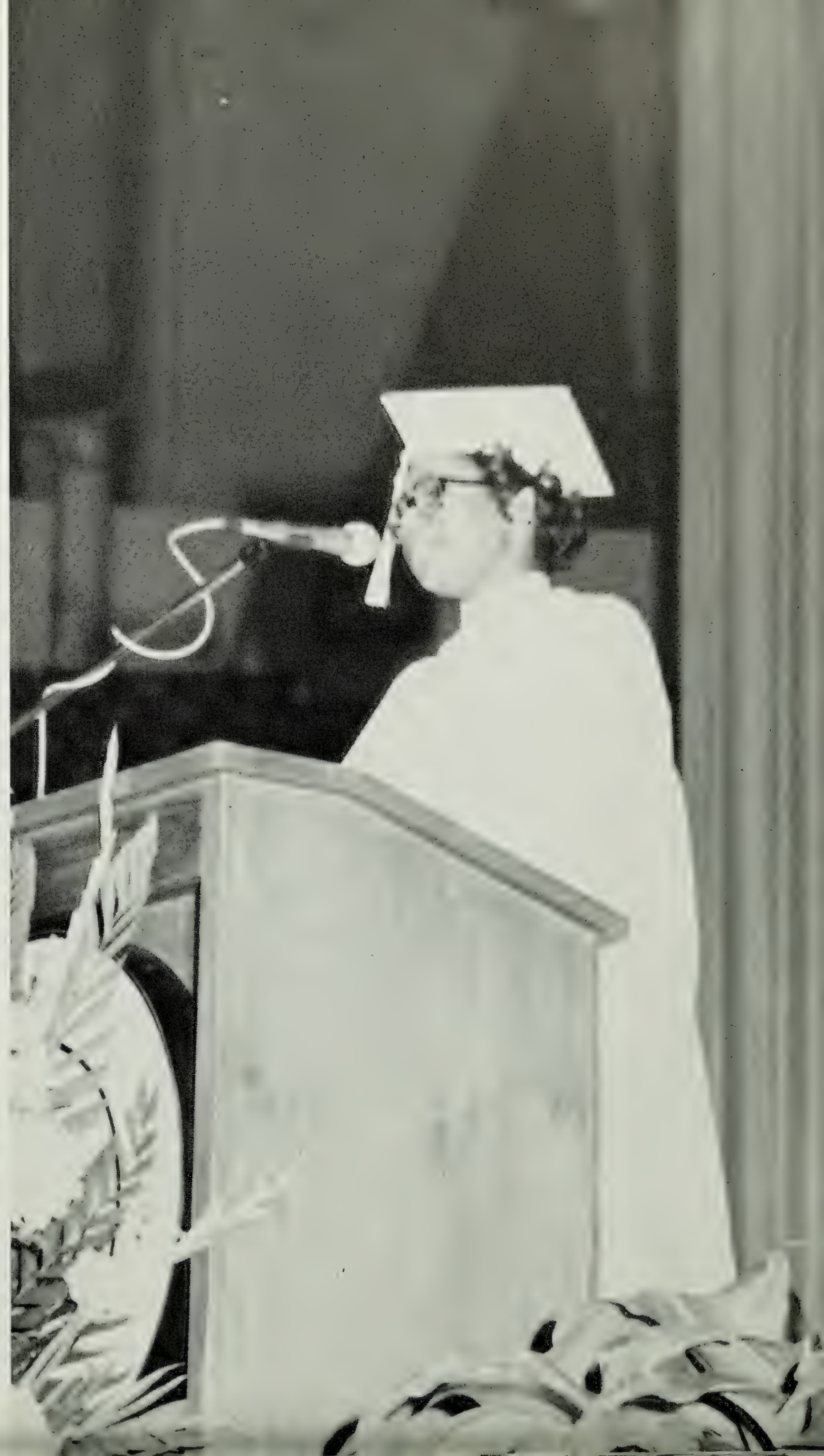
do so many last little tasks . . . find a white dress . . . pass the final exams . . . send out the announcements . . . start to think about a serious job . . . scan the employment section . . . suffer through interviews . . . have

transcripts mailed . . . say thank you to those who've helped . . . cherish the last days with your friends . . . perform your last extracurricular duties . . . begin to realize you'll miss Phoebus just a little . . . .

Smilingly, Alesia Frazier answers the queries from a local business lady. As a token of appreciation, Kathy Castelloe pins a corsage on Janice Blair who helped with the Day Care Center.

Playing for the Commencement was the last extracurricular task for senior Nancy Landis.

Carefully, Sheila Burgess and Cherry Smith comb the want ads section of the paper. Senior Gerald Newsome stops by to say good-bye to Mrs. Virginia Owens, who is also leaving.



Time To . . .

take one more picture for the yearbook . . . stand before your classmates, fellow graduates and wish them one last wish . . . to cautiously begin to look to the future . . . to humorously guess at what you will be

like for the Class of '78's twentieth reunion . . . .

The photographer for the yearbook tries for a different angle.

With a tinge of sadness, Debbie Harris addresses her classmates for the last time.

Like Wes, Gary, Brett and Doug, who gaze from a cliff at Yorktown, graduates are on the brink of a new horizon.

Projection into the future sees Sharon Greene, Johnny Burton, Antjuan Wilson, and Suzanne Boone in an old folks home.

Time To . . .

Say ...

GOOD-BYE!

TGIO

"Thank God It's Over." Putting out a yearbook is a thankless task. This has been a trying year. There have been only three regulars on the staff: Richard Rowe, Sylvia Mann, and David Diaz, but there have been others who have dropped in along the way to give a bit of help and also to hinder. But we have managed to finish in spite of them. We think . . . oh, well, you decide what we've done . . . .

EDITORS: Sylvia Mann
David Diaz
MR. EVERYTHING: Richard Rowe
Semester Drop-Ins: Sherry Conners, Ginger Honaker, Susanne VonderThusen, (Miss Hamburg), Terry O'Neil, Teri Murray, Rodney Walker, Rodney Barrier, Amos Dicker, Joe Dunford, Don Groggins, Annette Dozier, Gwen Clark, Kevin Overby, Tony Johnson, and Margie Little

A Special Thanks To: Bryan Roberts, Pat Burns, Gary and David Sealey, Rusty Wiles, Mike Zacharias
Extra Special Thanks To: Mr. E. Wes Glover for his art work on the divider and literary pages.
Sponsor: Mike Lee Paul
Representative: Charles Whitley
Publisher: Herff Jones
Cover Design: James Breeding

While Mr. P. tries out a beach towel, Teri Murray gets on his back.
Waiting for an idea for the division pages, Mr. Wes Glover relaxes on Victory.
Miss Reatha Montgomery demonstrates one way to get rid of tension.
A group of supporters cheer on our Phantoms.

Phoebus

High School, Hampton, Va